

Tired

Liquido

I'm tired of sleeping my life away
just scared of this feeling of hurt
I'm tired of wasting my time

it's awaking.
I'm tired of touching your skin
I'm tired of wishing my fears away
Awaiting the tip of the tip
it's amazing.

I heard my father sing
Take your bow and whistle
The answer lies in front of us
it shivers, it quivers
so let your work begin

I'm tired of reading the news
the wavelength that weakens the weak
I'm tired of thinking 'bout yesterday
must be dieing.

I'm tired staying awake all night
I'm tired that struggle within
completely beating me up
it's amazing.
Take my bow and whistle now

the answer lies in front of us
angered by that lies
tearing up the tide

|: my lover discover
it shivers, it quivers
imagine that ill wind
slow motion devotion

slip back and you shiver for the one track other track
relation sensation :|
When you got it thrown back
and my lover for the motion covering
throw it back

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it's awaking.
just scared of this feeling of hurt

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I'm tired of touching your skin
it's amazing. Awaiting the tip of the tip