

Wrestling the days  
Since the staff crept away  
Sorta sleeping awake  
And just waiting, waiting  
I'm just going to wait till they say it's okay to ring that bell again  
You see, hook line and sinker  
I'm in for the ride  
Got my eye on the prize  
And I know if I show that I'm willing to try  
To do it their way, I know what you'd say  
You'd say I threw the family under the bus  
As if I hoped it would crush us like I don't care  
I do care  
I swore and I swear  
I was thinking of you  
Always did and I do  
I just see things so different, I just had to try  
Like the market's middle child  
We're not winning or losing  
It's such sweet denial  
Up to the chin, but if we just buy in  
We could thrive in the gutters and out on the towns  
And we're doubling down 'cause we're dying of boredom  
There's nothing to do  
See if you hate the man  
The man hates you too  
Don't you think I have moments?  
Sure, I'd love to take charge  
'Cause we all see the farce  
But we don't mention, mention the castle of cards  
And what's there to say?  
Let them eat cake?