

# 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