

Design by Brand New

"Failure By Design"

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Watch you on the one's and two's
Through a window in a well lit room
Become a recluse
And I blame myself cause I make things harder
and you're just trying to help
And when I wake up you're the first to call
This is one more late night basement song
and I'm so sore
My voice has gone to hell

and this is one more sleepless night because we don't
believe in filler.
Baby, if I could I'd sit this out.

(This is over when I say it's over)
This is a lesson in procrastination
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated
And every single second that I put it off
means another lonely night I gotta race the clock
(I ignore it and it ignores me too)
What say we go and crash your car?
And every time I leave you go and lock the door
So I walk myself picking at a chip on my shoulder
I'm another day late and one year older
It's failure by design

And we just want sleep
But this night is hell
I'm sick and sunk and I blame myself
cause I make things hard and you were just trying to
help
I got no gas(no gas)
Winding out my gears
This is one more day on the verge of tears
And now my head hurts(head hurts)
And my health is a joke
And now I gotta stop because the headphones broke
We don't believe in filler
baby, If I could I'd sit this out

(This is over when I say it's over)

This is a lesson in procrastination
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated
And every single second that I put it off
means another lonely night I gotta race the clock
(I ignore it and it ignores me too)
What say we go and crash your car?
And every time I leave you go and lock the door
So I walk myself picking at a chip on my shoulder
I'm another day late and one year older
It's failure by design

I'm out of everything
No one sleeps till we get this shit out on the shelves
It's late, I'm faltering
This time I got nothin' to say besides...
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.(Nothing to say besides)
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.(Nothing to say besides)
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.(Nothing to say besides)
Do Do Do. Do Do Do.
Nothing to say besides...

(This is over when I say it's over)
This is a lesson in procrastination
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated
And every single second that I put it off
means another lonely night I gotta race the clock
(I ignore it and it ignores me too)
What say we go and crash your car?
And every time I leave you go and lock the door
So I walk myself picking at a chip on my shoulder
I'm another day late and one year older
I'm a failure by design

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