# 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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