

4th 'N Goal

"There's No Passion In The End"

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Accepting consequences, I wanna quit acting like I
don't care
But you don't care anymore, but now I'm back against
the wall

You better get out of my fuckin' way
Calm down... wanna take my time now
No kidding, save your breath
There's a deadline get up the nerves
You better taking up the gauntlet

No way my friends are playing my song
To pull you out of my brain and from my Saturday night
To let YOU out... hanged up to your pride

Once again you showed up
I don't give a fuck you don't belong here
Now all it's upside down... tonight
It's your guilt not my fault
This time not gonna be easy for you
To make me fall

No way my friends are playing my song
To pull you out of my brain and from my Saturday night
To let YOU out...

No way your tears not gonna fall down...
Too late to bring me down
No way breaking up play this game
No way you can handle to work it out

You're here but you're not here

No way my friends are playing my song
To pull you out of my brain and from my Saturday night
To let YOU out... hanged up to your pride

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