Patent Pending

Friday left me hopeless Saturday left my scared Sunday drove my crazy Monday just reminded me that I'm still here An every word you say is like a bullet to my brain I'm posied for the attack of words But you're drawing blood again Call the FBI and get the CIA Let them know that im alright I'm coming back today It probably doesn't matter They cut the search team long ago They said the case was hopeless And my family just let go The days are growing warmer The ice is wearing thin I can't wait for these games to end And my new world can begin I need you now Like the star light needs the moon I have my witts about me And i swear I'm leaving soon So hold on for your life Cause it's a roller coasters end Tell me how much longer did you think I would pretend So now it's back to the start again I cant hear you An Every word you say is like a bullet to my brain (2x) Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa oh