Failed Invasion

Direct Hit!

Well we've been holding on for hours hoping that they'd call us back,
yeah we were holding on and hoping they would callWe sat captive in the flowers with our radios in tact,
we left our AK-47s near the wallYeah we were here protecting nations, women, children from invasion -
Usually we felt useless above allEvery meeting's a vacation,
never made it to the station for an infiltration,
yeah, we're still too small
So tell me why can't we learn to get along?
And tell me why are we always on the run?
Pretty sure this club is failing, haven't made the headlines yet,
so tell me do you know if this invasion's set?We've sat silent in libraries, drunk tanks, traffic jams and attics
more than spaceships in the sky above our wallsMakes me think they just aren't coming
Wasting time's better than running,
that's what we've all told ourselves if just to stallAnd we're been holding on for decades hoping that they'd call us back,
but I just don't think that that call's ever gonna comeWe've sat captive in the flowers, picking asscracks, picking boogers,
and I gotta say, everybody, this ain't fun
Maybe we should think of somewhere else to go?
Or maybe I should think about just going solo
I'm tired of just waiting, contemplating, masturbating
With my brain might be a better way to go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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