

# Ace Troubleshooter, Se 101

These four walls and fate nights brooding  
Never changing, never moving  
It seems, it seems.  
Momentum's at a crawl.  
The ants are in the kitchen  
The mice are in the walls  
This noise in my head  
Could make this building fall

I've got to get out of here  
And I gotta get out now before I crack

Mac & Cheese and Minute Rice  
And instant pleasure's always nice  
It seems, it seems  
Real things take much to long  
And I say now's the time to take a stand  
And sit back down hasty young man  
Did you really think the world  
And all it's offered  
Could have done you so much wrong?

SE 101 forever  
SE 101 till I die