

There's one in the middle
Can we run this toll?
What happens tomorrow
Can never be told
Spray can and a spyderco
It never really hit
Unitl it was written in stone
But we'll try to get by
As soon as there's a chance
To clear our eyes
And we'll finally say goodbye
Inside with pride you survive
Remember
It wasn't time wasted
And we forget
Four a.m. Friday
Awaken to a scream
He's not gonna make it
Real it didn't seem
No-don't let go
No-make it through