Geektime

Blood or Whiskey

Content in cruise control
But while the world was spinning you were fast asleep
The mob had moved their goal
And then they went straight for it 'cos they act like sheep
You watched it fall apart
Then you woke up one morning and the rules had changed
You let them break your heart
But now you they look right through you like you're so deranged it's
Geektime Freaktime
You're lost in the crowd without a clue
It's not that much to say
There should still be some way
That you can make it through
You start to feel that chill
I know you don't deserve it but you're in disgrace
A case of wait until
You can regain perspective and rejoin their race
So they can't understand
You spend your whole day pleading that you did no wrong
That it's not what you planned
You never set your stall out and you don't belong in ....
Don't let them make you quit
Or say you must accept this as the only way
Cos they're just full of it
They never spent one minute never spent one day in...

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