Standing at the door

Put it in a letter Roll it in a tally ho Leave it in the kitchen sink You are not the only one Though it never feels that way Humming to that song you hear I think that I can hear it too Instruct myself And I'm on, and I'm on... Caught up in a motion Swimming through a swirling now You put it in a bottle An ocean on a dusty shelf If you survive Then we're on, then we're on, and I'm wrong, then we're on... And I'm feeling all tied up All I want is a cut But you're bleeding, now I see That enough is enough And I'm on, and I'm on... Call out to the sages You're putting out the feelers now It's 11:11 And silence strikes the dreadful hour The heavens see that I'm on but I'm faded, I'm on but I'm faded... And I'm feeling all tied up All I want is a cut But you're bleeding, now I see That enough is enough And I'm on, and I'm on... Like a firefly to the moon It's a strange reunion When two and two equal one Held up by a matador No prize for the winning But maybe I will take a run Followed by a stinging Then I hear the crowd roar

And I'm on, and I'm on, and I'm on

And I'm feeling all tied up
All I want is a cut
But you're bleeding, now I see
That enough is enough
And I'm feeling all tied up
All I want is a cut

And I'm on, and I'm on, and we're on...