

Until Now

One Man Army

I Think The Year Was 1995 And So The Story Begins
We Played Our Hearts Out For Nobody
Never Could Quite Fathom All The Antics The Descension The Upset And Despair
Holding Us Fast Playing Through The Years That's Why We'd Always Say It'd Be A Waste Of Time
But We Had Nothing Better To Do Spurn Me The Idleness Is Everything And More
A Couple Of Shows A Couple Of Weeks At Most
We Could Never Ignore
How The Hours The Days The Weeks And Years Could Fuck Us For So Long
We Didn't Really Quite Care
Didn't Care What Happened
That's Why We'd Always Say It'd Be A Waste Of Time
But We Had Nothing Better To Do
That's Why We'd Always Say It'd Be A Waste Of Time
But We Had Nothing Better To Do Well The Hours The Days The Weeks The Years
Could Change Our Lives For Good
Well The Hours The Days The Weeks The Years
Could Change Our Lives For Good.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>