

Lagwagon, The Champ

i begin to hear you you're the poster job
give them all a fading smile entertain
an ocean you can't go outside failure
is around the corner as you watched
you talk it over none of it's enough
everyone's too much you're sounding
out the dollars anyone can smile anyone...
seven empty futures 24 goodbye's empty backstage
full of people and it's all bullshit
your words seem to say nothing
try to recall emission the thoughts you hear,
remember when where has it gone?
you wanted to roll the dice anyone can choose
anyone can lose someday standing in the overwhelming
anyone can act anyone...
though the nameless faces leave
you a stranger the city changes,
it may stay the same everyone is waiting for the day you fail