Failed Invasion

Direct Hit!

Well we've been holding on for hours hoping that they'd call us
back,
Yeah we were holding on and hoping they would call

We sat captive in the flowers with our radios in tact,
We left our AK-47s near the wall

Yeah we were here protecting nations, women, children from inva
sion -
Usually we felt useless above all

Every meeting's a vacation,
Never made it to the station for an infiltration,
Yeah, we're still too small

So tell me why can't we learn to get along?
And tell me why are we always on the run?
Pretty sure this club is failing, haven't made the headlines ye
t,
So tell me do you know if this invasion's set?

We've sat silent in libraries, drunk tanks, traffic jams and at
tics
More than spaceships in the sky above our walls

Makes me think they just aren't coming
Wasting time's better than running,
That's what we've all told ourselves if just to stall

And we're been holding on for decades hoping that they'd call u
s back,
But I just don't think that that call's ever gonna come

We've sat captive in the flowers, picking asscracks, picking bo
ogers,
And I gotta say, everybody, this ain't fun

Maybe we should think of somewhere else to go?
Or maybe I should think about just going solo
I'm tired of just waiting, contemplating, masturbating
With my brain might be a better way to go

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!