

What Were All About - 1/1

Interprété par Sum 41.

Ever get the feeling
No-one's got your back
Caught up in themselves
Livin' lies besides the fact
Somehow you're going
On an opposite track
As we recover from
Another social heart attack
You think you see
Between the lines
But you can't see
Through dollar signs
So sick and tasteless now
Immature and faceless how
Can I even sleep
At night, you ask

You say you're a pacifist
Instead you wave your fist
And all the while it
Becomes the end again
Make up your mind
'Cause I can't decide
You think uniqueness
Makes you dignified
You can't see with
Half opened eyes
You think you're
Standing up
Instead you're
Falling far behind

What I do is