

# While You Were Waiting

Samiam

Get off the tracks, always the same things on your mind  
Everything that you deserve and how you've been denied it  
You want it all so bad, no matter what you have  
Can't be satisfied with anything less than more

Think you've made it, close your eyes and open up your hands  
While you were waiting, someone left footprints in your back  
Your white, leather couch is with that wallet, full of cash  
And gold plated egos shine up nicely with some class  
Don't care how you get it and you might regret it  
As soon as things get brighter, you cram your head right up your ass

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You want to be the one that does the telling what to do  
So people like yourself will wish that they were you  
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