

Be There Tomorrow

Rosetta Stone

Starvation and nymphomaniacs [?]
Bored of life and the things that are in it
Short term, let's spend to be content
f*ck, broke up and live in the moment

I won't be here tomorrow
Indifferent to the unborn sorrow
It's your time from which we borrow
Often witted promises are hollow

I don't see what's in it for me
You've done, we leave nothing for you
Long term there's nothing you can do
Chase pain, then tell them who you are
Ambition that drives us all too far

I won't be here tomorrow
Indifferent to the unborn sorrow
It's your time from which we borrow

Often witted promises are hollow

I don't see what's in it for me
I don't see what's in it for me
I don't see what's in it for me
I don't see what's in it for me

Dead heat, we can't lose it too fast
No value, no it doesn't need to last
What's left of the waste we throw away
Why expend either law that we obey [?]

I won't be here tomorrow
Indifferent to the unborn sorrow
It's your time from which we borrow
Often witted promises are hollow

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