

## Samiam

# "While You Were Waiting"

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Get off the tracks, always the same things on your  
mind

Everything that you deserve and how you've been  
denied it

You want it all so bad, no matter what you have  
Can't be satisfied with anything less than more

Think you've made it, close your eyes and open up your  
hands

While you were waiting, someone left footprints in your  
back

Your white, leather couch is with that wallet, full of cash  
And gold plated egos shine up nicely with some class  
Don't care how you get it and you might regret it  
As soon as things get brighter, you cram your head  
right up your ass

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You want to be the one that does the telling what to do  
So people like yourself will wish that they were you  
You want it all so bad, no matter what you have  
Can't be satisfied with anything less than more

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