

Get Up Kids, Long Goodnight

Every attempt to... is filled with holes
It reads like a polygraph I'm told
I'm not bitter anyway
Let it go
I never sleep still lest I forget
Tied down by handicaps instead
I'm not bitter anyway, but I didn't want it to turn out this way
Sing a long goodnight, forget any fight
Refuse to rest assured
It comes with no reply
Hold on too tight
I hang on every word
If it all ended tonight, you know that I wouldn't mind
It'd be back to the good old times before it won