

# Bad Intentions

Bayside

I stand on the edge of the earth  
Unsure of my footing at first  
I wait for a breeze to send me down  
I can't pretend I wasn't hoping just a bit  
To get blown off this tower  
Of broken dreams stacked up like bricks

What desperate minds do in desperate times  
Make it worse most every time  
Somebody stop me

Cause I've got bad intentions  
Too many to mention  
Too many to mention  
And I'm too slight to mention  
Baby I'd be a peasant  
If I was paid in attention

I wonder if I'll ever go home  
I start to see everybody I know  
As I feel the breeze picking up  
If I had the courage  
I'd gather all my stuff and split  
But I'm just a coward  
Steel and cold like a monument

What fragile minds do in fragile times  
Make it worse most every time  
Somebody stop me

Cause I've got bad intentions  
Too many to mention  
Too many to mention  
And I'm too slight to mention  
Baby I'd be a peasant  
If I was paid in attention

I think I should finally get myself up off the ground  
In time I'll have this whole thing figured out  
Maybe I can finally make a move towards better days  
Maybe this time things will finally change

But selfish minds do what they like  
Somebody stop me

I've got bad intentions  
Too many to mention  
Too many to mention  
And I'm too slight to mention  
Baby I'd be a peasant  
If I was paid in attention