

# Pain, Idle Hands

idle hands and bridled passions  
muddled thoughts with good intentions  
and don't you know there are things far worse than that?  
i used to spell out all my problems in simple one-line declarations  
and analyze my feelings for things in similar ways  
this may be the finest thing  
the finest thing i've found to date  
but the bed is where i'd be all day if given half a chance  
i used to spell out all my problems but kept them hidden in a bottle  
and sealed the cork and sent it off and waited for a good reply one day  
and still i maintain this grudge for people cuz' they're not like me  
and there are several things that i think rank far worse than that  
i used to envy all the people who cursed at things for useless reasons  
and kept my dark side hidden in my pocket and i thought i had it made