## **Cloud Control**

```
Tired of giving
Tired of a sugar hiccough
I'm tired of living
Give it up
There are things in this world better left as unknown
There are things in this world where the truth could hurt you
Where the truth could hurt you
Where the truth could hurt you
Tired of nothing
Tired of cut your hair
Tired of winning
Too high to care
There are things in this world better left as unknown
There are things in this world where the truth could hurt you
Where the truth could hurt you
Where the truth could hurt you
```