

# 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.