

My Sympathy

Hundred Reasons

Against the fallen will
Negates the need for me
To try and dampen all the glow

Don't slow down

With ever changing things
Denied the rest of it
If ever you could think to know

Don't slow down

The temper always knows its wasted
The temper means that you don't hold on for
My sympathy
That isn't me.

I seem to redefine
Through lack of confidence so take a hold on what we do

Don't slow down

Embedded once or twice
To change what could be mine and wait up late to send you home.

Don't slow down

The temper always knows it's wasted
The temper means that you don't hold on for...
The temper always knows it's wasted
The temper means that you don't hold on

For my sympathy
That isn't me.