

Thousand Foot Krutch, Quicken

I've got things that make me feel
Unordinary, not necessarily
In need of therapy
And I know, things have been
Slipping, loosening my grip
How much closer until I'm bound to hit the
Ground, sound, the alarm
but remain calm, My time is drawn
never meant to cause anyone no harm

This time things will be different
I promise, I really promise
And this time things will be different
And it grows, and grows, and grows

Cause it's, the way we talk, the way we walk
The way, your words connect my thoughts
The way we move!
The way we stand!
The way our world is in Your hands
My life's just like a prison
We shout, but no one listens
We're set, all in position
Use us, take us, break us!

Questions, running through my mind
I'm falling behind, I never would have guessed
This could happen to me
This frustration, is all I see
And you're taking me
And you're breaking me down

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It's coming to that point,
I'm down on my knees
I'm praying, you can, change my life
And change me
I'll follow you there
I've got nothing to lose
Unwind me, heal my sickness
Unravel this, and set me free

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