

Loser's Lane

Bonfire

I'm so tired of your freedom
I'm just a slave like everyone
Don't tell me we're all equal
'Cause that's just wrong

Just like the prey of greedy spiders
We're strugglin' in a cobweb of lies
Within the jaws of hungry tigers
We're doomed to die

Some things never change on loser's lane
You're the last line
It's the same old game with different names
I know, I know, I know, it's a waste of time

It's checkmate in a fool's game
Some call in the american dream
We're all born free but taxed to death
In a socialised hell

We're running after promises
Attracted like moth to the flame
Sweet lady luck is calling
Name your game

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It's a waste of time, it's a waste of time