Part of the Friction

Sikth

Yes, no, yes, no, maybe, no
All you're going to hear in this world that rocks and rolls
Something mistaken, a dream taken from magazine fiction
I fear and so I turn
Wake up now listen, nothing's like it should be
Well, now I've got a taste, well now I've got a part of the friction
(Something I)Something I missed out on
Something I must have missed out on
Something I must have missed out onAs we fall astray
Trying to live through your games
This ride takes another turn
You can turn the bluest skies to greyIt's a new day, no much to talk about
Must be walking over a dead sea by now
It's a new day, wipe a small business out
They fall to faint and dry the paint
Died
Watching still we find TV open
Middle-aged skin growing older becoming aware
Listen to the ones who make sense of the freak trainDive then let me drive
Try to make them challenge you
Lights are falling
Death of a day, deader than day
Victory? Victory? Victory?
Death of a dead day
I fear and so I turn
I'm out here, one little piece of meat
Well now I've got a taste
It was nothing like I imagined it to be
We have decayed with fear, we can't see past the beerAs we fall astray
Trying to live through your games
This ride takes another turn
You say that you are here to stay
You can turn the bluest skies to greyWell, if it isn't another vulturistc man
Feasting on the carrion
Through all sincerity and serenity and
Goodwill is lost in a spin with you
When all you seem to do is count on others
Getting less than you
Thats your aim, Thats your gameYou are all the same (x6)Playing the game, Playing the game

Playing your games!So far you've taken away so we fall
See through the mountain of lies as we fallSomething I missed out on
Something I must have missed out on
Something I must have missed out onAs we fall astray
Trying to live through your games
This ride takes another turn
You can turn the bluest skies to grey

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