

# Thought I Was

## Middle Class Rut

Dried up bitter heart,  
It's been one too many times,  
But I'm shot and I'm hopless,  
Just goin through the motions.  
Tried to cut the tie,  
Just hanging by a thread.  
But I ain't right without it.  
And I'm afraid of consequence.  
I'm living with a two faced dog,  
Waitin to take back control,  
I'm caught up in a world where I lay in the bed that I made as the life keeps beatin.  
I'm running with a burden on me,  
I'm bein the best I can be,  
With the bitch like the sun when I wait if it's time for the word to come with the darkness.  
Sick of the me I made.  
In the doubt I'm always in.  
It's not about where I'm goin,  
But where I've already been.  
I've severed every one of my ties.  
Yeah, there's nothing else to do.

Now I'm back to where I was before,  
I got nobody to amuse.  
Forget about the way that I felt on the day I was born and every one after.  
Forget about the hook in my mouth when I thought I was caught and it was all over.  
There ain't a wall, there ain't a reason, to stop this climbin.  
There ain't enough voice but god damn go ahead and let it all come out.  
Will I wait, forever!  
Will I wait, til I feel alive!  
Will I wait, forever!  
Will I wait, til I feel alive!  
Because my back ain't the only thing to the wall.  
I see a chance and I'm gonna take it.  
Yeah, it's been a long time since I've been right.  
But too many rights and you end up back where you started, where you started, where you started.  
Will I wait forever!  
Will I wait, forever!  
Will I wait, til I feel alive!  
Will I wait, forever!

Will I wait, til I feel alive!

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