

Hangnail, With Hands Tied (Behind My Back)

It's not getting later
There's no common place
And everything's taken
With these expectations
Of getting this right
Who could avoid failure

CHORUS:

With hands tied behind my back
I stand helpless, waiting
Confined to this breaking point
I don't stand alone

How have I forgotten
The source of control
My first inspiration
We're trying to take God
This life obstacle
I need to remember

CHORUS