

This Is A Standoff, Better Than All Of Us

They're selling places now I'm wondering where's mine
There's something drudging me, I'd love to watch and see it brought down
I'm not saying it's a promise they won't keep
What motivates and tolerates, we're never where we want to be
Where are we when everyone is gone
A picture's left to call your name, ambition can't decipher what's wrong
And all I ask is sensibility and you won't beat me to it
Before you put them down, you see what separates
Apartments in the sky don't mask intelligence
It's making me wane and you ruminate on responsibility and I won't leave it to you
Rich are we when everyone is gone
There's no one left to ridicule, ambition can't decipher what's wrong
And all you'll ask is where I turned away cause I won't believe it's come to this
And life's a carnival of crises lust for actions I won't miss
And we've been fooled along the way I won't believe it's come to this