

# Flag Holders Union

Less Than Jake

I judge the whole world not with hits but what I miss  
and I'll ask myself if this feels like it's a bait and switch  
so who am I to ask the whens and wheres and ifs  
if I can't ask myself if that's how I wanna live

It's impossible  
to know what lies ahead  
and it's improbable  
so say good luck, my friend  
what's faith and what's just fate  
are treading way too close  
and it's a slippery slope

I'll judge the world by what we did not what we wish  
between what's called the facts  
and what becomes our fiction  
I'll be the one who follows blindly up a hill  
I can look at this glass  
half empty or it's half filled

My reality  
becomes a check mark for  
every week that I live  
and stay out on this course  
while we continue on  
with all this back and forth  
who's awake keeping score

I've thrown most of my life away  
Call me a demographic, lost the truth or never had it  
I've thrown most of my life away  
I'm not asking questions, I'm not learning lessons  
I'm a young statistic, lived my life blinked and missed it  
I've thrown most of my life away  
Carelessly and clearly bent on living to forget

[Talking:]  
The path you have chosen for the present is full of hazards  
many months of sacrifice, and self discipline lie ahead  
many threats and enunciations keep us away of our danger  
but the greatest danger of all, would be to do nothing

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(life away) I've thrown most of my life away