

# Far from Over

## Mattafix

Got a time,  
A place,  
To leave without a trace.  
You got a song,  
A taste of what's to come.  
You had it all in your palm,  
Till I raised the alarm and I won't keep calm no more as I endure this.  
I get a little irate,  
They say "what you stressed out for?"  
I get a little heartache,  
It don't get no easier. Locked away.  
So what do you do it for?  
In your hallways and cellars a fallout shelter.  
Such a waste.  
Where do you go from here?  
In you dark days just you remember,  
It's far from over. Got the soul, the skill, you don't know how to heal.  
You've got to feel all my empathy.  
You get a little heartache,  
They say your pride is torn,  
You're too young to feel this numb. You're locked away.  
So what do you do it for?  
In your hallways and cellars a fallout shelter.  
Such a waste.  
Where do you go from here?  
In you dark days just you remember,  
It's far from over.  
Far from over.  
Far from over.  
Far from over. You don't realise what you're havin' aside,  
Is locked away.  
So what do you do it for?  
In your hallways and cellars a fallout shelter.  
Such a waste.  
Where do you go from here?  
In you dark days just you remember,  
It's far from over. Guess you tried to keep it cool,  
Even though, even though,  
Love is never equal,

Yes I know yes I know. Guess you tried to keep it cool,  
Even though, even though,  
You don't realise what you have inside,  
Is locked away.  
So what do you do it for?  
In your hallways and cellars a fallout shelter.  
Such a waste.  
Where do you go from here?  
In you dark days just you remember,  
It's far from over.

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