

# Pass And Fail

Heartless Bastards

Well it's hard to predict  
In the end what you'll get  
When you find me a wall  
That is infinitely tall  
And the strength it takes to operate  
Under the guidance of my primitive eyes

All those days and on the way, I'm so tired  
I'm going through phases filled with mazes uninspired  
I got a lot of things ahead on my way  
Through the struggle, pass or fail  
On my brain

This is what will be my testimony  
To the things that I'm going through  
And I scream and shout  
And wail about, but nobody's listening  
Nobody's listening

All those days and on the way, I'm so tired  
I'm going through phases filled with mazes uninspired  
I got a lot of things ahead on my way  
Through the struggle, pass or fail  
On my brain

Someday I will return and  
My head is so heavy you just don't know  
I daydream right through the season  
And you're my inspiration, you just don't know

'cause it's a lifetime, this I know  
That is all my frustration  
Cannot relate to the massive population  
Time, time carries on and fills the gaps and spaces  
Talk talk talk the talk  
The sea of idle phrases

Someday I will return and  
My head is so heavy you just don't know  
I daydream right through the season  
And you're my inspiration, you just don't know

'cause now I want a piece of the pie  
Just like everyone else  
And I've always tried to stay true to myself  
And my emotions lie high up on the shelf  
I got farther to go, I can live and wait  
Still got farther to go, I can live and wait

All around  
Let me count the moments of every direction