Along for the Ride

The Bronx

Anticipation's up all night
We're clairevoyant till the morning light
We're not perfect, we're avant-garde
So don't make us think too hard
The inspiration it comes and goes
Dedication decomposed
It's not perfect, it's a prototype
And will we ever get it right?We're all flawed by design
We used to be alive but now we're just along for the ride
A limp wrist and a dull blade
Progress is slow these days
It's not perfect but it's all we've got
Are we gonna just let it rot?We're all flawed by design
We used to be alive but now we're just along for the ride
There was a time where the world was under our control
But that time has died and now we're just along for the rideYeah!
We're all flawed by design
We used to be alive but now we're just along for the ride
There was a time where the world was under our control
But that time has died and now we're just along for the rideYeah!
Along for the ride
Ooh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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