These Hands

Pressure 4-5

Life. It's like I'm never there
Time. I've got no more to spare
Awake to the sound of a million people
Look around to see
That no one's there[Chorus]
Breaking out of a new cell
What you wanted to be
Try to reason
Try to think
Want some sympathyUsed. These hands are used and dirty
And screaming for something newWait. I've waited for so long
To break away from all that's wrong
But it's inconsequential
It seems nothing matters
It seems nothing matters unless you scream[Chorus]Used. These hands are used and dirty
And screaming for something newYou saidÃ¢?Â¦nothingBreak up the pieces, they're killing you slowly
No fiction fact or fantasy could make you see[Chorus]

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