Mike Borgia, This Is Not A Song

I'm wound so tight , that I can't sleep at night, don't get me wrong, cause this is not a song about th

Our world is coming to an end unless we draft to defend our land called hope and freedom of the b
Every night and all through the days.
All our lives in disarray
I wish I knew who I could blame

cause I'm wound so tight , that i can't sleep at night. Don't get me wrong, cause this is not a song a

Citizens they protest. i wish for once they'd put their thoughts to rest and understand that this is for

Cause everyone is wound so tight, that I can't find the right. Don;t get me wrong, cause this is not a

We would like to feel strong , in whatever does us wrong. We can hold our signs up high but oppos