Frustrating

Day of Fire

Everything you say is so
So predictable and small
I don□t want to hear you
Every conversation costs
Too much time that I have lost
Just by standing near you

When it gets so frustrating I just sing your song
Inside my head
It gets complicated I just sing your song
Inside my head

Everyone seems so sincere
Manipulated by the fear
Of the situation

And it□s time and time again
And it□s all that I can stand