

Boiling Point

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I stand and stare at the ceiling
But I won't fall to what I'm feeling
I grip the power and I make it through the hour
But is this tactic working?
Is this healthy for me?
I stop to ponder... should I stay or go?

Because I love all that you say
But your actions aren't the same
And I won't take all the blame
When I'm done with being tame

I'm faced with what I can't see
It seems I've lost my clarity
My vision sours as the anger for truth devours
I wonder if things will change
When have I had enough pain?
I stop to ponder... should I stay or go?

Because I love all that you say
But your actions aren't the same
And I won't take all the blame
When I'm done with being tame

Because I love all that you say
But your actions aren't the same
And I won't take all the blame
When I'm done with being tame

How can you take what you gave to me?
How can you push me away?
How can you not see what I see?
How can you thrive on my pain?

No
Help me, somebody please, oh my God, somebody please help me
No more, I've had enough, are you listening to me? I've had enough
No
I've had enough
No more