

## 2 Buoni Motivi

### "Steak Dinner"

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Break, well I leave it up to you  
Break, It's death and my sweet tooth

We're in the back of the line  
Nobody cares  
They think we're all outta time  
Well I don't care

This is not anger  
I don't lack self-control  
We don't fear progress

Break, well I leave it up to you  
Break, It's death and my sweet tooth  
Too much procrastination  
Too much, it's all over  
Too much alleviation  
Too much, it's over

Where's your patience now  
Eyes look against the grain  
Never going to be the one to accept  
Your life wasted in vain

Too much procrastination  
Too much, it's all over  
Too much alleviation  
Too much, it's over

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