

## Society of Winners

### Generationalis

All I found to get me through  
Was a vaguely worded promise said by you  
It's turning out to be a perfect way  
To keep this place from burning down  
To tell you the truth

Any time voices pierce the calm  
It's the most boring conversation ever  
Listening to people tell you your future  
Impatiently awaiting September

Any time acquaintance call your number  
You anticipate feeling scared  
Recognize faces you remember  
From the long ago days of terror

All I found to get me through  
Was a vaguely worded promise said by you  
It's turning out to be a perfect way  
To keep this place from burning down  
To tell you the truth

Always with that guilt and sadness  
Some days I would believe it's true  
I'll wait for that empty promise  
I'll take what I can get from you

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