

# Stuck In the Middle

## Four Year Strong

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 feetSo today i'm waking up to find  
That all i held inside

Wasn't worth itI'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 middleTill i'm stuck in the middleI'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 brainSo today i'm waking up to find  
That all i held inside

Wasn't worth itI'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 middleCross 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 deadSo 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