

Next In Line

*It hurts to breathe but I don't care
The weight of the world, the thoughts I couldn't
bear*

*The city sleeps, I'm making plans
The less you know, the better understand*

*Then I look and see that place
It fools me every time
Digging deeper pulls me under
Am I wasting time, or next in line?*

*I pace and fret, my blood, it burns
The reason we know but still we never learn
The clocks stand still, my legs grow weak
It says it's done, I beg it not to speak*

*Then I look and see that place
It fools me every time
Digging deeper pulls me under
Am I wasting time, or next in line?*

*First you're gonna get your memory, you're a
fucking fray
Never wanna, never gonna end up in that display*

*Then I look and see that place
It fools me every time*

*Digging deeper pulls me under
Am I wasting time, or next in line?
Then I look and see that place
It fools me every time
Digging deeper pulls me under
Am I wasting time, or next in line?*