

Nonpoint, Impossible Needs

I collapse from working than
The average work-a-holic
I intend then reaching father than
Infinity
To get exactly what
i fight so hard and labor for
And crack the surface of
What i intend to be
Not for you
Youre too hard to please

How do i meet
Your impossible needs
How can i reach
With you pulling on me
With your
Impossible needs
How can i reach
With you pulling on me

I snap but still hang on
By the thread that you throw me
One hand to just hang on
And the other to catch me
One too many ticks
Past the second
That you were so happy
I cant go back around again
Not for you
Youre too hard to please

How do i meet
Your impossible needs
How can i reach
With you pulling on me
With your
Impossible needs
How can i reach
With you pulling on me

In a round-about way
Im better than this
But you keep me
From taking a chance
On what i believe i am
And what you think makes me a man