

## The Embassy

### "St8"

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Uh, it was a long long cruel, cruel winter,  
for us to carry on,  
it was a long long brutal summer,  
for a fever won

When every beat of your drum is wasted  
and every song that you sing is too lame  
and every word is a hesitation,  
feel no shame

For you have achieved more than you have forsaken,  
oh yeah  
and you believed that it took you to places, that's said

When every beat of your drum is wasted  
and every song that you sing is a fake  
and every word is a hesitation,  
you did it great  
uuh uh ah aah ah you did it

Every beat of your drum is wasted  
and every song that you sing is too lame  
Every beat of your drum is wasted, no shame

Every beat of your drum is wasted  
and every song that you sing is the same  
and every word is a hesitation,  
oh, you did it again and again

Every beat of your drum is wasted  
and every song that you sing is the same  
and every word is a hesitation,  
oh, you did it again and again

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