

# Rollins Band, Thursday Afternoon

Please let me see the false that my ego denies me  
Don't let me grow so tall that I forget the ground beneath me  
Don't let me forget that satisfaction has no friends  
That glory's only fading, already gone  
I've wasted so much time  
I've wasted so much time  
I'm trying to get it straight  
I'm trying to get it straight  
I'm trying to keep it straight in my mind  
Don't let me think it's love, when it's only just obsession  
I've spent so many nights punching that wall  
Show me the difference between decision and denial  
I want to know why I ask why  
I'm trying to get it straight  
I'm trying to get it straight  
I'm trying to get it straight in my mind  
I'm trying to keep myself in check  
I'm trying to keep myself in check  
So tired of regret  
Let me see my confusion for exactly what it is  
Don't let me make my rage a tool of regret  
Allow me to sidestep my frustration and hostility  
And the violence that comes to me so easily  
Too easily  
I've wasted so much time  
I've wasted so much time  
I'm trying to get it straight  
I'm trying to get it straight  
I'm trying to get it straight in my mind  
I'm trying to keep myself together  
Struggling, struggling, struggling  
Winning and losing, yeah!