Attached to the Fifth Story

Action Action

I can't, I can't take it easily
I won't, I won't let it gravel me
But I transgress
Born into sin, born into currentI can't comply to a compliment
I won't quietly ask for it
And the current still drags me in
Slow down, slow down, down, downThe pills won't make this go away
Our trails stubbornly set in ways to revolt
Try to repulse, ohhQuake in the middle of the night feeling the choke
Your mind being pulled out of your headI won't swallow it logically
I see I'm barraged by dollar signs
Show me in to permanent sleep, but ohhQuake in the middle of the night feeling the choke
Your mind being pulled out of your head
Noise fills your thoughts
Inhaling to catch your breath with every heartbeatSwallow your pride, strychnine's benign
Dissolve your cyanide, enchant all my lies
Discretely confined, coagulate my designs
Am I seeing so clear? Original sin is a hoaxQuake in the middle of the night feeling the choke
Your mind being pulled out of your head
Noise fills your thoughts
Inhaling to catch your breath with every heartbeatSwallow your pride, strychnine's benign
Dissolve your cyanide, enchant all my lies
Discretely confined, coagulate my designs
Am I seeing so clear? Original sin is a hoaxReady?Tell me where are all the good times?
The ones that set us free
Tell me where are all the good times?
Tell me where are all the good times?I'm a lost cause sailing off course
I'll be good for you
I'll be waiting for the daze, I've got a handful of the antidote
I'm working out, I'm by the head of an angel
I can't believe that I'm too blind to seeOh
Tell me where are the good times?
Tell me where are the good times?
Tell me where are the good times?
Tell me where are the good times?
Tell me where are the good times?I'm a lost cause sailing off course
I'm a lost cause sailing off course

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