

# Thought I Was

Middle Class Rut

Dried up in the heart  
It's been one too many times  
But I'm shot and I'm hopeless  
Just going through the motions

Tried to cut the tie  
Just hanging by a thread  
But I ain't right without it  
And I'm afraid of consequence

I'm living with a two-faced slut  
Waiting to take back control  
I'm caught up in a world  
Where I lay in the bed  
That I made as the lights keep spinning

I'm running with the betting on me  
I'm being the best I could be  
But it feels like the sun when I wait  
You're too tired for the work to come with the darkness

Sick of the me I made  
And the doubt I'm always in  
It's not about where I'm going  
But where I've already been

I've severed every one of my ties  
There was nothing else to do  
Now I'm back  
To where I was before  
I've got nobody to amuse

Forget about the way that I felt  
On the day I was born and every one after  
Forget about the hook in my mouth  
When I thought I was caught and it was all over

There ain't a wall  
There ain't a reason  
To stop this climbing  
There ain't enough force  
So god damn  
Go ahead and let it all come out

Will I wait, forever?  
Will I wait, til I'll feel alive?  
Will I wait, forever?  
Will I wait, til I'll feel alive?

Well, just look back at the only thing to the wall  
I saw your chance and I'm gonna take it  
Yea, it's been a long time since I feel right  
But too many rights, and you end up back where you started

WHERE YOU STARTED!  
WHERE YOU STARTED!

Will I wait, forever?

Will I wait, forever?

Will I wait, til I'll feel alive?

Will I wait, forever?

Will I wait, til I'll feel alive?