

# Edna's Goldfish, 24

It's like somebody put a gun in my hand  
Told me to pull the trigger  
wherever it lands it lands  
It's like I'm beating my head up against the wall  
Bruised and burning my eyes can't see at all

My indecision is my own decision  
Who are you to tell me that I'm wrong  
Unmotivated maybe a little jaded  
Who told you to put your words in my song?

All this time I tried to put my feelings down deep inside  
Jumping up and down  
Jumping all around  
No one ever saw me fall

But maybe things can be different but I haven't reached that point  
just yet

Maybe you can change my mind and leave these things far behind me now

First I'm up and then a second I'm down  
When am I ever gonna reach that middle ground?