

# Teen Idles, Getting In My Way

My vision's clouded, the sun is dark  
I've lost my way, I've lost my mark  
Chased by something in another way  
Hoping to see the light or another day  
Getting, getting, getting  
In my way  
Broad horizons, but my skies are gray  
Getting, getting, getting  
In my way  
Don't know what it is, but it ain't gonna stay  
Blind punches, invisible blows  
My patience shortens, my temper grows  
I'm taking over, I'm not myself  
I'm tired of the cards I'm being dealt  
Pissed-off as I should  
I can't do all that I know I could  
The things I see have different shapes  
I can't remember what it takes