

# Stuck in the Middle

## Four Year Strong

Call out all my demons  
Tell them i won't take the fall  
I'm sick of all these headaches  
From banging my head against the wall  
I wrap myself in cellophane  
To blend in to the streets  
And i won't tell where i'm  
Hiding until the blood gets to my feet  
So today i'm waking up to find  
That all i held inside  
Wasn't worth it  
I'm living out my broken dreams  
I'm flying with a crippled wing  
And my life keeps on tearing at the seams  
But i will fall until i find myself stuck in the middle  
Till i'm stuck in the middle  
I'm falling into circumstances  
I cannot control  
It's stomping out my politics and eating at my soul  
I cough the dust out of my lungs  
And spit it down drain  
I reach inside my head and pull the cobwebs from my brain  
So today i'm waking up to find  
That all i held inside  
Wasn't worth it  
I'm living out my broken dreams  
I'm flying with a crippled wing  
And my life keeps on tearing at the seams  
But i will fall until i find myself stuck in the middle  
Cross my heart and hope for the end  
Look under the boards that are starting to bend  
Loosen the rope slipping over my head  
Either i'm free or i'm already dead  
So take me over  
Take me closer  
Is it over?  
Cross my heart and heart and hope for the end  
Either i'm free or i'm already dead

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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