

# Foundation's Cracked

## The Features

I build my thoughts from the ground, ground  
And every room with a view  
It should be structurally sound, sound  
To ever stand up to you

As quick as brick can be laid, laid  
I'm building walls to provide  
Some kind of shelter to save, save  
Every good point I find

Oh, but wind will blow  
And weeds will grow  
Inside your mind  
Foundation's cracked  
When you forget the facts  
Every time

Repairs will need to be made, made  
I plan to compromise  
All progress has been delayed, -layed  
I'll reconsider design

Oh boy you better beware, ware  
You're getting over your head  
It's looking less like a home, home  
And looking more like a shed

Ah, but wind will blow  
And weeds will grow  
Inside your mind  
Foundation's cracked  
When you forget the facts  
Ah every time

I know that you're always right, right  
My deconstruction is through  
I'll pack my thoughts up tonight, night  
And we'll just move in with you