

Sloppy Meateaters, Explore The Obvious

Convinced im never gonna leave
i beg for mercy im on my knees
i set my goals up too high
i gotta learn how to fall before i learn how to fly

and i know a guy hes got a bad attitude
just miserable fuck with nothing to do
but sit around and curse that girl
his job his mom and even the world

and this other guy got a brand new car
and he bought some friends with his credit card
are you happy now is everuthing fine
so your living in paradise but nothings going right
i think life is wasted
when all we do is cheat
for everything we're told we want
lock my door to explore the obvious
(your life is so predictable your thoughts are so acceptable)

am i searching for answers that arent there
am i searching for answers when i really dont care
i set my goals up too high
i gotta learn how to fall before i learn how to fly

almost too much yet not enough
i see no one here that i can trust
everybodys going away