

# One Man Army, Until Now

I Think The Year Was 1995 And So The Story Begins  
We Played Our Hearts Out For Nobody  
Never Could Quite Fathom All The Antics The Descension The Upset And Despair  
Holding Us Fast Playing Through The Years

That's Why We'd Always Say It'd Be A Waste Of Time  
But We Had Nothing Better To Do

Spurn Me The Idleness Is Everything And More  
A Couple Of Shows A Couple Of Weeks At Most  
We Could Never Ignore  
How The Hours The Days The Weeks And Years Could Fuck Us For So Long  
We Didn't Really Quite Care  
Didn't Care What Happened  
That's Why We'd Always Say It'd Be A Waste Of Time  
But We Had Nothing Better To Do  
That's Why We'd Always Say It'd Be A Waste Of Time  
But We Had Nothing Better To Do

Well The Hours The Days The Weeks The Years  
Could Change Our Lives For Good  
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Could Change Our Lives For Good.