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 current
I 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, down
The pills won't make this go away
Our trails stubbornly set in ways to revolt
Try to repulse, ohh
Quake in the middle of the night feeling the choke
Your mind being pulled out of your head
I won't swallow it logically
I see I'm barraged by dollar signs
Show me in to permanent sleep, but ohh
Quake 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 heartbeat
Swallow 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 hoax
Quake 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 heartbeat
Swallow 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 hoax
Ready?
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 see
Oh
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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