

# 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