

Wait in Line

Five Bolt Main

From the wreckage I pick up the pieces of my life
It's all around me ripped to shreds, I'm wounded and that's why
This time I'm taking mine, I will not wait in line
I'll bite the hand that feeds me, I will do what I must to survive
This time I'm taking mine, I will not wait in line
I'll bite the hand that feeds me, I will do what I must to survive
I'm growing stronger with each piece that stays there, in its place
Not over powered, scared to death but not sure if I care
I've found your weakness, you'll drown yourself within it
Letting it out, right to the heart of it, you're going down, down to the ground of it
Don't even count, no one can stop it now, won't help to shout,
don't even try it
I'm taking, I'm taking, I'm taking mine [repeat]