

# Post Break Tragedy, The Worst Day Of The Rest

Look at us, acting like grown ups  
you'd be so proud, we've been screaming so loud  
Can you see us now? we're wide awake,  
the dreams have died we're so responsible but not alive  
we're living your dream fueled by fantasies  
and promises you never meant to keep.  
A bait and switch horrible trick that we fall for every time  
and we worked so hard been over looked so far  
led by example in the army of individuals.

Look at us act like you know us as we are  
the sons and the daughters that you love your youngest ones  
you've grown so callus of cast out and fledgling.  
But we're not flying, we're falling

Tell me you love me and you'll give me everything  
I'll keep dreaming  
Tell me a story and make it happy...  
and we worked so hard been over looked so far  
led by example in the army of individuals.

This is the worst day of the rest of your life  
So swallow hard and digest this lie.

This is the worst day of the rest of your life.