

# Aimee Mann, Momentum

Oh, for the sake of momentum  
I've allowed my fears to get larger than life  
And it's brought me to my current agendum  
Whereupon I deny fulfillment has yet to arrive

And I know life is getting shorter  
I can't bring myself to set the scene  
Even when it's approaching torture  
I've got my routine

Oh, for the sake of momentum  
Even though I agree with that stuff about seizing the day  
But I hate to think of effort expended  
All those minutes and days and hours  
I have frittered away.

And I know life is getting shorter  
I can't bring myself to set the scene  
Even when it's approaching torture  
I've got my routine

But I can't confront the doubts I have  
I can't admit that maybe the past was bad  
And so, for the sake of momentum  
I'm condemning the future to death  
So it can match the past.

When I can't confront the doubts I have  
I can't admit that maybe the past was bad  
And so, for the sake of momentum  
I'm condemning the future to death  
So it can match the past.