

Nonpoint, Mountains

One more problem.

How you've got them.

All tied up with a million things to do

Two more problems, how I've got them

One is someone else

Two is you

I hate that it had to come to this so fast

How else would i know if we would last

Making mountains out of mole hills, taking fountains past their filf

Making mountains out of mole hills, and making me want to kill

Every wonder, every question, every thing that I'm not so sure is real

Every funny look, every stop and stare,

every doubt in my mind that you still care

I hate that it had to come to this so fast

How else would i know if we would last

Making mountains out of mole hills, taking fountains past their filf

Making mountains out of mole hills, and making me want to kill

Making mountain, taking fountains, shaking grounds with tinny problems

Co-created from the way you give direction with affection

Making mountains out of mole hills, taking fountains past their filf

Making mountains out of mole hills, and making me want to kill