

# Beanbag, Dynamic Lifter

when all I am is not exactly what you require  
I fell that when I run I'm forced not to perspire  
that picture that you hold you can't ever begin to be  
so humor, so humor, so humor me!  
what's up with this picture?  
I thought we were in this together  
I'm fighting so much pressure  
at your, at your leisure  
the time I take is not for you to deny me more  
maybe my faith is small when measured next to yours  
lucky for me it's not you that's saving us  
I'm suffering your watching reviewing me  
what's up with this picture?  
I thought we were in this together  
I'm fighting so much pressure  
at your, at your leisure  
wide hope through side issues to portray disarray (4x)  
what is it that you would want from me?  
you visit slander instead of me  
I've always been here to talk to you  
the mirror has arms that cradle you (2x)  
wide hope through side issues to portray disarray (4x)