

Heartless Bastards, Pass And Fail

Well it's hard to predict
In the end what you'll get
When you find me a wall
That is infinitely tall
And the strength it takes to operate
Under the guidance of my primitive eyes

All those days and on the way, I'm so tired
I'm going through phases filled with mazes uninspired
I got a lot of things ahead on my way
Through the struggle, pass or fail
On my brain

This is what will be my testimony
To the things that I'm going through
And I scream and shout
And wail about, but nobody's listening
Nobody's listening

All those days and on the way, I'm so tired
I'm going through phases filled with mazes uninspired
I got a lot of things ahead on my way
Through the struggle, pass or fail
On my brain

Someday I will return and
My head is so heavy you just don't know
I bleed right through the season
And you're my inspiration, you just don't know

'cause it's a lifetime, this I know
That is all my frustration
Cannot relate to the massive population
Time, time carries on and fills the gaps and spaces
Talk talk talk the talk
The sea of idle phrases

Someday I will return and
My head is so heavy you just don't know
I bleed right through the season
And you're my inspiration, you just don't know

'cause now I want a piece of the pie
Just like everyone else
And I've always tried to stay true to myself
And my emotions lie high up on the shelf
I got farther to go, I can live and wait
Still got farther to go, I can live and wait

All around
Let me count the moments of every direction