

Fingertight, Nathaniel

Go and find him
Cause this may be the only chance you have to
To redefine him
And mold him into something you find beautiful
And ever since I've been here
You've done nothing
But hold him down and make him live
In this world that you have somehow created
What about him

It's just about the time
They sit you down
They run their sickness through your mind
And tell you everythings gonna be just fine
Until
It's just about the time
That they sit you down
They run their sickness through your mind
And tell you everythings gonna be just fine
Until then

Go and rescue him
Cause this may be the only chance you have to
To redefine him
And mold him into
Something you find beautiful
And ever since I've been here you've done nothing
but hold him down
and make him live in your life
But what about him

It's just about the time
They sit you down
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It's just about the time
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And tell you everythings gonna be just fine
Until then

Oh
I'm getting better
Better with you
Oh
I'm getting better
With or without you
Oh
I'm getting better
Now that I see
Those things you hide from me

And let it sink into your mind