

# Along for the Ride

## The Bronx

Anticipation's up all night  
We're clairvoyant 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 ride Yeah!  
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 ride Yeah!  
Along for the ride  
Ooh!

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

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