Crime in Stereo, Barfight On Bedford Ave.

Ive noticed that you like to live your life
on borrowed friends and borrowed time.
We dont live that way done here,
those bonds have formed throughout the years
of the worst times, never the best.
Your superficial smile and two-week old friendships
dont impress me
The best of you couldnt get the least of my interest.
Things change as quick as a hit-and-run
Theres a lot of red lights between these days and the rest of our lives.
Tell whoever that was to be careful which ones he runs.
Theres nothing left but to put my faith in friends.
So ink up that skin and do your best to fit in.
This is your last chance to hold on to what youve been given.
Cause I dont mind, its kind of flattering to me
watching you drown beneath all the things that you wish you could be.