

# Hell On Wheels, Our Sweetness Has Become A Problem

Thinkin' we had a deal  
we worked for a week  
this thing will never reach its completion  
well not this year  
no not this year

Another year another notable  
wrong priority  
we took friendship over business now we pay  
dearly

We found out that our sweetness had become a problem  
that our kindness had fucked up our confidence  
that our sweetness had become a problem

Who's on the floor not being able to nod at an answer?  
is it wrong falling down on the floor for the endurance of others?  
where you ever tempted to follow me there?  
you could always say no I can never  
you were always the ployer with mouth of a liar

And I found out that my sweetness had become a problem  
that my kindness had fucked up my confidence  
and my sweetness had become a problem

Have to say what you want without shaking your legs as you're dancing  
you have to try harder or else someone bad may be winnin'  
I dig further down in order to find better words  
I pick further down in my pockets to make a bad thing turn

And we found out that our sweetness had become a problem  
that our kindness had fucked up our confidence  
that our sweetness had become a problem

We'll found out (lalalalala)  
problem (lalalalala)  
confidence (lalalalala)  
problem

We'll found out (lalalalala)  
problem (lalalalala)  
confidence (lalalalala)  
problem