

Things Will Change

Modwheelmood

walking alone
feet growing cold
and i'm running alone
not that far
i am fading

a bit too young to think that i'm growing old
slightly more than i can take in

be cynical
enemy on the phone
make me miserable
and i don't know if i can take it
even though
i don't know
i suppose
it is too much for me to take in

try to be as clear as i can be with you
nothing more that i can do
but clearly i've been here before

i'm trying to make you understand
understand
you don't understand
understand
understand understand
you don't understand
understand
you won't understand
you won't understand
understand understand
you don't understand
you don't understand
understand understand

running alone
lose control
not invincible
something wrong
needs to break in
closer to me
nothing to see
your own enemy
and i don't know if i can take it or break it

apologies
ashamed of what i came to be
afraid of what it means to me
amazed at what i need to know

i'm trying to make you understand
understand
you don't understand
understand
understand understand
you don't understand

understand
you don't understand
you don't understand
understand understand
you don't understand
you don't understand
understand understand

enemies
they tap you on the shoulder
and they trap you in the corner
leaves me
wondering
what they really want from me
exit plan
and codependency
even to me
things will change
now you hold my friend
war again
violence in
in the trench
they don't understand
understand
they don't understand
but they want to talk about