

Babyland, Lukewarm

The coil of the spring
Has tightened too tight
It's awkward and tense
And it no longer fits me
Disappointment and stress
Has drained me away
I can't think anymore
It leaves me lukewarm
The intention was here
Along with a purpose
Then came the worry
(Now I'm all nervous)
I want it complete
But it all falls apart
It's never enough
And it's always too much
I don't want it no more
It left me lukewarm.