I'm Sick Of Waiting

I don't give enough to take back what I own. My stories are told out of broken homes. I could be a bit better if I kill off this ghost. I'm alone.

I bleed from the inside, And I won't tell anyone. I'm nowhere to find, But I couldn't care it all. Live like a ghost to keep me from talking, til' you notice wher e I'm at, Cause I couldn't care at all.

Nowhere to hide, and nowhere to run to when nobody listens. I'm just a liar that's tired of trying. I'll pick myself apart cause I couldn't care at all.

I'm sick of waiting.