

Throwaways

Shed Seven

We were born on a rising tide
Only to realise, we only look in from outside
We were raised on an open ground
Only to find out, we're not part of the crowd
But we'll keep rising

Throwaways, written off the page
Throwaways, running with the strays
But we won't be erased
Or left out in the rain
We won't change our ways
Even if that means we're thrown away

We survive, we decompartmentalise
And is it any wonder, when we live on borrowed time
We parade, everywhere, anywhere we please
Scale over mountains, sail across the seven seas
So we are never found hiding

Throwaways, written off the page
Throwaways, running with the strays
But we won't be erased
Or left out in the rain
We won't change our ways
Not even if that means that we're thrown away
We're thrown away

It's just a matter of time before we belong somewhere
But we won't tow the line, we won't accept the dare
It's just a matter of time
Time

Throwaways, written off the page
Throwaways, running with the strays
But we won't be erased
Or washed out in the rain
We won't change our ways
Even if that means, yeah even if that means
We're thrown away

We're thrown away
On a rising tide
We're thrown away
It's just a matter of time
On a rising tide
It's just a matter of time
Time, it's just a matter of time, it's just a matter of time
It's just a matter of time
Time, it's just a matter of time, it's just a matter of time
Until we're thrown away