

Quicken

Testube

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 ground Sound 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 hands My life's just like a prison
We shout but no one listens
We're set all in position
Use us, take us, break us Questions running through my mind
I'm falling behind
I never would have guessed
This could happen to me
This frustration is all I see And 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 hands My life's just like a prison
We shout but no one listens
We're set all in position
Use us, take us, break us It's coming to that point
I'm down on my knees
And I'm praying
You can change my life
And change me I'll follow you there
I've nothing to lose
Unwind me, heal my sickness
Unravel this, and set me free 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 hands My 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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