

Breakdown

Scars on 45

There's something inside us, that wakes and disguises
The fact that we've been walking down a one-way street
Been trying to please her but she's caught by the fever of a losing week
So give me enjoyment for the lack of employment
I still believe there's nothing worth working for

She's caught between the breakdown

With days like that well pain's no wonder
No-one to write your name on a rain-soaked beach
And who's gonna call come storms through the fields of thunder
You're caught between the breakdown

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