

Blame the City!, One Percent

what would this album be without a fuck you here or there?
Or a reference to my failures, you know Ive had my share.
If you want baby, Ill tell you all about them.
Be shy all you want, you know Ill fucking shout them
So here we are again, and you say youve had enough.
Its only just begun, Im Wilhelm screaming my head off.
Im second hand smoking two packs a day.
And all my exercise comes from running away
And we hit every fucking light from here to eternity.
And we hit every fucking light from here to all our dreams.