

Five Bolt Main, Seem To Be Fine

you put me on a shelf how could i possibly have ever climbed so high
no different from yourself theres not a thing that we cant do if we'd just try
oh it feels like i can send my thoughts across the sky
this doesnt make much sense you are deluded with your images of me
we are all present tense there is no restraint on what we all can be
whats wrong with my mind?
sometimes i feel fine but then theres this nagging pain still inside
how can i get by when all of my time is spent on what i failed to do
this seems so strange at times just like im living life in someone elses skin
so walk outside the lines think for yourself and youll know right where to begin
whats wrong with my mind?
sometimes i feel fine but then theres this nagging pain still inside
how can i get by when all of my time is spent on what i failed to do
and so i live in the mindset that i cannot fall sinking in the soul of everyone
i wish that you could just see whats in store for you all undo what must be undone
undo what must be undone
undo what must be undone
undo what must be undone
whats wrong with my mind
sometimes i feel fine but then theres this nagging pain still inside
how can i get by when all of my time is spent on what i failed to do
whats wrong with our minds?
oh it feels like i can send my thoughts across the sky