

The Swellers, Conscience, Meet Common Sense

Hey, do you remember me?
Fuel from the will has never run so well.
When all the assholes follow suit
This is my defense; it just makes more sense
To do less than one is doing now
Will do more for a goal
Than anyone can stomach giving up
Reiterate it one more time
I'm nothing

I feel responsibility to say whats on my mind
This is more than a dream
Get shit on to give a shit
The least American
The new minority

Then there's you, the poster boy for truths
A spark can start it all
Without your doubt, there's not much we can't do
Reiterate it one more time
I'm nothing, I'm nothing

Find comfort in fiction
Your story has been incomplete all along
How safe do you feel with your mind closed?