

Dear scene, i wish i were deaf

Nightmare Of You

You were one step behind
In that dismal school of mind
Needle and percocets
Instead of books on student's desks

We were so charming
The future was alarming
But now don't you go look so proud
'Cause guess who's laughing now

And we've learned that life is one big game
Where the winners are all getting paid
So stop dragging your feet behind
You can't live with your folks all your life

So on those days I'm in your car
We drove the steering wheel towards the median
Joking that we'd end our lives
But we weren't joking all the time

Start a band, throw a brick
You lazy hipsters make me sick
Don't clap your hands
Don't start to dance
Don't let them know that you're a fan
You're living in hiding
But really, friend, have you forgotten
'Cause you may be playing your music loud
But it's drowned out by your mouth

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