

Agent 51, Deadlines And Commitments

Under suburbia the energy flows
Into the night slowly the city goes
I know you're out there are thinking of me
Take away my troubles make me see clearly
Don't wanna look the future straight in the eye
Time passes by, I just up and die
Life plays a game that I know I can't win
Deadlines, commitments they keep comin' back again.
Runaway - Is there really any hope
Runaway - my life is goin' up in smoke
Apathy - Gotta get out of the city
The days pass by like a rush hour day
There's still no sign, I keep pluggin' away
Pushed to the point of a breakdown again
Kicked in and dented but somehow still standin'
And in the end sometimes the
Words come out wrong
My mind is saying I've been gone too long.
Life plays a game that I know I can't win
Deadlines, commitments they keep comin' back again.