

# Boysetsfire, Social Register Fanclub

I've seen it before  
Everyone seems eloquently bored  
The laughter stops and starts again too forced  
So what's the use in trying anymore  
Nothing makes you stop and notice  
(And where did you go)

When did you give up  
And decide you had enough  
In the last five years of your life what have you done  
You feel pray to the throne they passed on

Run your mouth  
Precious little thought while others drown  
Your standards put you high above the crowd  
But your safety net wont let you hit the ground  
And nothing makes you stop and notice  
(And where did you go)

When did you give up  
And decide you had enough  
In the last five years of your life what have you done  
Except shine the throne you sit on

Reflections of your pretty face  
Betray a soul you can't replace  
At the end of the day  
The high horse that you rode for so long  
Has trampled you and now moved on  
But you'll never change

Cause you're lying  
To yourself and  
When did you become so boring  
Just stop trying  
To pretend you're right  
You lost touch before you started out

You were never cool  
And we're not impressed, so tell me

When did you give up  
And decide you had enough  
In the last five years of your life what have you done  
But become the throne you sit on