

Edna's Goldfish, 24

It's like somebody put a gun in my hand
Told me to pull the trigger
wherever it lands it lands
It's like I'm beating my head up against the wall
Bruised and burning my eyes can't see at all

My indecision is my own decision
Who are you to tell me that I'm wrong
Unmotivated maybe a little jaded
Who told you to put your words in my song?

All this time I tried to put my feelings down deep inside
Jumping up and down
Jumping all around
No one ever saw me fall

But maybe things can be different but I haven't reached that point
just yet

Maybe you can change my mind and leave these things far behind me now

First I'm up and then a second I'm down
When am I ever gonna reach that middle ground?