

Modern Life Is War, Late Bloomers

Prepare your soul! (x2)

How did it feel to fail?
How did it feel to feel?

All of those times
We tried our very hardest,
And our best was never
Good enough for them!

Well those days have come
(To an end)
My friends!

We no longer
Answer to anyone
And this new life
Is ours to live!

(The end!)
This is the end of the way we used to live
(The end!) (x2)
This is the death of the days that we were better off dead
(The end!)
This is the end of the way we used to live
(The end!) (x2)
This is the death of the days that we were better off dead
(The end!)
Were better off dead! (x2)

No more second guessing
No more fucking patience
(No more self-doubt)
No more inhibitions

Adapt
Outlast
Adapt
Outlast
At Last!

(The end!)
This is the end of the way we used to live
(The end!) (x2)
This is the death of the days that we were better off dead
(The end!)
This is the end of the way we used to live
(The end!) (x2)
This is the death of the days that we were better off dead
Dead!
Dead!!