

## Unseen, The "1000 Miles"

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another show, another fight, another beer, another  
sleepless night  
no food or money it's all pay to play  
drive all night to work an eight hour day  
seven years of playin shows, where it ends no one  
knows  
there's confusion in my head, I wish I was in my bed  
driving in a beat up van, you wanna criticize the band  
you don't know what we go through, FUCK YOU

1000 miles away from home  
where we'll end up no one knows

another city, another town  
another transmisson run into the ground  
but you gotta keep going as fast as you can  
seeing the world from the back of a van  
how long will we sit at home, get me to the open road  
I can't pay my fucking rent, all my money has been  
spent  
homeless for the next few weeks, can we stay with you  
to sleep  
I'd rather make this my life, it's better than working  
nine to five

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