Format, Career Pay

Todays been a career day, futures made and fortunes lost as im standing in the lobby, im waiting for Me away up to nine or ten, maybe eleven the sound of sirens fading as she whispers in my ear she Wish success so get undressed and please just come to bed cause im the last real thing youve got Ambitious thoughts is that all youve got as for you, you spin a story like a spider spins a web see the Wait, a similie im still learning but i think im getting better oh if im not tortured how are you ever got Been condemed by those i love, wishing me the worst as im trying my best but shes the last real the All ambitious thoughts is that all youve got love close your eyes and cover, cover your ears, for the

Beginning is here in with the outro and out with the old i'm gonna tie all the loose ends i once pulled And out with the old (headed, paired, paired up, i really have no idea) for failure, from what we've be Outro and out with the old with nothing to offer, so nothings been sold in with the outro and out with And give me one more chance to fold in with the outro and out with the old there's nothing to lose whold we'll be together in the morning