Coffee And Cigarettes

Lagwagon

I'm getting used to getting old but where's my ambition - Days of omission

I feel broken down inside because my words seem to be trite adding to the overwhelming

Always a question of truth your truths question my efficiency
Impact- The words you can't hear
Shocking - The words I can't write
Recycled words don't justify...

none of these words suffice searching for the sharp words to drive the message in I put the last words down then I begin to question the truth

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/