Tied up by two extremes
Preceding you, no danger, no enemies
This climate's limiting
I can't let go
And what delusive sort of parody

Standstill, and no retreat
A smoking gun with a slow release
Standstill, coaxing me
I've got chills
Cheap fills
I've lost score
Them before you, wanting more
Simply wired, predetermined course

Preceding you, no danger
The air is thickening
And I can't let go
And what delusive sort of parody

Standstill, and no retreat
A smoking gun with a slow release
Standstill, coaxing me
I've got chills
Cheap fills
I've lost score
Them before you, wanting more
Simply wired, predetermined course

Now it's set on a collision course

It's out of character, yet
I'm trying to extend
The benefit of the doubt, doubt
I'm trying
I'm trying
I'm trying
I'm trying

Standstill, and no retreat
A smoking gun with a slow release
Standstill, coaxing me
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Them before you, wanting more Simply wired, predetermined course