

# Lagwagon, Eat Your Words

wait for us we come content in the back of the bus  
guilty of the time you spend serving  
there's someone left to give you up  
but you're not laboring the thought of something incomplete  
no one lives exception to this passing grief  
unstable in your voice agrees pleading to me  
you can't lie to me honestly to me  
i will eat your words every tenth you got  
just numb there's always someone here for more  
i always listen to, act sense wasting time  
while time is wasting you  
and i never left i just shut up still  
i can hear it from your mouth counting seconds  
with a grain of hope unto thirst julie  
you will eat your words and your verbs and you will fast disappear