

Killing Time

"Backtrack"

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I'm like him, just like you
We all got nothing to live up to,
But there's no way out of the race,
Dump your hopes and dreams just to
To keep up the pace.
Then you realize, a misconception
Has you caught in the void
Between anger and depression
You think of the days gone past
Wondering how they could have

Went by so fast.

One step forward
Two steps back

It's every man for himself
So leave em all behind
You're bound to meet again
At the finish line
The odds are against you
To win the purse.
So sell you conscience
For what you feel it's worth.

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