Break the Camels Back

RKL

Walk into the hall... promoter hasn't called
We laugh at what they call the house P.A.
Battered and frayed, we won't sound good today
Later on we find we don't get paid
You'd think that it's enough to make any one band quit
But that's just the least of the shit we'll find
We still gotta rock never the less
It's what we do best
I wonder how many gigs before we Break The Camels Back
Now we've seen almost four years of laughs and flats and tears
Hope I never see the day we Break The Camels Back
You can see why all the good bands fall apart
The scene rips a hole in your heart
Someday there won't be an underground to play
You sit and watch communication fade away!
Restore!
Don't piece together what's already broke.
Remember that glue never holds.
The same that goes down for all the shit that goes down
The assholes that bring us all down, shouldn't come around.
But we still keep the faith that love prevails over hate
Hope I never see the day we Break The Camels Back
Gotta lotta songs to play before we throw it away
Hope I never see the day we Break The Camels Back
You can see why all the good bands fall apart
The scene rips a hole in your heart
Someday there won't be an underground to play
You sit and watch ??communication fade away!??
Restore!
Blackball the straws that break all our backs
Don't feed the fire with attention
Denied at the door or thrown off the floor...
For tension we don't need no more!
Break The Camels Back!
Break The Camels Back!
Break The Camels Back!

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