

# xLooking Forwardx, A Year From Now

There was a time not long ago when our support was good enough.

What happened?

I think I know.

Now you've got no time for our petty, kid's stuff.

They flashed some green and so long to our scene.

You're big-time now it's your time to shine.

Well, cash talks and it sifts out the fakes.

And I wish that I'd never even given you a dime.

What can I say man I hope that you're happy.

What can I say I hope you've reached your goals.

You weren't in it for the money, you were in it for the scene.

You said the right things to get your merch sold.

What can I say man I guess you got me.

I bought it all hook, sinker and line.

Well, cash talks and it sifts out fakes.

And I wish I had never, ever parted with mine.

I disagree that the grass is greener.

I guess we never saw eye to eye.

You'd trade in hardcore to be cool for a minute.

Where will you be when the well's run dry.

In this scene.

This town.

That's where we'll be a year from now.

No price can tear apart.

The things we feel inside our hearts.

This scene - this town.

That's where we'll be a year from now.

No price can tear apart.

The things we feel inside our hearts.