

Along for the Ride

The Bronx

Anticipation's up all night
We're clairvoyant till the morning light
We're not perfect, we're avant-garde
So don't make us think too hard
The inspiration it comes and goes
Dedication decomposed
It's not perfect, it's a prototype
And will we ever get it right?

We're all flawed by design
We used to be alive but now we're just along for the ride

A limp wrist and a dull blade
Progress is slow these days
It's not perfect but it's all we've got
Are we gonna just let it rot?

We're all flawed by design
We used to be alive but now we're just along for the ride
There was a time where the world was under our control
But that time has died and now we're just along for the ride

Yeah!

We're all flawed by design
We used to be alive but now we're just along for the ride
There was a time where the world was under our control
But that time has died and now we're just along for the ride

Yeah!
Along for the ride
Ooh!