Coffee and Cigarettes

Lagwagon

I'm getting used to getting old but where's my ambition - Days of omission
I feel broken down inside because my words seem to be trite adding
To the overwhelming
Always a question of truth your truths they question my efficiency
Impact - The words you can't hear
Shocking - The words I can't write
Recycled words don't justify...
None of these words suffice searching for the sharp words
To drive the message in I put the last words down then I begin
To question the truth

Your truths question my efficiency
Impact the words you can't hear
Shocking the words I can't write

Lyrics submitted by Rosalinda santo.

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