

## Stares

Taproot

Can someone explain to me why  
Everyone's in such a hurry to say goodbye  
A rush into the finish line  
With no time to spare  
I'm not a loner I'm a miracle, so go save yourself  
I'm not alone because you're never there, I choose to  
I choose to take the stairs

We are all nothing but cheap wine  
In a rush to become so fine  
Ferment, grow old, live fast and die  
With not a moment to spare  
Time is of the essence, one step at a time  
Don't fall from the ledge my friend, following the blind  
Time is an illusion, fifth dimension's glare  
Nothing in this life is free, but the complimentary stares  
I'll accompany my own, for me  
Not you, not we, judge me now jury  
I just can't fake anymore  
That's why I'll just take the stares