

# All I Can Do

Felt

Now you can go with it or against it  
No matter what you choose its already been scripted  
Or are their voices in it, whispering choices in it  
They never say the same thing twice  
They know your name and they bring advice  
But which one to listen to  
And will it push you short or just past what your  
gettin to  
Determines what your gettin to and how you gettin to it  
If you go with the flow, you'll never know what your  
doin  
And your life will be ruined

The loneliness, the solitude  
When the voices in the wind start callin you  
You can follow through, you can fight the fear  
Or you can pack up and leave if you don't like it here  
I have a habit of studying the static  
Cause I don't understand what you stand for  
See something that you need, reach out and grab it  
While I punch my smile until my hand is sore  
From now on this town is deserted  
The kids and the clowns have all left the circus  
The pain and the hurt is like dice to the game  
So I roll 'em, and listen to them whisper my name

And when the wind blows as hard as it blows right now  
All I can do is put my hood up and walk  
And when the wind blows as hard as it blows right now  
All I can do is close my eyes and talk

Now it could be softcore porn, or max hardcore  
Could take your whole house, or just shake the back  
door  
It's sorta like God, you can't see it or touch it  
But when it all goes down you gon feel the wrath of it  
Thats how the rapture was described  
A freezing night in egypt when the first born died  
Your body was desserted until the wind was applied  
Would of blew the apple off the tree, if eve hadnt lied  
Spread seeds and disease throughout the worlds tribe  
Listen when it whistles if you wish to survive  
Name another force that can get noon high  
But gentle enough to push the cloud from the sky  
When it gets too rough then were scared to fly  
But we all feel the day when we have to collide  
But when I reap my whirlwind, I hope I'm asleep with my  
girlfriend  
And feel no pain as my world then ends

I don't wanna know, leave me in the dark  
If I can't hold it then I can't tear it apart  
And it seems if, everything I touch comes to pieces  
I toast to another head rush for when hell freezes  
Increase the dosage, take me there  
Make me numb, I don't wanna care  
Turn your back, move towards the sunset

Forget about the past, the drama, the unrest  
I resent what inspires me  
The struggle between apathy and irony  
Tryna see, and its driving me to that place  
Where every face gets erased  
You don't exist, its just me and this fist  
That I use to beat and abuse my grin  
If I was a little bit more intelligent  
I would protect my skin from this wind