"It's Something"
Pain, a word I thought I knew. It's okay.
'Cause the price that we pay makes it harder to begin.

'Cause I said knowing that I'll sink where I stand, Peeling back the pages again, All in all this chapter's not bad, It's a book I'm glad I read.

Something grabs hold of me Something doesn't let me sleep Something is going on in my mind Feels like I'm running out of

Time... a word we thought could depend on us, But the time was always the friend that never called me back.

'Cause he says, knowing that I'll sink where I stand, Peeling back the pages again, All in all this chapter's not bad, It's a book I'm glad I read.

Something grabs hold of me Something doesn't let me sleep Something is going on in my mind Feels like I'm running out of

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Time tells me where to be and when to go, But none of the clocks can show What I've been through or the things I've said.

'Cause it's something, grabs hold of me Something doesn't let me sleep Something is going on in my mind Feels like I'm running out of

Something grabs hold of me Something doesn't let me sleep Something is going on in my mind Feels like I'm running out of time

Something is going on in my mind Feels like I'm running out of time