Samiam, While You Were Waiting

get off the tracks, always the same things on your mind everything that you deserve, and how you've been denied it you want it all so bad, no matter what you have can't be satisfied, with anything less than more

(CHORUS 2x)

think you've made it, close your eyes, and open up your hands while you were waiting, someone left footprints in your back your white leather couch is with that wallet full of cash and gold plated egos shine up nicely with some class don't care how you get it, and you might regret it as soon as things get brighter, you cram your head right up your ass

(CHORUS 2x)

you want to be the one that does the telling what to do so people like yourself will wish that they were you you want it all so bad, no matter what you have can't be satisfied with anything less than more (CHORUS 2x)