

# 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