

Rude Awakening (Klay Angel Mix)

Prong

Another rude awakening.
The hard life that's been our school.
More of a cruel day's reckonings.
Our prime time used up too soon.
There is no kindness to waste
Why help those crying for more?
It spins you around, takes you for a ride.
What is the point to even try?
Somehow got to learn to accept the rejection.
The tired thoughts from troubling.
A weary mind from worrying.
Your constant fears upon wakening.
Your real life left in your dreams.

Songwriters

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