

Limp, Where Is Your Limp

Did you know there is something
about yourself
you don't know about, and I
I know about it
I can't explain it for shit

And we, we seem to come to the
end
Almost everytime, and I
I try to find you
But no one is there

And where are we now when
you can't seem to find out
Why your mind is where it is

Where is your mind now?

And here we are
Not too far from who knows where
Still waiting for the start
The start up something the first
time we care
And if we
we can understand our dreams
Or realize our fears
we might get somewhere with time
Left to share