Feel It

Intwine

Drawn to all the lies I'm sick and tired of trying to fight I guess the world won't change not for me All i see is open doors for others who don't care or some who don't deserve a fucking brake not all all why do i feel it Make me Be-lieve it what did i give up, just for what I'm sick of fighting Tired of standing all alone. Why is it so hard and change the way impossible to reach for all the things you hold dear. It's a co nstant beating of hard it seems we want the same thing but never achieve the one thing we all want. why do i feel it Make me Be-lieve it what did i give up, just for what I'm sick of fighting Tired of standing And i see you there looking out for me And i wonder what made you stay so long And you see me there looking down and out wondering why i'm not so strong why is it so hard to take you, what believe is what you see. And i just give up to everybody's way And if i can't feel it Make me believe it Take it or leave it the only way Why do I feel it?

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Not today