The Funny Thing About Getting Pistol Whipped Is...

From Autumn To Ashes

Extraction, no one moves

Aggravation is the current mood

Closed accounts, prosecute

Dressed in these outdated suitsTransmission incorrect

Is there anyone that's competent?

Dismissal but I can't vacate

Forcing my seeds to germinateLike history in the making

Like history in the making

Can we please blur the edges

Of this past memory?Like history in the making

Like history in the making

Can we please blur the edges

Of this past memory? This will make for a great story

That we will never repeat

Nod your head, tap your feet

Because that's the only review I needLike history in the making

Like history in the making

Can we please blur the edges

Of this past memory?Like history in the making

Like history in the making

Can we please blur the edges

Of this past memory? These capillaries ball into a fist

I tuck it safely away inside my pocket

How can I be more obvious

Blazers are worthless when you can't produce a hitTo be the biggest disappointment

To be the biggest disappointment

To be the biggest disappointment

To be the biggest disappointmentExtraction, no one moves

Aggravation is the current mood

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/