

311, Thriving To The Scene

Everything seems turning
And the jam starts to break circles
And red and not pink

I know its not my place
But something to face
My economy seems to be
It's worse than actually

Thriving to the scene
Thriving to the scene
Thriving to the scene

Then Im acting pissed
I couldnt share my fist
The very word is coming
But its a boy that I have missed
Hit it

Thriving to the scene
Thriving to the scene
Thriving to the scene