

# Bomb

Switchfoot

With blankness staring back at me  
And gleaming from the pages, I feel the fear of apathy  
Gripping me, pushing me on top of everything  
In the corner with a view, I turn off the fluorescent tubes

This is the bomb that I've been waiting for, living for  
You've finally lit the fuse that's in my head  
Yes, you've finally lit the fuse that's in my head

With nothingness on top of me, bleeding from my folder  
You can stop the emptiness, don't let it take me over  
I've been sinking now, further into nothing  
I've been waiting long, longer than for something

This is the bomb that I've been waiting for, living for  
You've finally lit the fuse that's in my head  
Yes, you've finally lit the fuse that's in my head

And you've finally lit the fuse that's in my head  
Yes, you've finally lit the fuse that's in my head