

Hear Me

Judge

I used to think the day would never come
It's on my heels and i'm running on my own
Carereee days, man i never knew
They could catch me and stick to me like glue
It was so funny, remember how we laughed
Growing cold, i can?t get away from the past
It goes right for my throat
It crushes me, but i won't let it show
If i do, you might see that i'm scared
I want to run, but i just don't know where
Once again my fists hide my fear
Each blow is followed by a tear

It was so funny, remember how we laughed
Growing cold, i can't get away from the past!
I can't get away from the past!

Can you hear me? Hear when i scream
You hear my words, but do you know what i mean?
I'm tired, of the games we play
I'm through fighting, you'll never know
What i wanted to say