

# Dead End

Middle Class Rut

I can't get off  
Just to get back on  
I made this place  
Now I don't belong

I can't be followed around  
I can't be led  
I can't remember how that rope  
Got around my neck

Well I'll give up  
If you give in  
There ain't not destiny  
Cause the one I got  
I don't believe in

So get me help  
Before I crack  
Or better yet  
Let me sleep this weight right off my back

So get your problems off of me  
Cause I ain't half of what I could be  
Without your weight life could be  
So much lighter

Get your problems off of me  
Cause I ain't half of what I could be  
Without your weight life could be  
So much lighter

I've given birth to motion  
And I'll kill it if it moves  
I'm feelin' so divine  
The truth is mine to bend  
So I'll make it look like you  
It feels so good to lie

Well, I'll give up  
Everything  
Go ahead take it all  
And leave me here alone with nothing

Cause what I got  
It's all for me  
I won't surrender so  
Cut your losses and set me free

So get your problems off of me  
Cause I ain't half of what I could be  
Without your weight life could be  
So much lighter

Get your problems off of me  
Cause I ain't half of what I could be  
Without your weight life could be  
So light

Take your problems  
And take your pain  
And take your emptiness  
And pray for rain  
And let it wash away  
While the sun  
Sheds its light on  
The dead and ethical