The needle spinning on this broken record feels just like a sen timental heartbeat

Keeping time with all the memories from the past

Going over now it's choking all the thoughts that feed the puls e inside of my head

So take a number stand in line so you can die to watch your mis takes

Mistakes....

This voice will sing out now for the last time Feels like I'm running in circles, I got nowhere left to go This song wants to ring out now for the last time

It's played over and over but I'm too scared I can't let it go The stories spinning from the mouths up at the bar are wearing thin and going nowhere

They're getting stale just like the sour drink in my hand It's got me thinking I'm about to turn my back and get the fuck right out of this town

So order up another round so you can wash away your mistakes Mistakes...

I've watched these kings in battle with jealous eyes afire Only to have their cities

Conquered and left in ruins, the walls they built to fall The masses rise up and they take it all

Take it all..

Can't let it go.....