

Conditions, Before You Fight This Battle...

Just call me a trigger
And I will act accordingly
I must say I've been quiet for too long
Stopping every word from coming out
I'm breathing something different
Each time that I open up my mouth
We will all be a million things before we simply fall right into place
For those of you wide awake wondering day after day
What will I be? What was I made for?
We all have forever, we'll all get better
Don't worry yourself to death
You've got a face and a name
Everything you need to be okay
Just wait for time to tell you
Save your worry for beyond the grave
We will all be a million things before we simply fall right into place
For those of you wide awake wondering day after day
What will I be? What was I made for?
We all have forever, we'll all get better
Don't worry yourself to death
Just call me a trigger
And I will act accordingly
Say what you need to say to yourself
Take what you want, we're all here to help
The world is ours for the taking
For those of you wide awake wondering day after day
What will I be? What was I made for?
We all have forever, we'll all get better
Don't worry yourself to death