

Pulley, Empty

Like a fuse I'm ready for fire
Spark me up and I mean
Simple seems to just a few
I trust what I am saying
Every day I can't believe what's going on around me
Down the halls I see it everywhere
I have to tell you
Something about me
I wake up with this splitting difference
Doesn't leave anything for me
I'll take my half
My pockets they're empty
Where we're headed to the life in the fast lane
Wait a minute now you're busted like a bone
Paid the price for a crime we shared
And you got off free
Voices call from in your head
Laughing in and screaming