

There We Are, Then

The Story So Far

Could it be, that I'm your fantasy?
I'm everything you need, I'm everything you breath for.
For I'm the prodigal son; my battles already won.
It's no surprise I'm not wise to my obvious demise.
As a personal favour, would you please sign my picture?

On your mark, get set go!
You'd better back off bro, or heads will roll.

It seems to me, that all I see is crazy fools and runarounds waiting for an empty seat at your table of acceptance. You're so poor, so weak, so dull, so boring. Life's a snore

So I'll say it again, I'll make it so easy I won't even try to pretend that I'm him.
He's a liar, a hater; a blonde mopped heartbreaker walking around with his personal waiters (one breath later)

On your mark, get set go!
You'd better back off bro, or heads will roll.

It seems to me, that all I see is crazy fools and runarounds waiting for an empty seat at your table of acceptance. You're so poor, so weak, so dull, so boring. Life's a snore

On your mark, get set go!
You'd better back off bro, or heads will roll.