

## Mates Of State "Whiner's Bio"

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You can wait all night  
I'll never stop complaining  
As I look into those eyes, I can't behave  
'Cause this song's not right  
It's the legend that you're after  
I'm occluded 'round the clock a central shame

This is the writing of the whiner's bio  
Who wants to win them over

I can relate when everything stays the same  
To achieve gall and orders first

Kori:  
We all join hands the whistle blows  
What's with this competition though  
Let's all join hands the whistle goes  
No need for competition though

Jason:

This jag it's a positive force that won't budge  
These tastes of silver belong on a ship  
And if I had any language it's yours  
This jag it's a positive force that won't budge

I can relate when everything stays the same  
The answers are beneath you, sweet

We all join hands the whistle blows  
This jag it's a positive force that won't budge  
This is the writing of the whiner's bio  
What's with this competition though?  
These tastes of silver belong on a ship  
That was the writing of the whiner's bio

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