

Get Inside

Nonpoint

What I do makes the worst of you.
And a good situation gone bad from the start:
a classification that slowly tears us apart.

Forget about polite, hurry up and fight.
Your words are just lying there helpless.
Hurry up and
fight. And get inside.
We've started, while you wait for nothing.

Where did our calm conversations go?
Why don't we continue this show?
I don't want to relax, or lower my voice.
it's my choice, and I proudly choose to hide.

Forget about polite, hurry up and fight.
Your words are just lying there helpless.
Hurry up and fight. And get inside.
We've started, while you wait for nothing.

These walls are so thin, I can hear every sin.
No confession, for obsessions that they covet, and squeeze in y
our arms.
Cause your hiding, while confiding is going too far past the po
int of
harmless charm.

Forget about polite, hurry up and fight.
Your words are just lying there helpless.
Hurry up and fight.
And get inside.
We've started, while you wait for nothing.

While you wait for nothing...
Forget about polite!
Get inside.