

Honeycreeper

"The Man"

Visit ["The Man"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

Life is so exciting
Clock's tick tock is so inviting
Gray, black, gray is so inspiring
Day to day it's just so tiring

Life is getting hazy
Dull and sullen musty paisley
Don't and won't cry doesn't phase me
Eyes and I am dry and lazy

And it's not so much the way that
the cold black hole,
It shoulders me when I give in
Not who I should have been
But it's so much more the way that it
takes, rapes, fakes
My substance with stability
You can't be free
I'm losing sight of me
You're not to blind to see

The man that brings you down
Will rip apart your life, your mind, your soul
And when those three crash down
You know the heat turns up and cooks you whole

I've been thinking about this rat race we're in
This blank space we're in
That you can never win
Because to win, to lose signifies an end
And there is no end
There is no end
No end to this game, for we are the fame
And cash is the hunter racing and chasing us
Defacing and wasting us to the finish line
Where do you draw the line?

Visit [Honeycreeper](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

