

Nonpoint "Development"

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Now, theres a crack on the inside, and i start to play.
Now, my fingers stuck, over stood my stay.
Now, Now, Now, my world is bent from this
development.

Moving faster, then a storm's rain after the plaster
split, where my fingers fit.
Sure disaster and growing faster then my skin can
take.
At least that's what they say.

Now, theres a crack on the inside, and i start to play.
Now, my fingers stuck, over stood my stay.
Now, Now, Now, my world is bent from this
development.

Crowded cluster.
Do you trust her to take the weight, or make the
change?

Abandoned labor.
Do yourself a favor and do for you, not what you're
used to.

Now, theres a crack on the inside, and i start to play.
Now, my fingers stuck, over stood my stay.
Now, Now, Now, my world is bent from this
development.

No more sanity.
I can't stay here, too many bad choices.
No more space to breathe.
I can't stay here, too many damn voices.

Now, theres a crack on the inside, and i start to play.
Now, my fingers stuck, over stood my stay.
Now, Now, Now, my world is bent from this
development.

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