Flat Foot Face

Stan SB

Me and reality, we don't really get along
They take my soul, I take it back and I'm told that's wrong.I guess I'll just pretend that everything is fine and everyone's friends
Then I'll fall flat footed on my face again.Do it up now.Then we'll fall flat footed on our face again.Well, me and my sanity, we've been living on the run.
what's best, what's next, just hold your breath, keep movin on.I guess I'll just pretend that everything is fine and everyone is friends.
Well, raise your hands if you need more.had enough of these growing pains
gonna do it my own way
scratch that got a knife in my back again
coz if we're doing it all the same
we're gonna end up the same way
Then we'll fall flat footed on our face againThey say humanity, I say humiliation.
Let's look to the past and bring it back instead of original creation
Can't get it through my head why everything done is been done again
is repetition a mission
I know you're singing at home just changing stationhad enough of these growing pains
gonna do it my own way
scratch that got a knife in my back again
coz if we're doing it all the same
we're gonna end up the same way
Then we'll fall flat footed on our face againI don't understand at all, but I'll do my best to hold my tongue and ooo~oooh you should ignore it all
It's for your best I'm told.Me and reality, we don't really get alonghad enough of these growing pains
gonna do it my own way
scratch that got a knife in my back again
coz if we're doing it all the same
we're gonna end up the same way
Then we'll fall flat footed on our face again

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