

Injected, Sherman

i measure time in seconds between cigarettes
don't mind choking on cold regrets
enamored with the possibility of getting so blind i don't wanna see
be everything you didn't want to be
let apathy set you free

everything you hated we sold our souls to walk right on past you
how long i've waited, unimportant, frustrated

scream the lines at people between cigarettes
don't mind taking something i haven't had yet
been splitting my head til i can't see
so you lay it all out right in front of me
no time to wonder what you're gonna be
let apathy set you free.