

What Are You Waiting For

Brigade

I am sick, I am cynical
In your dirt, I'm sustained
I am lost, I am wiser for
Firing walls and climbing frames

I've fallen victim to doubt (Get up or get out)
I've fallen victim to doubt (Get up or get out)
I've fallen victim to doubt (Get up or get out)

I will lie, before honesty
Set alight, I will blaze
To define, what I'm waiting for
And I'm entitled to hate

I've fallen victim to doubt (Get up or get out)
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I've fallen victim to doubt

I am sad, I'm hysterical
I'm so glad you're in pain
I am tired, I am ridicule
I abstain and I can't stand the sight of you now

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