Rude Awakening

Prong

Another rude awakening
The hard life that's been our school
More of a cruel day's reckonings
Our prime time used up too soonThere is no kindness to waste
Why help those crying for more?
It spins you around, takes you for a ride
What is the point to even try?
Somehow got to learn to accept the rejectionThe tired thoughts from troubling
A weary mind from worrying
Your constant fears upon wakening
Your real life left in your dreamsThere is no kindness to waste
Why help those crying for more?
It spins you around, takes you for a ride
What is the point to even try?
Somehow got to learn to accept the rejection
Accept the rejection, accept the rejection, yeahAnother
AnotherAnother rude awakening
The hard life that's been our school
More of a cruel day's reckonings
Our prime time used up too soonThere is no kindness to waste
Why help those crying for more?
It spins you around, takes you for a ride
What is the point to even try?
Somehow, someway got to learn to accept the rejection
Accept the rejection

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