

Nonpoint, Peace Of Mind

Trapped inside
Places i'm starting to hate
Stuck inside
Wasted i fall into place
Watching the world
And waiting for something to change
Do what we have to
To get what we need
From whats left
For people like me
Battered and bruised
From the chances i take
Its the impossible way that i think
You shouldve been satisfied
You should have been full inside
You could have been happy
Simply with your peace of mind
More than just
More than a thorn in my side
More than just
More than our difference aside
Im choosing sides now
Still waiting
For my peace of mind now
No strings attached
To the
Promises given
To the
Faces and places
Of those that i hate
Its the impossible way that i think
You shouldve been satisfied
You should have been full inside
You could have been happy
Simply with your peace of mind
Heres your share
And my share
You still need
More to fill
Its all
Or nothing at all
You take from me
You need to rest from me