

## **Nonpoint "Senses"**

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How was I ever so naive  
That I could never see  
What was in front of me I grew up and you let me down  
That's when I realized I didn't need  
Your kind around me I'm not letting myself change for  
you  
Your change is my demise I'm not letting myself  
change for you  
Please try and understand  
You stole what we gave you for free  
I'm taking back all my sins I'm not letting you in  
I'm not letting you in I'm not letting you in  
I'm not letting you in  
How did you ever get passed  
My senses of sight, smell, taste, feel  
And what endeavors and gestured blessings  
Made you believe that you could  
Get this over on me  
But wait you didn't think  
About the pressure  
Understand understand  
The lecture take heed  
You're walking on bad land  
You better check yourself  
Before your wreck yourself man I'm not second place  
To a paycheck man  
You silly rabbit turning tricks I give you no respect  
I don't understand the joy  
You get from pretending  
That you are the man  
That you are the man I see the struggles never ending  
On my time you're wasting  
And you're spending

On rewriting the original silly criminal  
Prepare for the lesson  
You wish you learned  
Back in school you fool  
Well here's the golden rule  
You stool I sit  
Well you ain't biting this  
My friend the end is

What I put to this  
The question everybody wanders  
This is your kid  
This is your kid  
Ha you wish  
Well you ain't biting this  
You can't wonder why  
Damn we're too fly for you  
The bottom of my shoe  
These are my words  
That you heard  
You came up with this I never heard  
Something so obvious I thought we were close  
Now I understand that we  
Were only an influence  
To you  
To you  
To you To you  
To you  
Not a teacher to you  
Not a preacher to you  
Not a speaker to you  
Not a friend to you  
Not no  
Not no  
Not no  
Not no  
Not no brother to you  
Not no other to you  
Not explaining this to your mother  
BOO thought that you  
Would be true  
But I explained to you that  
Second chance is through  
Second chance is through  
Shame on you  
My senses they cut through you  
Shame on you

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