(And today was a day just like any other) I'm on the verge, I'm on the verge Unraveling with every word With every word you say, make me believe That I won't feel your tires on the street As I'm finding the words... you're getting away I come undone, oh yes, I do Just think of all the thoughts wasted on you And every word you say, say something sweet Cause all I taste is blood between my teeth As I'm finding the words... you're getting away Well I'm ready, I'm ready to drop Oh, I'm ready, I'm ready so don't stop I'm ready so don't stop, Keep pushing I'm ready to fall, oh, I'm ready I'm ready so don't call, I'm ready so don't call I am aware, I've been misled I disconnect my heart, my head Don't wanna recognize when things go bad The things that you'll accept Except that I am finding the words... to say I'm ready, I'm ready to drop Oh oh oh oh, I'm ready I'm ready so don't stop I'm ready so don't stop (I wake up to find it's another Four aspirin morning, and I dive in I put on the same clothes I wore yesterday. When did society decide that we had to change And wash a tee shirt after every individual use: If it's not dirty, I'm gonna wear it. I take the stairs to the car And there's fog on the windows. (And I'm Fighting the words...) I need caffeine in my blood stream, I take caffeine in the blood stream. I grip the wheel and all at once I realize: (And you're getting away...) My life has become a boring pop song And everyone's singing along.) Well, I'm ready, to drop, well, I'm ready I'm ready so don't stop, oh Well, keep pushing, I'm ready to fall

Well, I'm ready, I'm ready so don't call I'm ready so don't call, oh... oh...