## Quicken

## **Thousand Foot Krutch**

I've got things that make me feel unordinary

Not necessarily in need of therapy

But I know things have been slipping

Loosening my grip how much closer until

I'm bound to hit the groundSound the alarm but remain calm

My time is drawn

Never meant to cause anyone no harm

This time things will be different

I promise, I really promise

And this time things will be different

It grows, it grows, it grows'Cause it's the way, we talk the way, we walk the way

Your words connect my thoughts the way

We move the way, we stand the way

Our world is in your handsMy life's just like a prison

We shout but no one listens

We're set all in position

Use us, take us, break usQuestions running through my mind

I'm falling behind

I never would have guessed

This could happen to me

This frustration is all I seeAnd you're taking me

And you're breaking me down

And this will be different

I promise, I really promise

And this time things will be different

It grows, it grows, it grows'Cause it's the way, we talk the way, we walk the way

Your words connect my thoughts the way

We move the way, we stand the way

Our world is in your handsMy life's just like a prison

We shout but no one listens

We're set all in position

Use us, take us, break usIt's coming to that point

I'm down on my knees

And I'm praying

You can change my life

And change meI'll follow you there

I've nothing to lose

Unwind me, heal my sickness

Unravel this, and set me freeThe way, we talk the way, we walk the way

Your words connect my thoughts the way
We move the way, we stand the way
Our world is in your handsMy life's just like a prison
We shout but no one listens
We're set all in position
Use us, take us, break us

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