

Playing Dead

Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!

First of all, I'm never giving up
I'm gaining perspective and counting on my luck
Don't miss the point or let it pass you by
You'll run around in circles asking yourself why

Stand at attention, it's going down right here
(Wake up, wake up, can you hear me?)
Where's all your passion? Has it disappeared?
(Get up, get up, or I'm leaving)

I won't waste anymore of this life
Losing direction, missing connections
One last time, I'm screaming out loud
What's inside my head
I'm sick of you playing dead

Worst of all, I'm sick of growing up
I've lost all perspective, I'm running out of luck
Now here, here I go again
Scratching at the surface
Will this ever end? Will you ever

Pay attention, I'm standing right the fuck here
(Wake up, wake up, can you hear me?)
Where's all your passion? Has it disappeared?
(Get up, get up, or I'm leaving)

I won't waste anymore of this life
Losing direction, missing connections
One last time, I'm screaming out loud
What's inside my head
I'm sick of you playing dead

It's time for me to take some chances
All I need is this book of matches
To burn it all to a billion ashes
I'm seeing red
Stop playing dead
Stop playing dead
All I need is this book of matches
To burn it all to a billion ashes

Don't waste anymore of your life
Losing direction, missing connections
For one last time, I'm screaming out loud
What's inside my head

I won't waste anymore of this life
Losing direction, missing connections
One last time, I'm screaming out loud
What's inside my head
I'm sick of you playing dead