Rolling With the Punches

Gallows

I'm forever dragging my fucking feet Despite the fact that I never sleep And everyone in my fucking band Is telling me that I owe them again

I'm going out of my fucking mind
Trying to find the words before I run out of time
Because I'm already losing all my friends
We send our messages when arguments end

We've been rolling with the punches and by now Most other bands would have been knocked out Trust me, we ain't staying down
We won't rest, we won't rest, we won't rest
Until this record's out

I don't even know how we got this far Writing half the lyrics in the fucking car We don't practice, we just play shows That's how we fucking rock and roll

We've been rolling with the punches and by now Most other bands would have been knocked out Trust me, we ain't staying down We won't rest, we won't rest Until this record's out

I am a hypocrite
I am the concrete around our feet
And even when I push us in
I'll find a way to drag us out again