

# MxPx, Arrest Me

I feel like I'm lost and there's no going back,  
To the place where I know I belong.  
I've changed through the years like we all knew we would,  
And now wonder if this change has been good.

Falling faster all the time, stepping further passed that line.  
If all the air has left the room, slowly sinking in this tomb.

Arrest me, control me, don't act like you don't know me.  
Stepping out or stepping in, ready to begin again.

Saw the wake yet there's a haze over my eyes.  
This will be a hard one to disguise.  
I start the day in focus, but it ends up blurred.  
Like a Ronesque language, I can't read a word.

Falling faster all the time, stepping further passed that line.  
If all the air has left the room, slowly sinking in this tomb.

Arrest me, control me, don't act like you don't know me.  
Stepping out or stepping in, ready to begin again.  
And I'll be your patient, a product of environment.  
Truth can be so hard to see when the heart and mind is warm and free.

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And now wonder if this change has been good.