

Spit You Out

Good Riddance

Rejection
Like a promise unfulfilled
From an emptiness distilled
As one final sign
Perpetuates our slow decline
We've failed
The systems we've created drag us down
On corded streets
We'll die alone
Our dreams are only flesh and bone
One day some ay
When you fall apart and waste away
You'll see no doubt
This world is gonna spit you out
Drained
No sign of life
This world of lies
Is gonna cut you down to size
They'll spit you out
Like a spoke in their machine
Some people break like glass
It just might be your final chance to feel
Can you distinguish fate from what seems real
Enamored by the romance of regret