MELAS CHASM

How do we get out? Following, put out. The feelings are let out, and we

give our best out. When envy comes, put on, all you do is lock on. You

can't put your shoes on, convenience is pulling you down. How do we

get out of this filthy bed I've made? As long as it's over too, no matter

what I've said. And so the pain, it comes to me, through all the pain

and the misery. All I ever wanted was you here with me. I'm not the

only victim, who's stubborn, foolish pride. I'm not the only on e who has

something bad to hide. And so the pain, it comes to me, through all

the lies and the misery. All I ever wanted was you here with me $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

pain, I realize, all I ever, ever needed was you here with me, you here

with me. I'm not the only victim, who's stubborn, foolish pride . I'm not $\$

the only one who has something bad to hide. How do we get out..

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz