

Deadlines

Fodder for the Gods

I saw just what it does
When it's too hard for you to face it
Still pushing you to make it
It's been no new news to me
'Cuz it's all been done before
Four years and we're still counting down
Until all your precious time is wasted
It's been nothing new to me, to me, to me
We still haven't grown accustomed to the sound
As they all begin to drown you out
It's all been done before
When your deadlines become my days and nights
I'll take all your favorite lines
When you needed it the most
As your deadlines end tonight
And you were startled by the fact
That you c-c-could've had it better off by now
It's not over until the quiet hour come down
Oh yes, maybe it's too plain to stand on solid ground
It got old but you can't blame it all on me, on me, on me
We still haven't grown accustomed to the sound
As they all begin to drown you out
It's all been done before
When your deadlines become my days and nights
I'll take all your favorite lines
When you needed it the most
Please, don't give up on
When your deadlines become my days and nights
I'll take all your favorite lines
When you needed it the most
As your deadlines end tonight
I saw just what it does
When it's too hard for you to face it
Still pushing you to make it
It's been nothing new to me, to me, to me
We still haven't grown accustomed to the sound
As they all begin to drown you out
It's all been done before
When your deadlines become my days and nights

I'll take all your favorite lines
When you needed it the most
As your deadlines end tonight
As your deadlines end tonight
All your favorite lines
When you needed it the most
As your deadlines end tonight

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