

The Starting Line, Artistic License

I have the sweetest of sights, you've got to know it
It's turned me sideways
I had some fire in my eyes once you got me going
It's seeping south and out my mouth

Rest easy tonight cuz I'm starting to write it down
Somehow saying the things that your ears won't believe
Is all for the principle

I had the flattest of sights, that's all I'm showing
I took those walls off
I am from left to the right, ripped, round, and roaring
From safe and sound to proud and loud

Rest easy tonight cuz I'm starting to write it down
Somehow saying the things that your ears won't believe
Is all for the principle

Rest easy tonight, yeah, cuz I'm starting to, I'm starting to
Rest easy tonight cuz I'm starting to write it down
Somehow saying the things that your ears won't believe
I'll try not to scream if you're trying to sleep
It's all based on the principle
Yeah, based on the principle