

Twisted

Avail

And so we go
Pedal through the flowers I am scared and shaking
Where did we go now?
The ways I've tried
But the looking forward
Only set me back I want to know now
Where did we go?

Before I could fly I didn't know the feeling
Of getting higher and higher
But the more you do it
The easier it gets
Then it hurts more
When you fall down

Chime The bell is ringing
Why's it so loud?
Can't you feel the tension?
Time
The clock is ticking
Why's it so loud?
No means of prevention

In my back yard I pulled
Every weed to get the flower
That was underneath
Now the flower's not growing It seems it's dying from no air
Got choked at the root I wave my flag and surrender

In my front yard
There are no cracks in the street
So I picked up all the trash
Just to make the place neat
But the more I do it
Seems the worse it gets
And I can't stop the TV
Going on in my head

Chime The bell is ringing
Can't you feel the tension
Time
The clock is ticking
No way of prevention