

Made To Wreck

Brigade

Please don't waste my time on me
Hey you big star turn around
Under joy but I'll climb over
And out of this mess that we have made

Unless we do something it's our last chance
The starting is over
And I'll cope to be spared from the damage done

So sick of the sight of you
And the costs of questioning doubt
Past these skies light will wonder
The days seem darker than they really are

Unless we do something it's our last chance
The starting is over
And I'll cope to be spared from the damage done

I thought I would be grateful
But I hate this when I'm down
You know I hate this when I'm down
Fade in, fall out
But I still hate this when I'm down
You know I still hate that you're around c'mon what'd you say