

Brand New, Failure By Design

[Verse 1:]

Watch you on the one's and two's.
Through a window in a well lit room.
Become a recluse.
And I blame myself because I make things hard
and you're just trying to help.
And when I wake up you're the first to call.
This is one more late night basement song.
And I'm so sore.
My voice has gone to hell.

[Pre Chorus:]

And this is one more sleepless night because we don't believe in filler.
Baby, if I could I'd sit this out.

[Chorus:]

(This is over when I say it's over.)
This is a lesson in procrastination.
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated.
Every single second that I put it off
Means another lonely night I got to race the clock.
(I ignore it and it ignores me too.)
What say we go and crash your car?
And every time I leave you go and lock the door.
So I walk myself picking at a chip on my shoulder.
I'm another day late and one year older.
It's failure by design.

[Verse 2:]

And we just want sleep.
But this night is hell.
I'm sick and sunk and I blame myself because I make things hard
and you're just trying to help.
I got no gas. (No Gas)
I'm winding out my gears.
This is one more day on the verge of tears.
And now my head hurts. (Head hurts)
And my health is a joke.
Now I got to stop because the headphones broke.

[Pre Chorus:]

We don't believe in filler.
Baby, if I could I'd sit this out.

[Chorus:]

(This is over when I say it's over.)
This is a lesson in procrastination.
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated.
Every single second that I put it off
Means another lonely night I got to race the clock.
(I ignore it and it ignores me too.)
What say we go and crash your car?
And every time I leave you go and lock the door.
So I walk myself picking at a chip on my shoulder.
I'm another day late and one year older.
It's failure by design.

[Bridge/Break:]

I'm out of everything.
But no one sleeps till we get this shit out on the shelves.
It's late. I'm faltering.
But this time I got nothing to say besides:
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Do Do Do. Do Do Do. (Baby, I'm better than this.)

Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Do Do Do. Do Do Do. (Baby, I'm better than this.)
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Do Do Do. Do Do Do. (Baby, I'm better than this.)
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Nothing to say besides!

[Chorus:]
(This is over when I say it's over.)
This is a lesson in procrastination.
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated.
Every single second that I put it off
Means another lonely night I got to race the clock.
(I ignore it and it ignores me too.)
What say we go and crash your car?
And every time I leave you go and lock the door.
So I walk myself picking at a chip on my shoulder.
I'm another day late and one year older.
I'm a failure by design.