

# Never Heard Of It, Waste Of Time

I sat down to think about  
what i should write this song about  
About A thousand things went  
Running through my mind  
and I still tried  
chicks with whips and Anarchists  
SOME POLITICAL ACTIVISTS apocalyptic Paranoids  
Say we've run out of time the  
Options were abundant and I  
Was overwhelmed should I write  
About the time I thought I died  
And went to hell but it's useless  
To write about you and you truly  
If I Opened up to you would you  
Take the time to get to know me

I can't believe I mentioned it  
I refuse to be affectionate  
I'm sick of wasting all these  
Thoughts about you  
and every  
Time I sit to write a song the  
Whole thing seems to come  
Out wrong I can't help but stop  
To think they would about you

Wondering why I'm thinking about  
My life it seems it's inside out  
A cross of thoughts and friends  
And rhymes were lagging in my  
Head cynically find sympathy  
While speaking altruistically it's  
Possible that growing old is  
Worth its weight in lead as time  
Keeps passing by can't help but  
Wonder why the future holds my  
Destiny but is it all a lie and  
Once again I start to think about  
Yours truly you don't agree to  
Conceive what's important to me  
I'll disregard your lack of showing

Who am I? Another guy wasting  
All my stupid thoughts wondering  
why still I shout the door but I  
Want more can't help but stop  
To think the world about you

I don't care what you're saying  
To me my life has changed so  
Drastically when the theist  
Vegins to philosophize It'd be  
Just a waste of time

Don't want to don't have to burn  
A bridge and hear I hate you its  
Just a Waste of Time