

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 fulfill 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

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