

# Nonpoint, Wait

Just staring off into space again  
What am i looking for  
Maybe a cigarette might  
Calm me down or keep me warm  
Maybe a drink might be able  
To tell me that i might be able  
To do this alone  
They're probably both wrong  
Why should i wait  
(I hate this feeling)  
For my mistakes  
(They're tearing me up inside)  
My head is a mess  
Dressed in guilt  
Tilted left  
And when i straighten this out  
Ill find the rest  
And wear it on my chest  
So the the world can see  
Everything that has been happening to me  
There's nothing to hide anymore  
They're breaking through my front door  
Why should i wait  
(I hate this feeling)  
For my mistakes  
(They're tearing me up inside)  
I waited too long to find the things  
Taking the life away from this  
You couldnt care that life was this  
Without all the shit you covered it with  
Why should i wait  
(I hate this feeling)  
For my mistakes  
(They're tearing me up inside)  
Why should i wait  
Wait for  
Something to point me the right way