Drivin hard through your friend Gotta find a way to mend The less we see, the more it grows Festering out of control

Piled High
You get that face,
I wonder why we ever got it together
What's to say
Just no clue, we just know what to do
Hope it comes together

It's the norm, float again
It's the stuff you said you send
Take it in, wait to see
If its enough, just 'cause it's free

Push too far
Feel the skin begin to scar
Can't really put it together
Now it's a drag
With no hope of coming back
How can you ever get it together?

Bottled up, stored away Always ready to give way Push it farther, yeah we know Clinging, hoping it won't glow

Piled High
You get that face,
I wonder why we ever got it together
Push too far
Feel the skin begin to scar
Can't really pull it together

About to crack
With no hope of coming back
How'd we ever get it together
What's to say
Just no clue, we just know what we do
Hope it comes together