

All Along All Things Were Wrong

Reality Club

Stuck in a replay I don't wanna see
Rehearsed dances front of a raging sea
Of people that want to kiss or kill you there
Mashin' the buttons that bashes your brain
Thinkin' your passion's drivin' you insane
You've got no one else to blame
(Aww, poor you)

All along you played along
All along all things were wrong

I will try to be respectful and clear
Time-wasting's a manifestation of fear
I don't know why you stick to that technique
Love it or leave it behind in the dust
But turning you off, it's harder to adjust
To life without your sense of competition

And like a flash it comes and goes
The success you thought was owed
All along you played along
All along all things were wrong
Yeah