

Backseat Driver

Chemical Vocation

It seems that I've become nothing
Within these walls that's broken your neck to
How did we get here?
It's not like I don't deserve displaying this shit to you

What the fuck is integrity anyway?

So wave your hands
Pretend that it means something to you
So shake your head
In sympathy

Did I steal your precious time
While waiting for someone to care
Some part of me will never know
And it's not like I don't deserve
Displaying this shit to you

What the fuck is integrity anyway?

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Pretend that it means something to you
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