

# Triggers and Tripwires

## 10 Years

Where's your verse, your verb, proverb, lesson learned  
are you out of words, out of time, out of mind, (no i'm doing fine)  
what's the worst that could happen if the nurse  
ain't back when you birth turns blue (it's a matter of time  
with a doubting will to live, keep drowning  
little pills down, a little bit more in youno feelings, smooth sailing in this sinking ship  
taking the devil in the details, again and again  
wasting every bit of free will from your skinaww there's no way to save a shred of the day  
when it's weathered and worn away nightly  
we keep killing time in the blink of an eye  
trying to walk a straight line with kaleidoscope eyes  
as we're flooding the brain til the levees break  
with no memory, we're destined to repeat this injurno feelings, smooth sailing in this sinking ship  
taking the devil in the details, again and again  
wasting every bit of free will from your skin  
was it what you wanted? (taken)  
forbidden from the garden (wasted)  
was it what you wanted  
the devil in the details, again and againi've used up all the time i've borrowed  
who will reunite when the tomb is hollow? taking the devil in the details, again and again  
wasting every bit of free will from your skin  
was it what you wanted? (taken)  
forbidden from the garden (wasted)  
was it what you wanted  
the devil in the details, again and again

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