

Forfeit the Win

I Was Totally Destroying It

Pack up your lies and save for
When you will need them, when you will need them
I can go very far with only my charm
And a feeling, and a feeling

That it's not very far
It's not very far to starve to death
It's not very far
If you get off the path that you're leading
You'd better run

Beasts in the dark would barely bark
If you'd leave them, if only you'd leave them
Because you can't theorize
When nothing thrives on reason, give me a reason

And it's not very far
Not very far now, we should hope
It's not very far, not very far now, oh no
If you're leaving
You'd better run

In accusation I am
Forfeit of even trying

Lyrics submitted by John.

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