Part of the Friction

Yes, no, yes, no, maybe, no All you're going to hear in this world that rocks and rolls Something mistaken, a dream taken from magazine fiction I fear and so I turn Wake up now listen, nothing's like it should be Well, now I've got a taste, well now I've got a part of the friction (Something I)Something I missed out on Something I must have missed out on

As we fall astray Trying to live through your games This ride takes another turn You can turn the bluest skies to grey

It's a new day, no much to talk about Must be walking over a dead sea by now It's a new day, wipe a small business out They fall to faint and dry the paint Died Watching still we find TV open Middle-aged skin growing older becoming aware Listen to the ones who make sense of the freak train

Dive then let me drive Try to make them challenge you Lights are falling Death of a day, deader than day Victory? Victory? Victory? Death of a dead day I fear and so I turn I'm out here, one little piece of meat Well now I've got a taste It was nothing like I imagined it to be We have decayed with fear, we can't see past the beer

As we fall astray Trying to live through your games This ride takes another turn You say that you are here to stay You can turn the bluest skies to grey

Well, if it isn't another vulturistc man Feasting on the carrion Through all sincerity and serenity and Goodwill is lost in a spin with you When all you seem to do is count on others Getting less than you Thats your aim, Thats your game

You are all the same (6x)

Playing the game, Playing the game Playing your games!

So far you've taken away so we fall See through the mountain of lies as we fall

Sikth

Something I missed out on Something I must have missed out on Something I must have missed out on

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