Can you feel the urgency? Like a needle pullin' out Can you feel the urgency?

Poses of anxiety
We're just faces in the crowd
Poses of anxiety

Λh

Are these the lies that we've been taught to believe? Are these the lives that we've opted to leave? Uh oh, uh oh
La da da da, la da da da da da da da da da da

Starin' at the clock
I hear each tickin' tock
And they whisper that I've lost the race
But I won't fucking stop

I hold you by my side
I need you here tonight
'Cause if we're gonna lose this thing
We're going out in style

Time replace reality
Now we're peekin' through the hours
Time replace reality

So I grasp for sanity I refuse to be devoured So I grasp for sanity

Oh

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I hold you by my side You know I need you here tonight 'Cause if we're gonna lose this thing We're going out in style Starin' at the clock
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