

# Lost

Flymore

Waiting for my time to come  
(For my time to come)  
Hating everything i've got  
I've lied for so many dies  
(For so many dies)  
I'll wait for the chance to run away

I will never find the  
Way of being better son  
I have lost the battle  
You will never feel so proude  
I have tried to handle  
But instead I feel ashamed  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I'm gonna sway or break it  
(I'm gonna break that) x3

Waving flag that's made of sins  
(Flag that's made of sins)  
Claiming I'm not made of this  
I've got memories which I hide  
(Memories which I hide)  
Hating is the way to become blind

I will never find the  
Way of being better son  
I have lost the battle  
You will never feel so proude  
I have tried to handle  
But instead I feel ashamed  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I'm gonna sway or break it

Now i have found my self so blind  
I won't ever come out of my shell  
I'm taking all my hate with me  
I have seen it all before, I swear

I'll find my way (4x)  
I can't find my way! (4x)

I will never find the  
Way of being better son  
I have lost the battle  
You will never feel so proude  
I have tried to handle  
But instead I feel ashamed  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I'm gonna sway or break it  
(I'm gonna break that) x7