

Sloth

The Rose

The medication makes my heart beat fast
The stubborn nothing shit has come at last
So would it seem I've gotten all I've asked
For from my heart its so so hostile past

My weakness seeps into my stomach
Now

I don't
I don't feel dirty but I don't feel right
(Feel right)
When dark clouds from the day into the night
(The rain)
The rain won't hurt me but my hand just might
Either way this is a losing fight

The clouds look like they're nothing as they roam
Over my hopenless broken home
And rainbow leisure lead clean into tone
For lack of reliving this safety zone

But now I find myself not quite so
Proud

I don't
I don't feel dirty but I don't feel right
(Feel right)
When dark clouds from the day into the night
(The rain)
The rain won't hurt me but my hand just might
Either way this is a losing fight

I don't
I don't feel dirty but I don't feel right
(Feel right)
When dark clouds from the day into the night
(The rain)
The rain won't hurt me but my hand just might
Either way this is a losing fight