

# 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