

Holding On To Nothing

Hot Rod Circuit

These drinks are so watered down.
We need an escape route and a plan b route now.
We were killing for fun,
Gunning down heroes with their backs turned to the sun.
Whoa oh

We're still running around.
Oh, it takes forever to get anywhere in this town.
Last mission, i'm down.
Caught in the desert red-handed, and giving up.

We're all searching for something
That you're never gonna find if you live in america.
We're all working for nothing
Eventually you're gonna die and you'll find out what you were.
Whoa oh

Hold on, we're losing control.
I need you to know,
If we die right now, i hope
You'll never be alone.
Hold on, we're losing control.
I need you to know,
If we die right now, i hope
You'll never be alone.