

Knockout Theory "Waste"

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I sit here all day long, singing the same song
A page in the scrapbook is where I belong
What's the point in getting out
Conversing is just plain wrong
I once took a day job, but that didn't last long
When I worked the counter, we somehow got robbed
Leave it or take it, 'cause this life right here is right
where I belong

It's no secret Â– I'm a waste
A clear misuse of space
Take me back to my own happy, imaginary place
Yeah, please Â– let me rest in peace

I sit here all day long, beating myself at pong
My mom pays the rent Â– how could I go wrong
I can't acknowledge that some people make it after all
I try being social, but that takes a toll on me
Sooner or later, I'm gonna' explode
Nothing beats solitude, who cares if you're nothing
Nothing at all

It's no secret Â– I'm a waste
A clear misuse of space
Take me back to my own happy, imaginary place
Yeah, please Â– let me rest in peace
[2x]

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