A.M. War

Karnivool

If we live to see another year
Well it didn't make much room for it
So they say

No, it wouldn't change a single thing We live every other day like every other day

And I saidCan I be honest?

Will I be here to stay?

But we can't despair with our heads in your hands

We might as well walk awayAnother

Put another blot of color on the scenery

'Cause you're no visionary

Just a blot on the scenery

You're my designAll things aside

We're almost out of time

One more day to see through

Now we've learned that things are not okay

We will all say goodbye

We're almost out of time

In this hopeless cold divide

Something new this time

And I swear it's under my skinI've gotta get out of the way

I've gotta get out of the way

(Don't want you to stay) Another

Put another blot of color on the scenery

You're no visionary

Just a blot on the scenery

You're my designAnd if it matters to you

Don't waste time

Just be ready

'Cause we're leaving you with nothing

If it matters to you

Make your peace or drown in decayWe've gotta get out of the way

We've gotta get out of the way

We've gotta get out of the way

Songwriters

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