

The Problem

Direct Hit!

We're not so different, you know
Just one or two chromosomes slipped backward makes us bastards
Admit we're worms in the earth, so swallow, pass out that dirt
They need us - walking on the path created by our mouths, our guts
Not once, but always
Treated like a clown, like rust cleaned up
We're trash this time
We're just a waste of a life - why bother even trying?
Our pupils pointed inside our skulls
Prefer just to sigh-igh away like our conversations
Sigh away from obliteration
Fly away from the radio station - it's all just useless information
You and me's all that we've got
A pair of demons, we rot in pieces
If we're found out: ironed creases, dust swept beneath royal rug
We've dug ourselves deep enough
So fingers crossed it passes
Worst case it's death, so listen: that sound out loud, that thunder
Delay is so misleading
Eyes open, no more sleeping
We're just a waste of a life - Why bother even trying?
Our pupils pointed inside our skulls
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We're the problem anybody'd argue
Hear the sobbing coming from the bathroom?
Clear your throat, start dabbing all your tears
You hear the sirens coming
The horizon's dark, we'll keep each other on the line
Say bye, we'll sigh in the morning when the sun's up
We're the problem, you'll see it if you look
Don't hide your eyes - doesn't matter in the darkness
We're just a waste of a life - why bother even trying?
Our pupils pointed inside our skulls
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Just useless information
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