

Farse, Half An Hour

There's people everywhere
And I can't help but stare
They're forcing me to
Be something that I just can't be
There's people everywhere
And I can't help but stare
At you

Monday morning, feeling fine
Spent half an hour waiting in line
To get something that I can't pay for
No

It's been the same
Ever since we started out
Now we're back again
Back at the beginning
Not the end
The end

Just a figure on a list
Once forgotten sorely missed
Six across
A world with all too human

Just a figure on a list
Once forgotten and now sorely missed
We're all too human

Monday morning
Feeling fine
Spent half an hour waiting in line
To get something that I can't pay for
No

It's been the same since we started out
Now we're back again
Back at the beginning
Not the end
The end

Just a figure on a list
Once forgotten, sorely missed
Six across
A world with all too humans

Just a figure on a list
Once forgotten now sorely missed
We're all too human

Do you for
What you thought
I am saying to you
Do you for
What you thought
We are saying to you
Do you for
What you thought
We were saying to you

Burn this f**king world down

Six across we're all too human