

Burning Heads, Groundtown

You just stay here behind your desk
Waiting for the next one to come
Leave your feelings at the door
For eight hours a day
To you I'm just a number in a long list to come
Another loser really too far gone
In five minutes I've told you my life
You needed less to tear it down
I'll think you'll never understand
Til you live the way I live
Until you lose everything
You'll see how it's all coming down

You just stay behind your desk
You say it's your job and you don't have to think
But no one's safe from this kind of scorn
What if tomorrow it all goes wrong
You're heading for a fall, you're out of control

I'll think you'll never understand
Til you live the way I live
Until you lose everything
You'll see how it's all coming down
See me crawling , Groundtown