

The Waiting Room

Misery Loves Co.

Digging myself out, through the concrete
A wall of muscles and hate
Riot construction, speed into the fire
The need to finally break through
Just count me down, no place left to go now
Want you around for the final escape

In the waiting room

New creation, kings crashing around me
How power changes over night
The sky is falling down now
As the beat gets strong now
Just one last round for the broken few

In the waiting room

I'm pushing myself, crossing their lines
One step closer now
Nothing holding us back, holding us back now
Pushing myself, crossing their lines
One step closer now
Nothing holding us back, holding us back tonight

In the waiting room

Open this gate
Open this gate
Open this gate
Open this gate