

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

VICTOR, THOMAS / PARSONS, TED / RAVEN, PAUL
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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