

Ready Yet?

Canterbury

Ready yet? I've been chasing papers in my sleep
Just another week, I just want to sleep but I'm chasing...
34 pages of papers incomplete, language obsolete,
disgusted so fucking weak
Now I'm racing

I left my world with nothing to lose
SIT TIGHT!
Sat tight and realised I've got nothing to do
Holding onto promises and trusting a few
Alright, I'm never trusting you

Place a bet on the way that we play this kind of thing
Either with a grin, preventing anything from happening
Can you fill the frames, with the places and faces that you meet?
All the clowns you greet, shrinking at your feet,
Now they're wasted

I left my world with nothing to lose
SIT TIGHT!
Sat tight and realised I've got nothing to do
Holding onto promises and trusting a few
Alright, I'm never trusting you
I lost control when I lost my mind
CATCH UP!
Caught you to realise that I'd been left behind
Only this momentous when not trying to hide
I'm only trusting me this time!