

i measure time in seconds between cigarettes  
don't mind choking on cold regrets  
enamored with the possibility of getting so blind i don't wanna  
see  
be everything you didn't want to be  
let apathy set you free

everything you hated we sold our souls to walk right on past yo  
u  
how long i've waited, unimportant, frustrated

scream the lines at people between cigarettes  
don't mind taking something i haven't had yet  
been splitting my head til i can't see  
so you lay it all out right in front of me  
no time to wonder what you're gonna be  
let apathy set you free.