

The Apex Theory, Get To Work

this life shouldn't last long
this feeling is short
is that something up there
above the bed
chew up lust
and the sooner we'll be home
is that something up there alive

here we are now dead

what's a minute in yours
a cityless shore
is that luck a bucket
above the rain
you look up
and the sooner we'll be joined
is that something up there to buy

here we are now dead

dreams come back hard in this glare
street lights don't suit my floor
dressed like a lifetime
at the morgue yard
which one's a setback
do you care
just get out