

Five Bolt Main, Broken Compass

As I try to find my way, this broken compass seems to lead so much further away
To live and breath another day, to see the things that I have seen, only a few of us may
Reap the rewards of life, so much is missing or mistaken, so much doesn't seem right
Please guide me through this maze, engulfed by the gutters, trapped in this haze
So sick of this mess I'm in, far away from all the people that they really want me to be
When did this road begin, things are getting worse it's almost to the point where I can not see
That there's more to life, so much is questioned in what's written, so it may seem
Shackled in so many ways, engulfed in the storm, trapped in this haze
This compass leads me away
If you heard all the sounds, would you lift me off the ground?
Would you guide me through the rain?
So wipe my eyes and scratch my head, I can only see a couple feet in front of my face
Why don't you turn on a light instead, this kind of travesty seems to just pull me away
[Chorus]
This compass isn't working, my sails are slowly turning
This compass isn't working, it's slowly leading me away
This compass leads me away
If you heard all the sounds, would you lift me off the ground?
If you'd just turned around, and believe in what you've found,
Will you guide me through the rain
Through the rain [repeat]