Wasted

Steriogram

I'd like to find out where my time all seemed to go
I got wasted
Honestly, does it hurt to have a little bit more honesty?
Cause im not the only one thats here tonight
Bring them to attention, strong ideas are changing
It is up to you dont trust somebody else
Your point of views are new and not just reflecting yourself
You've got the weight of this cause on your shoulder
Its so damn hard to see
But if you look inside you'll find that im not proud of me
For the longest time ive nearly found the out
Now your making you mark things are starting to spark
Keep raising you voice cause you got something to say
Keep making that noise cause its attention we pay
We share the weight of this cause on our shoulders
Another day flies by and all I have to show
We bought in, not freaked out now our minds have no doubt
We came in to set out to see what its all about
Talk us in worked it out and now we're in for the count.

Correct these lyrics

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