

Afterburner

The Accidents

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

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