

Rx Bandits, All The Time

Friday night, everybody's getting happy.
I think you lost your style...
Maybe we'll be here awhile.
What is said and what is just suggested
I think you already know
Just what you wanted to do and where you'd end up.
Oh, it's all the time, it's all by myself.
Oh, it's all the time, all the time.
And far below are all the things we take for granted.
Oh, I want to bleed now it's all gone.
All the time.
Have you ever had to give up something special?
For the scars that you'd gain?
Sometimes to find the truth, you go insane.
Screaming inside because you want to elude it
There is no wrong or right
Go on and live with no regrets, you only have one life.
This box of pictures.
Regrets and memories.
I haven't found out quite yet just what I want.
So have you lost them?
Got stuck inside your past
All the time I've fought for, and all I've wasted!