

# MxPx, Buildings Tumble

Waking up is hard to do when no one loves you  
Years pass by, that's something you have gotten used to

Some of us are dumb and blind and out of our minds  
Walking passed each day through fields of land mines

Let the weak say I am strong  
Let yourself say I was wrong  
Let your heart move on  
Let your heart move on

Wipe the drool up off your face and make your plans  
The prison where you hang your head missed your demands

It's highly time, throw down your wine, put foolish things away  
Don't forget, prepare your set, be true to your own way

Do you find yourself from day to day  
Staring at a stranger's face?  
As you find yourself to your dismay  
Looking into your own face