

Waste Of Time

Mesh

Passion's learning, feelings stronger by the day
Fashion's burning, in every movement you betray
But you tease me
Emotional breakdowns are causing me some serious doubts now
'Cause I think that you're real and I know that you feel
More than just a taste, more than just a face

But it's all a waste of time
Talking to you when you've made up your mind
And it's all a waste of time
Thinking it through
You don't know how to fight fair (fight fair)

The passion's failing
It's all a different game today
Dig your nails in, when you know you're right
I won't sleep tonight
Non-stop physical torture, must be a joy-ride compared to this
Screaming at the wall again, pulling out my hair again
Shouting at the air again

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Thinking it through
You don't know how to fight fair

Crackdown, falling out
I know there's nothing left to share
With your cracked up little smile
On some pretence that you care
Well maybe you do but there's no getting through now
What in the world do you want me to do?
'Cause your motor's broken but your mouth still opens
And I can't get a look in at all

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