

# Stab

## Built To Spill

make it a time  
make it anytime  
make sure that it's not the only kind  
that others find  
I've got half a mind  
I've got a mind  
With fishing line  
To shut down the whole system at the spine

it's only a stab in a wet paper bag  
I'm really glad there's a grasp to grab  
I wrote a song  
but life goes on  
is that so bad?  
it was slow and long  
I wrote the words and the music wrong  
and on and on and on and on and on and on

Lyrics provided by  
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