

# Brendan Canning, Hit The Wall

When against foes  
anything goes  
sell 'em really high  
they're not on fire  
decorated lives  
this will be the time  
when something is right  
baby come on now

hit the wall, hit the wall and what about it  
hit the wall, hit the wall and what about it  
hit the wall, hit the wall and what about it  
hit the wall, hit the wall and what about it

the months will get cold  
summer too slow  
i want to let you try  
you're not on fire  
have to be on time  
this will be a lie  
sounded like a song  
baby come on now

where you headed?  
I've had few  
well i lost and it's all we can do  
i know they don't belong  
i know that it's all up to you

you can have it all and it's all gone  
you can have it all and it's all gone

hit the wall, hit the wall and what about it  
hit the wall, hit the wall and what about it  
we had a (?)  
we lost and it's all we can do  
i know they don't belong  
i know that it's all up to you  
you can have it all and it's all gone  
you can have it all and it's all gone