

Waiting For A War

The Morning Benders

It feels less important when you want to wait it out
I had enough feeling give me what I want or put me on the streets
I'm getting tired of living my life like nothing's happening

Talk is cheap but lies are even cheaper
So it's really me I want you to count the ways you can make it up to me
I'm getting tired of everybody talking and not doing a thing

Here I am in the graveyard waiting for a war
I'm here, I'm calling out your name
I've been here before

There's nothing left to talk about but there's plenty left to do
And if it's all the same to me you know it'll be different to you

I'm getting tired of living like I'm dying while the world is moving on

Here I am in the graveyard waiting for a war
I'm here, I'm calling out your name
I've been here before

Pardon me I must apologize
I've been this way for quite some time
I tried to be just a long time ago