

Feel It

Intwine

Drawn to all the lies
I'm sick and tired of trying to fight
I guess the world won't change not for me
All i see is open doors for others who don't care
or some who don't deserve a fucking brake not all all

why do i feel it
Make me Be-lieve it
what did i give up, just for what
I'm sick of fighting
Tired of standing all alone.

Why is it so hard and change the way
impossible to reach for all the things you hold dear. It's a constant beating of
hard it seems we want the same thing but never achieve the one thing we
all want.

why do i feel it
Make me Be-lieve it
what did i give up, just for what
I'm sick of fighting
Tired of standing

And i see you there looking out for me
And i wonder what made you stay so long
And you see me there looking down and out
wondering why i'm not so strong
why is it so hard to take you, what believe is what you see.
And i just give up to everybody's way

And if i can't feel it
Make me believe it
Take it or leave it the only way
Why do I feel it?
Not today