## What We Do

Sometimes things get in the way. My thoughts I cannot convey. It's all pointing straight at you. We hate loving everyday. Our lives twirled in everyway. I give it all back to you.

I can't help this going down.

I can't take thís. All my lífe ís wreckless. All our líves our dangerous But we fake our way through. That's what we do.

Sometimes things don't go away. In turn you just run away, It's all coming back for you. Betrayed, life is in decay. Your thoughts you cannot obey. Right now, what cha gonna do?

I can't help this going down.

I can't take thís. All my lífe ís wreckless. All our líves our dangerous But we fake our way through. That's what we do. We do, we do, we do, we do,

We do, we do, we do, we do, we do.

I hear the calling of the helpless stranger. He's all alone and no one hears his anger. I feel his pain every time I'm here with you. With you. All the heartache and the fucked up insults. I find you begging on your knees, I figured. This is how it's supposed to be with you. With you.

I can't wait for your life to be broken down. I gave you hate.

Ahhh!

I can't take this. All my life is wreckless. All our lives our dangerous But we fake our way through. That's what we do. I can't take this. All my life is wreckless. All our lives our dangerous But we fake our way through.

That's what we do.