

Perfect Ending

Spineshank

Well I feel
That all this becomes this waste that we call life
And it's real
Yet I hate all the things that I've become

Why the smiles become
A waste of time I get this empty feeling
That's only becoming my friend
This is gone I'm home
As only you can see
I want to know why this happening to me

Still you try
But at times like this I can't believe your lies
And I feel
That the same is happening to you so

Why the smiles become
A waste of time I get this empty feeling
That's only becoming my friend
This is gone I'm home
As only you can see
I want to know why this happening to me

All myself and its still becoming
All myself and its still becoming
All myself and its still becoming
All myself and its still becoming

I fall asleep inside my head
Because frustrations all that's left
I can't afford to work this out
Because frustrations all I

Still we try
But at times like this they won't believe our lies
And we know
Why all of this is happening so

Why the smiles become
A waste of time I get this empty feeling
That's only becoming my friend
This is gone I'm home
As only you can see
I want to know why this happening to me

All myself and its still becoming
All myself and its still becoming
All myself and its still becoming
All myself and its still becoming

And it's still becoming
And it's still becoming
And it's still becoming
And it's still becoming