Time And Pressure

Devil Sold His Soul

The passing of our time we borrowed out own fate You hurt for nothing in your own mind The walls are closing in and I can hardly breathe You cannot hold onto my soul bearing down My heart grows darker My arms grows weak And I won't be able to see No matter what they say they can't explain they cannot see my eyes While hiding what I have left you'll be my light My arms grow weak My arms grow weak Lost my heart grows darker I set my sights too high How can you think with the truth ablaze? Making up an excuse to rationale the wrong Your lack of thought will not break me down But you don't even realize the cost You take my arms You take my light You don't know how this feels to be so alone You take too long to see that this is wrong Just ignore all the sleepless nights we'll break them all.