New Faces "Constant Static"

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Yeah

I'm on the verge of something good It's been up my sleeve this whole time, waiting

Yeah

I'm not the condescending type, I'm just a boy turned man completely overnight

I can't relate to your constant static Your lack of remorse is cause for panic No I can't relate, I never did The worst thing was when I let you in Let you in

Yeah

You might not take a second look It's just a game we play And we all hesitate

Yeah

My Outlook isn't good But at least I can say I wake up happy Every day Every day

I can't relate to your constant static Your lack of remorse is cause for panic No, I can't relate, I never did The worst thing was when I let you in I let you in

Ooooh

Let you in

This is the bad translation of dictionarys I keep in my head,

I live my life in cycles and rough sketches That I keep hidden and locked away

I can't relate to your constant static Your lack of remorse is cause for panic No, I can't relate, I never did
The worst thing was when I let you in
No, I can't relate to your constant static
I was on the verge of something good
But then I let you in
Let you in
I let you in

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