

# Razor

## Feeling Left Out

in need of proper use of a razor  
not trusting of traffic lights  
or stop signs

and i'm hoping this wood and wire can fufill my desire...my desire and i can't seem to hit these strings  
and i can't seem to scream these words loud enough  
or hard enough

somebody say my name so i know i'm alive and i'm pretty sure i can arrive  
just as long as you don't expect me on time i'm burning out my blinker  
always thought i was the thinker

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>