

Waterdown, Not Today

hey i forgot to mention i'm not a member of your team
i just can't accept your standards and i'm running out of dreams for the hopeless
i grasp what's left for me
not giving up a wish for perfection
at least not today
the armour of our souls smells like captivity
somehow we can't be bold
for a lack of strategy
there is nothing in our hands to force a change of ways
the configurations are working and i don't want to hear the same again
your pathetic lies bind my hands
you keep telling me the same old lies
over and over again
i'm not giving up the wish for perfection
or at least not today