

Spitalfield

"hit that clock and step out of place"

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And you'll choke on those words no one can swallow
that much pride and my contentions all ring true every
word you said was a lie and i thought we were friends
but you changed that in time you're too caught up in
the trends and your ego's on the line you played the
role until i called you out and I really hope you listened i
really hope you change things this time don't feed me
that line again i'm waiting for something that you'll
never give never again and this music will end and
you'll move on to the next dying trend you're my
fairweather friend and the signals that you send get
mixed too easily another day like this could be the end
of me

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