

# afterburner

## FTC

I'm not down to keep up  
Trying to keep up  
One slip up  
Up on our way  
I'm so tired of taking  
Of taking it  
One slip up  
Up on our way  
I don't buy it

I say  
So leave it alone  
So it moves forwards  
I'll always ask  
What's the point of making?  
The makings are our only hope  
It's not late  
It's not too late  
To keep it real  
You ask me to keep it real

Lyrics provided by  
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