

# Boyssetsfire, Loser Of The Year Award

Always had the dream  
Now I have the action  
Spent my time hearing "this is wrong";  
Broken down disasters smoke filled empty rooms  
And life of eye to eye to head to head  
You'll never understand what this means to me  
Not for approval, not yours anyway  
Arrange by the numbers  
Arrange by your casualty  
Defined by a submission to a common sense  
That never had anything to do with me  
As friends are made and lost  
I always look back smiling  
Never moved by struggle fate or cost  
I'd rather stay a loser  
And laugh at common sense  
Then rely on safety nets and reminisce  
As they struggle for mediocrity