

## 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  
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  
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

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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 [?]

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Indifferent to the unborn sorrow  
It's your time from which we borrow  
Often witted promises are hollow

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