

When Things Get Pointless I Roll Away

Born Ruffians

I feel like it's nice to think
The world falls apart when I go to sleep
Yeah, I like to think
The world comes together the second I wake
And if I don't write this down
Just the way I feel
Explain to everyone
Why this is a big deal
A new thought from me
For everyone to see
If I could just explain

I've lost my point
I'll roll away

So what, I'm over it
When things get pointless I roll away
Email me why I'm a waste
Hormones plus memories form your taste
And now I can't live up to something that's tied up to
So much more than my subjective art
This kid has been confused to think objective truth exists inside a song I never even knew

I've lost my point
I'll roll away

I feel like it's nice to think
The world falls apart when I go to sleep
Yeah, you like to think
We'll come together when we wake
And we'll roll away
But I confused it too when I was seventeen
But the singers never knew the types of false meanings
I hung upon their songs
But was it really wrong
I could go on & on & on

I've lost my point
I've lost my point
I'll roll away