

Stuck in the Middle

Four Year Strong

Call out all my demons
Tell them I won't take the fall
I'm sick of all these headaches
From banging my head against the wall
I wrap myself in cellophane
To blend into the streets
I won't tell where I'm hiding
Until the blood gets to my feet

So today I'm waking up to find that all I have inside wasn't worth it

I'm living out my broken dreams
I'm flying with a crippled wing
And my life keeps on tearing at the seams
But I will fall until I find myself
Stuck in the middle
'til I'm stuck in the middle

Falling into circumstances
I cannot control
It's stomping out my politics
And eating out my soul
I cough the dust out of my lungs
And spit it down the drain
I reach inside my head
And pull the cobwebs from my brain

So today I'm waking up to find that all I have inside wasn't worth it

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I'm flying with a crippled wing
My life keeps on tearing at the seams
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Cross my heart and hope for the end
Look under the boards that are starting to bend
Loosen the rope slippin' over my head
Either I'm free or I'm already dead

So take me over (take me over)
Take me closer (take me closer)
Is it over? (Is it over?)
Cross my heart and hope for the end
Either I'm free or I'm already dead

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I'm flying with a crippled wing
And my life keeps on tearing at the seams
But I will fall until I find myself
Stuck in the middle
'til I'm stuck in the middle

But I will fall until I find myself
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