

## Blueliner

## Good Riddance

been set up to take the fall  
Tried hard not to lose it all but  
I shot straight right from the start  
A slow death from a broken heart but  
It doesn't mean a thing  
When my hearts in the songs we sing  
I've seen so much change  
Still the strength remains  
Our words bounce off your heads  
You don't hear a fucking thing we've said man  
I know your type and I can't relate  
A small mind filled up with hate  
Too try to act so satisfied like you've somehow won  
No rewards for the ones who try to get things done  
Just to survive it's hard to learn this game  
I won't be the first to take the blame  
The pressure builds up day by day  
We've worked too hard to throw it all away