

Feeling Left Out, Razor

Make need of a proper use of a razor
not trusting the traffic lights or stop signs
i'm hoping this witty wire
can fulfill my desire, my desire

(chorus)
and i can't seem to end these strings
and i can't seem to scream these words
loud enough or hard enough
somebody state my name so i know i'm alive

i'm pretty sure i can arrive
just as long as you don't expect me on time

i'm burning out my blinker
always thought i was the thinker

(chorus)
and i can't see an end to these strings
and i can't seem to scream these words
loud enough or hard enough
somebody state my name so i know i'm alive