

Pistol Grip, When the Ink Runs Dry

What are you gonna do when the ink runs dry
What are you gonna do when there's nothing left to write
When there's nothing left to say when it's all been said
When the herd has followed and the sheep's been led
What are you gonna do when your ship has sailed
What are you gonna do when you've tried and failed
Now there's nothing left to do cause it's all been done
Originality is killed by the trendsetter's gun

Because heroes always fall and idols always fade
A new face, a new day
Winners always lose to wolf at bay
A new face, a new day

What are you gonna do when you're past your prime
When your trophy case is full of another lifetime
Now your steps are slow and your body is beat
And a new star is born on your television screen

Nothing new but another day

What are you gonna do with those wrinkles in the mirror
Will you hide your shame for your superficial peers
Do you still matter you know you never did
A lift and a tuck, a new reason to live