

Worn Down

Men I Trust

My mind in thrall
It's like I'm talking to a wall
I'm at a stall
Don't care at all
You're always making things so hard
You go too far

Why play so rough?
Why act so tough?
You've done enough
You've done enough

You drain me quite
Why do you dim my every light?
Just out of spite
I've had my fill
You always wear me down until
I'm 'bout to spill

Why play so rough?
Why act so tough?
You've done enough
You've done enough

I'll go to sleep, so you don't make me weak
Down (Down, down)
Roots in my chest, it's hard for me to rest
Down (Down, down)
I'll go to sleep, so you don't make me weak
Down (Down, down)
Roots in my chest, it's hard for me to rest

Another round
Another round
Another round