

Candlebox, Punks

I don't even want to taste it
Cause every time it gets wasted
And what's the point of trying to chase it
When it's already gone, already gone

And I don't want to fuck the same way that I did
Or hit repeat upon the same day that I've lived
This sky is falling that's what they say baby
But it's already gone, already gone yeah

We're the punks, we're the same ones that you fear
We paved these streets, that's why you're here
This ain't your last dance, this ain't your last chance
It's already gone, already gone

I can't even wanna see it
Do you even still believe this shit?
Hold your breath try not to breathe in
Cause it's already gone, already gone

Burn the car when the tank is empty
Do I have your attention?
Colonize, hypnotize, televise, win the prize
It's already gone, already gone (Hey!)

We're the punks, we're the same ones that you fear
We paved these streets, that's why you're here
This ain't your last dance, this ain't your last chance
It's already gone, already gone

Colonize, hypnotize, televise, win the prize,
Close their eyes, tell them lies, hit subscribe, now they're mine
Don't you know how it goes, watch the show, too close
Oh no, oh no, cut the throat, cut the throat

We're the punks, we're the same ones that you fear
We paved these streets, that's why you're here
This ain't your last dance, this ain't your last chance
It's already gone, already gone

Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's already gone
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's already gone
(We're the punks, we're the same ones that you fear)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's already gone
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's already gone
(We're the punks, we're the same ones that you fear)