

Exit

"1999"

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Back the track with more attack
Who'd you think you're screaming at
The fallen down are getting up
Your schemes are dreams, and dreams are fucked
Waking up and cleaning up
This monotone is out of luck
A signal to the upper decks
A signal now with new fx
All these problems
We can't solve them
Its been this way since 1999

Danger hides around the bends
Your e.s.p. can't even sense
The signal out to calm your nerves
(and this flagship tunes without a verse)

Too late, im bored
Tell the world you wanted more

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