Roads

My Dying Bride

Can't anybody see? you've got a war to fight never found our way, regardless of what they say

How can it feel this wrong? from this moment, how can it feel this wrong?

Storm in the morning light, I feel no more can I say, frozen to myself I got nobody on my side and surely that ain't right and surely that ain't right

Can't anybody see? you've got a war to fight never found our way, regardless of what they say

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