

## Atlas Sound

### "Saves The Day"

Visit "[Saves The Day](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

From the fifth floor, I schedule my meeting with the  
moon  
Stress, let it go, so it don't completely consume.  
When the vegetables fight back, and the grass starts to  
sting  
I yell up to Heaven to get me the hell out of this dream  
I fell out of my stream of self-consciousness  
And I've got welts on my mind to signify all my  
accomplishments.  
No matter whose math you use to count to ten,  
Progress will never rest in the hand that has no head.  
Bought my brain a cane and asked it to be my pimp  
You know, to make sure I don't stuck up in my fuck-ups  
A little over anxious I was to bust nuts,  
And find the answers making love, out of a canvas full  
of touch-ups  
I dipped my brush into the what, I've wept for  
And wonder out loud as I can, how long I've slept for  
I should rob a pet store, let the dogs wild  
I should close all the schools just to make the kids  
smile  
Seize the limit, let the sky be the moment  
Put the key to the ignition I'ma ride these donuts  
And when it breaks, lock the door, walk away  
There won't be nothing else to talk about, nothing left  
to say

[Chorus]

See I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day  
I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day  
I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day  
I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day  
See I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day  
I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away...

Let's stand on the corner, throw rocks at people

So there's no surprises, written off as evil  
I sleep next to women that I don't deserve  
They like to hurt my pride, while I work their nerves  
Once upon a time it was worth it when the urges get fed  
And the purpose finds a path to the surface  
Is respect considered a breakfast food?  
I'm guilty of the type of attitude that wrecks your mood  
The truth can be pain, and I hate to do it  
Either face the music, or get away from me stupid  
Super glue it down, now it better not move  
See I'm not the best, but I'm in the top two  
And I'm not that friendly when this cup is empty  
It's a side effect from trying to find the fucks that sent  
me  
See I didn't just happen, I was made this way  
By the same egomaniac that paved this way

See I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day  
I'm just waiting for the moment I can break away  
The only reason that I stay so I can save the day

See I gave up lying, but I still tip-toe  
I'm as stubborn as they come, and I'm known to hit low  
If I had a chisel  
I would carve out a hole for me to hide in every time the  
mighty wind blows  
Since no one knows, where the hell we gonna go  
I'm a stand right here until the end of the show  
I'm a clap my hands, so don't pass the chance  
To unsnap my pants, get on my lap and dance  
No longer am I mad about the things I don't have  
All I'm living for is love and laughs  
The last star fighter's weapons were rendered useless  
So we pulled the scissors and cut the cord to end this  
music.

Visit [Atlas Sound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.