

Stan SB

"Process"

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Yeah, well I'm tired of relying on time.
If I want it built, I'm gonna have to build it with my own
two hands.
We've been blazin' through the ages in style,
got nothing left except regrets, and now our one last
chance to shine.

holding me down
Bringing me back
Letting me go

I forgot that we can just move on. Is what we needed;
there's so much more to see than this, or so I'm told.
Fire's destroying our progress.
I'm so tired of all of these pointless talks.
They're wired right into The Process and if I'm fighting
then I'm fighting alone.

Is there any chance of you doing what you say, you'll
do
Im at the last four words, You wrote the last four
actions

So how were making out
I've been waiting so long
for a little piece of paper
that I really don't want
it's that I don't want
to waste on waiting for you

I want less of the talking, more of the doing.
I got to be honest I don't really see the attraction, at all~

I forgot that we can just move on. It's what we needed;
there's so much more to see than this, or so I'm told.
Fire's destroying our progress.
I'm so tired of all of these pointless talks.
They're wired right into The Process and if I'm fighting
then I'm fighting alone.

We getting back in good books, we've got the gracing
good looks

we don't need anything more
We're taking back what they took
Fuck luck I'm getting back in your good books.
And I will not be ignored.

Fire's destroying our progress.
I'm so tired of all of these pointless talks.
They're wired right into The Process and if I'm fighting
then I'm fighting alone.

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