

The Vacuum

Buckcherry

I spent some time walking down on a boulevard
It gave me time to clear my mind and think
I think about how I'm gonna fix it all
Get my thoughts and actions more in sync

All the things I've been saying
I looked around and I see it changing

Sudden emotion is just an emotion
I'm breaking right through
It's not that I hate it, I'm sick of complaining
Caught in the vacuum

I shine a light on all the things that I have done
Now I know what causes so much pain
I think that now the circumstance have brought it on
And now it's time for me to live in vain

Hold the wheel and keep it steady
I feel it now, I think I'm ready

Sudden emotion is just an emotion
I'm breaking right through
It's not that I hate it, I'm sick of complaining
Caught in the vacuum
I'm thinking it over and it's getting closer
What should I do?
The picture I painted is not my creation
Caught in the vacuum

Sometimes I wish that I could turn the tables (In the vacuum)
Show you that my weapon's always clean (In the vacuum)
I think it was the hand that rocked my cradle (In the vacuum)
But when I point the finger, I point at me

Hold the wheel and keep it steady
The feeling has become contagious
I write it down in my book of ages

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