

# Settle Up With Your Downfall

Sincere Engineer

Everything's so pointless  
Yeah, the glass is half-full, but it's poison  
Yeah, it's poison  
But I lap it up like a dog  
In the summer, at the park, and I just ran a lot  
And the kids are all yelling, it's a beautiful thing, but  
Bottom's up because it's all so fleeting  
And I got no worry in the world  
Got no worry in the world

When will you get it through your thick skull?  
When will you see this was all your fault?  
How could you sit so close to a close call?  
Why didn't you stand up to feeling so small?  
Everything's so worthless

Yeah, the glass is half-empty, cuz I'm drinking it  
And it's doing me in  
But I shoot it back like a pill  
That's supposed to fix me, but I don't think it will and  
What can I do except stay being ill and  
Bottom's up because I'll just keep standing still and  
Got all the worry in the world  
God, all the worry in the world

When will you get it through your thick skull?  
When will you see this was all your fault?  
When will you start to choose to make the right call?  
When will you settle up with your downfall?

Pack it all into plastic bags, be grateful for everything I have  
I stare at the stain glass, I stare at the stain glass  
I stare at the stain glass with contempt

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When will you see this was all your fault?  
How could you sit so close to a close call?  
Why didn't you stand up to feeling so small?

When will you get it through your thick skull?  
When will you see this was all your fault?  
When will you start to choose to make the right call?  
When will you settle up with your downfall?  
With your downfall  
With your downfall