

Foundation's Cracked

The Features

I build my thoughts from the ground, ground
And every room with a view
It should be structurally sound, sound
To ever stand up to you

As quick as brick can be laid, laid
I'm building walls to provide
Some kind of shelter to save, save
Every good point I find

Oh, but wind will blow
And weeds will grow
Inside your mind
Foundation's cracked
When you forget the facts
Every time

Repairs will need to be made, made
I plan to compromise
All progress has been delayed, -layed
I'll reconsider design

Oh boy you better beware, ware
You're getting over your head
It's looking less like a home, home
And looking more like a shed

Ah, but wind will blow
And weeds will grow
Inside your mind
Foundation's cracked
When you forget the facts
Ah every time

I know that you're always right, right
My deconstruction is through
I'll pack my thoughts up tonight, night
And we'll just move in with you