The Union "Closer By The Second"

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You sit and you moan about yourself Expecting some kind of sympathy The anger runs dry Stamped out the fire behind your eyes Nothing's changed

There's a breaking point you know
There's somewhere you just gotta stop
Wait for the weekend
Out to the pub again
There's a breaking point you know
And I'm getting closer by the second

You're like a crocodile snapping away at me Trying to make me slip up Really pointless Unnecessary Where has this self centred persona come from?

There's a breaking point you know
There's somewhere you just gotta stop
Wait for the weekend
Out to the pub again
There's a breaking point you know
And I'm getting closer by the second

My epic ambitions warped by your apathy

No limits
So faultless
What's with the malevolence?

There's a breaking point you know
There's somewhere you just gotta stop
Wait for the weekend
Out to the pub again
There's a breaking point you know
And I'm getting closer by the second

Many nights spent chasing your own tail Can't quite find the right way The path lays untouched Waiting for you

There's a breaking point you know
There's somewhere you just gotta stop
Wait for the weekend
Out to the pub again
There's a breaking point you know
And I'm getting closer by the second

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