

## **The Story So Far "There We Are, Then"**

Visit "[There We Are, Then](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Could it be, that I'm your fantasy?  
I'm everything you need, I'm everything you breath for.  
For I'm the prodigal son; my battles already won.  
It's no surprise I'm not wise to my obvious demise.  
As a personal favour, would you please sign my  
picture?

On your mark, get set go!  
You'd better back off bro, or heads will roll.

It seems to me, that all I see is crazy fools and  
runarounds waiting for an empty seat at your table of  
acceptance. You're so poor, so weak, so dull, so boring.  
Life's a snore

So I'll say it again, I'll make it so easy I won't even try to  
pretend that I'm him.  
He's a liar, a hater; a blonde mopped heartbreaker  
walking around with his personal waiters (one breath  
later)

On your mark, get set go!  
You'd better back off bro, or heads will roll.

It seems to me, that all I see is crazy fools and  
runarounds waiting for an empty seat at your table of  
acceptance. You're so poor, so weak, so dull, so boring.  
Life's a snore

On your mark, get set go!  
You'd better back off bro, or heads will roll.

Visit [The Story So Far](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.