

# Relient K, Devastation And Reform

Fear can drive stick  
And it's taking me down this road  
A road down which  
I swore I'd never go  
And here I sit  
Thinking of God knows what  
Afraid to admit  
I might self-destruct

So lock the windows  
And bolt the door  
Cuz I've got enough problems  
Without creating more

I feel like I was born  
To devastation and reform  
Destroying everything I loved  
And the worst part is  
I pull my heart out, reconstruct  
And in the end it's nothing but  
The shell of what I had when I first started

Usually I'll cause my own first hit  
It seems to me to be slightly masochistic  
But there'd be no story  
Without all this descension  
So I inflict the conflict  
With the utmost of contempt

So lock the windows  
And bolt the door  
Cuz I've got enough problems

Without creating more

I feel like I was born  
To devastation and reform  
Destroying everything I loved  
And the worst part is  
I pull my heart out, reconstruct  
And in the end it's nothing but  
The shell of what I had when I first started

Thank you God  
For giving me the insight  
So I might make  
These wrongs right  
If and when  
There ever is a next time  
Cuz failure is a blessing in disguise

Pull my heart out, reconstruct  
And in the end it's nothing but  
The shell of what I had when I first started  
The shell of what I had when I first started

I feel like I was born  
To devastation and reform  
Destroying everything I loved  
And the worst part is  
I pull my heart out, reconstruct  
And in the end it's nothing but  
The shell of what I had when I first started  
(When I first started)

(The shell of what I had when I first started)