

Bored

Deftones

Hear me spit on you, wither I
Remould into gold and bury I from sun

Reborn left to sigh, recure maybe I'll
Be born and simplify the way I lie before

I get bored
I get bored
I get bored
I'm bored

Repent by you and trust to figure out
I burn that gift to you doll and let it shine before

I get bored
I get bored
I get bored
A wish for the real one

Pissed and confinded, before me or I
And we will come clean, it gets worse, it's more

Get bored
I get bored
I get bored
A wish for the real one

Get bored
Get bored
Get bored
A wish for the real one