

# Knockout Theory, Melancholy

Clock ticks away, life starts to fade, and youre just left with nothing  
Here comes the light, therefore unite, at least youre doing something  
Salt shaker on the right side (woah)  
Cant find where nothing goes  
Trapped inside a hapless stage from head to toe  
Your quintessential puppet show  
Everyones a critic and I dont think I can take it anymore  
Read a waiver, sign it, lick it, stamp it, throw it out the door  
Just for the record, Im not taking part in any of this status quo  
Youre slowing  
Keep going  
Youre throwing  
Throwing it all away  
Ill save the world, Ill break the mold  
I wont go melancholy  
Ill steal the sun, Ill break the glass  
Defy the ordinary  
Fire at will, set sights for thrill  
Forget memento mori  
Just count on me, cause I wont be  
Your average front page story  
Clock ticks away, life starts to fade, and youre just left here breathing  
Just please the crowd, fail plain out loud, and theyll go on not caring  
Please keep all hands off the merchandise (woah)  
Thats one Ive heard before  
I cant believe youre really satisfied and all  
With being just another John Doe  
Everybodys watching, but nobodys gonna see you if you run  
Flip a coin and spin the bottle, pull the trigger on a gun  
If its a crime to take a risk then let em cuff me for a job-well-done  
Youre slowing  
Keep going  
Youre throwing  
Throwing it all away  
Ill save the world, Ill break the mold  
I wont go melancholy  
Ill steal the sun, Ill break the glass  
Defy the ordinary  
Fire at will, set sights for thrill  
Forget memento mori  
Just count on me, cause I wont be  
Your average front page story  
Oh, here we go again  
Just in time for things to end  
Ill save the world, Ill break the mold  
I wont go melancholy  
Ill steal the sun, Ill break the glass  
Defy the ordinary  
Fire at will, set sights for thrill  
Forget memento mori  
Just count on me, cause I wont be  
Your average front page story