Some call it karma, some call it fate
Laws of attraction take on new weight
I sit in silence and hope for change
Reckless abandon of what we take for granted
(Of what we take for granted)

No escape, no future No luck lost on a loser No escape, no future Saddle up, boys, we're headed for the brick wall

This is a cycle, this is a curse Divine intervention can't get much worse Gain some momentum and cut the brakes What doesn't kill us will find another way (Will find another way)

No escape, no future No luck lost on a loser No escape, no future Saddle up, boys, we're headed for the brick wall

No escape, no future No luck lost on a loser No escape, no future Saddle up, boys, we're headed for the brick wall

If you're up, I'm down
If it's wet, I'll drown
You can fill your cup
And I'm always gonna pour it out

If you wanna take a ride
That's gonna kill your night
There's room for two
And we're headed for the brick wall

Snake eyes till the day I die, motherfuckers Ha!
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Pessimism is a killer Pessimism is a killer Let it all burn