

Patience

Low Roar

Sick of losing my patience
Out of time, lacking rhythm
Barely conscious, oversensitized
Feeling weaker as I stumble around

Get out of my mind
Get out of my mind

In the morning rests the paper
Heavy snowfall wakes the neighbours
The alarm calls
I clean out my eyes
Feeling nauseous
As the world spins around

Get out of my mind
Get out of my mind