And you wonder why your eyes got sore and wide It's just the same thing in a different light When the same thing shows in a different light

Say you know but you ask why Say you know but you ask why Say you know but you ask why Pick it up, do it again

Say you're down to the last line Say you're down to the last line Say you're down to the last line This is for show, do it again

Partly for the hell of it Solely out of boredom Mostly for the story It's where you get your glorified high

Partly for the story
Solely out of boredom
Mostly for the hell of it
It's where you get your glorified high

More than one, hollow, sleepless night Doctored vision in a different light Where has all your muscle gone With all the lies you take on

Say you know but you ask why Say you know but you ask why Say you know but you ask why Pick it up, do it again

Say you're down to the last line Say you're down to the last line Say you're down to the last line This is for show, do it again

Partly for the hell of it Solely out of boredom Mostly for the story It's where you get your glorified high

Partly for the story
Solely out of boredom
Mostly for the hell of it
It's where you get your glorified high