

Down for the Count, Something New

I think your moves have been exhausted.
And I've never seen such canny boys as these.
And if we break the ice and turn backs to them
oh, the arrogance how it serves us well.
I think you're running out of time,
and every word you breathe is just a memory.
I think your spunk is running low.
Oh it won't be long now, it won't be long.
It's time for something new,
something from the heart and captivating to my ear.
We can sing the songs of yesterday
or come alive with everything we have inside.
It's going to take more than your heartache to change the world in one note.
It's going to take more than your quick wit to give me chills.
These broken record tactics leave a mark and scar forever.
So take a bow and save yourselves.
You make me panic in my sleep.
It's time for something new,
something from the heart and captivating to my ear.
We can sing the songs of yesterday
or come alive with everything we have inside.