Single File

[Drive A](#)

Here in line where stupid shit collides
With dying shooting stars
All we got to show what we really are
Is the same kind of scarsAnd looking at you all I see is
Your waiting for something single file
You're a murder mile, you idiot kid
Your arm's got a death in itIf your choking up take this paper cup
But there's a price that you'll pay for
Trying hard to become whatever they are
And saying whatever they saySo help yourself to this bitter pill
Or somebody else will
Single file you're a murder mile
You idiot kid your arm's got a death in itSingle file, single file
Single file, single file