Predictable

Go!

I can, in every way Mistake the pain I feel inside It comes to me Evil thoughts is creeping through my mind Who are you to say that I can't speak what's on my mind? It runs away It's so predictable I can, in every way, feel the stress that tangles up inside Too blind to see, emptiness and sorrow of their lives You run away to the cover of their pointless ties You ask me? It's so predictable I'm gonna try I'm gonna die I'm gonna try another day Silence overwhelms my mind who is to say If I have the time, oh why should I pray for all the hate to go away another day I can never break free You wait for me I call out to you Another day

I'll live forever!