

## Asking For More

Sasha Keable

Making sense of what I'm about  
If I give up, I would let you down  
Questioning my thoughts, I'm worried where my head's at  
Tryna find the source, I don't know when I'll be back

If I could control it, the words I can't explain  
Every waking moment would be without this pain  
And everyone would see the love in my eyes, my eyes  
I'm sorry I can't be a person in disguise

What have I done? What did I do?  
I often question if my mind is cut out to  
Asking for more than I can get  
Filled up with gas, spewed into my head

Now on so long, I won't let go  
This game's enough to turn my body cold  
Worsening with age, our remedy is broken  
Turning every page to see the same again

If I could control it, the words I can't explain  
Every waking moment would be without this pain  
And everyone would see the love in my eyes, my eyes  
I'm sorry I can't be a person in disguise

What have I done? What did I do?  
I often question if my mind is cut out to  
Asking for more than I can get  
Filled up with gas, spewed into my head

What do I do, do for love?  
You tried everything but you don't give up  
What you won't do, do for love  
You tried everything but you don't give up

What have I done? What did I do?  
I often question if my mind is cut out to  
Asking for more than I can get  
Filled up with gas, spewed into my head