

## The Steal

### "On Three"

Visit ["On Three"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

This has no meaning, it's a song  
This isn't the first of many but it's plenty  
I can't compete, i can't complete  
I can't do what i am told, it's gets old  
There's too much pressure to fit in  
Too much it's so over-barring, always staring  
Say goodbye to what you are  
To what you know, it's all about to go  
A life worth less than zero, 1, 2, 3  
Everyone wake up on 1, 2, 3  
There's too much pressure to fit in  
Too much it's so over-barring, always staring  
It's all a big elaborate hoax  
The joke is so overrated, complicated  
You got away from me  
Just this time but not the next time  
There is no meaning to this song

Visit [The Steal](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.