

It happens everytime, we emphasize
"Don't let this time pass you by."
God damn everyone in this fucking place.
We tried to care, but you were never there on time.
Keep that in mind when you're running circles left and right.
God damn dveryone in this place, because I hate everything.

I've been face-toface with the times.
Good luck to everyone in this fucking place
and god damn everyone in this fucked up place.
God damn everyone In this place, because I hate everything.

I've been dying to hear your thoughts on
Our infatuation with sound.
If you see it as a burden then sit the fuck down,
So set the stopwatch to the beat of your dead heart
and watch us run right past you.

You know we'll outlast you, because
We're always fucking first place.
Well you might as well spit in my fucking face.
It's insulting enough you couldn't trust us.
You still stutter when we're face to face or alone.
We're always fucking first place.

How does it feel to stare at each falling grain of sand?
How does it feel to cound them down?
All by yourself, we tried to reset the clocks.
So you can fuck yourself.