

Finger Eleven, Therapy

Wide awakened out of spinning
Round the safest orbit
You controlled the ordinary
I was grateful for it
Wide awake in the beginning
Trembling after the fall
Only half my world remembers
While the other half revolves

Cut off cause I can't remember
A face that could cut me deeper
But hearts could never leave me bleeding
Becoming the cause and burden
The lesson begins unlearning
And it has never been forgiving my dear

It's all too familiar
I've been here before
I'll carry this weight for your smallest reward
Because I'll continue to break down the door
Just let me in I swear
It will not be like before

Can't think of what to say
I can't think of what to do
I just think I might be losing my mind
Can't stop this agony
Cancel my therapy cause
I just thought of you
And now I feel fine

Collecting the strangest conscience
Apathy returns it's offense
But only after I get moving
Relax and being the change
In time for the newest age
To help me find out what I'm missing in here

I covered all the grounds and I uncovered our design
And every second I have spent has come to remind me in time