

Kill Your Idols

"15 Minutes"

Visit "[15 Minutes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wake up every morning with a pain my head
I have to peel myself up off this fucking bed
I really wish I could stay here instead
Days like these are days I wish I could be dead

Ten minutes more are ten minutes less
I barely have the time now to get dressed
Sleep still in my eyes I really feel like a mess
I never really feel like I got enough rest

Fifteen minutes late another sunny day
Spent inside is eight hours that are taken away
Another day, another dollar, another grey
My clothes are getting tighter and I have no money
saved

My car is running shitty and it's getting worse
It won't get better 'till I'm riding in a hearse
The more I try the harder things seem to be
And why do all these assholes have to fuck with me?

Working all these hours just to stay where I live
They do all the talking that I'm willing to give
If only I could sleep another ten minutes more
If only my body wasn't so fucking sore

Fifteen minutes late another sunny day
Spent inside is eight hours that are taken away
Another day, another dollar, another grey
My clothes are getting tighter and I have no money
saved

Visit [Kill Your Idols](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.