

# My Sympathy

## Hundred Reasons

Against the fallen will  
Negates the need for me  
To try and dampen all the glow

Don't slow down

With ever changing things  
Denied the rest of it  
If ever you could think to know

Don't slow down

The temper always knows its wasted  
The temper means that you don't hold on for  
My sympathy  
That isn't me.

I seem to redefine  
Through lack of confidence so take a hold on what we do

Don't slow down

Embedded once or twice  
To change what could be mine and wait up late to send you home.

Don't slow down

The temper always knows it's wasted  
The temper means that you don't hold on for...  
The temper always knows it's wasted  
The temper means that you don't hold on

For my sympathy  
That isn't me.