

## Broken Compass

Five Bolt Main

As I try to find my way, this broken compass seems to lead so much further away  
To live and breath another day, to see the things that I have seen, only a few of us may  
Reap the rewards of life, so much is missing or mistaken, so much doesn't seem right  
Please guide me through this maze, engulfed by the gutters, trapped in this haze  
So sick of this mess I'm in, far away from all the people that they really want me to be  
When did this road begin, things are getting worse it's almost to the point where I can not see  
That there's more to life, so much is questioned in what's written, so it may seem  
Shackled in so many ways, engulfed in the storm, trapped in this haze  
This compass leads me away  
If you heard all the sounds, would you lift me off the ground?  
Would you guide me through the rain?  
So wipe my eyes and scratch my head, I can only see a couple feet in front of my face  
Why don't you turn on a light instead, this kind of travesty seems to just pull me away  
This compass isn't working, my sails are slowly turning  
This compass isn't working, it's slowly leading me away  
This compass leads me away  
If you heard all the sounds, would you lift me off the ground?  
If you'd just turned around, and believe in what you've found,  
Will you guide me through the rain  
Through the rain [repeat]