

Tempted

Soulsavers

Tempted, all is vacant
I've been down before
I need replacement
Who knows just where the end is
Who cares what you're depending

I can't see
What you want from me
I can't be, no
What you want me to be
Angel...

Decending, she's never faking
You can see her eyes
There's no mistaking
She knows where the end is
She says just stop pretending

I can't see
What you want from me
I can't be, no
What you want me to be, no
Angel of mine
Angel...

But she said
I'm not bothered
And you're the same
No don't be loved
You're to blame

I sit down
Why don't you listen