

Code Red

"Rob Against The World"

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The walls are thin as usual.
Right down the hall, I can hear them fight again.
And the topic,
Well, the topic,
Is the same...
The same as last night.

I wish it was their money.
I wish it was their life.
I wish it was my sister
Who came home late last night.
The situation's clear,
And it never seems to change.
I'm just a loser and the only one,
The only to...

Maybe it's my room
And all the porno mags.
Maybe it's my job
Or the lack of the one I never had.

Sometimes I sit alone and wonder if they're right
But that's when I realize that it's my own life.
The situations clear
And it never seems to change
I'm just a loser and the only one,
The only one to...

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