

Story Of My Life

Code

Why do I feel so outside, looking in bruised and broken
Battle scars I get knocked down
Lick my wounds get up and stand in the line

We're all standing in a line, and it's never enough time
When your two steps behind, you're always two steps behind

Cynical world with no commercials
Breeding disguise of flamboyant lies
Factory built with no guarantee
Don't want to buy this don't want to stand in their line

Don't want to, stand in your, don't want to stand in your line

This is the story of my life