

Champions Of History, I'm Losing Ground

They gave me a blanket and they told me to wait
The ideas I had stored up for years
The books had all been written where they gone and passed me by
By the time I had gotten off the floor
x2

I'm losing ground
In a sound
That I wait, waited for
Those books had all been written where they gone and passed me by
By the time I had gotten off the floor

Said, by the time I had gotten off the floor