

# Injected, Sherman

i measure time in seconds between cigarettes  
don't mind choking on cold regrets  
enamored with the possibility of getting so blind i don't wanna see  
be everything you didn't want to be  
let apathy set you free

everything you hated we sold our souls to walk right on past you  
how long i've waited, unimportant, frustrated

scream the lines at people between cigarettes  
don't mind taking something i haven't had yet  
been splitting my head til i can't see  
so you lay it all out right in front of me  
no time to wonder what you're gonna be  
let apathy set you free.