

Sick And Tired

Stiltskin

I used to think it would never end
Eternally, forever and a day, infinite always
Nothing could be better than a life alone with you

The funny thing is a piece of me
The skeptic who is waiting for the day to prove me wrong-again
You're wrong again
Should have known better than to leave myself open

The fool is a victim
Sitting in the corner of a room somewhere with pictures in pieces
Scattered all around

The conversation is about life
How so many things come and go with no rhyme or reason
Seems the best ones, come to those who wait

I'm sick and tired of waiting
Wasting so much time when you don't want me to hold on
It's messing up my mind
I'm not expired or broken
There's still so much inside
And yes I listened, you told me
Every word a lie

I really hope that it works out
I wouldn't wish any harm to find you
Everything is destiny
Whether I like it or not -- I don't
I'll find faith in my own way
Part of me will always wonder what you're thinking
Who you dream of
Want and are in need of

I'm sick and tired of waiting...

Sick and tired
It's all excuses
Every word you tell me
Seems to disappear without trace
I'm alive don't you see
Every word is nothing but a lie to me I know it so well

I don't think that you could ever leave me
I know you're rightfully the one for me
Cause everything is destiny!
The ride is fast but I hold tight
I raise my dukes and prepare for a new fight
Not what is right but what is wrong
I feel the winds of the storm but I carry on
While you're torn, I'm born
You think in lies this is no fun
But look inside and you'll see there's a new sun!

I'm sick and tired of waiting
Waiting
Wasting so much time when you don't want me to hold on

What is right for what is wrong
It's messing up my mind
It's Messing up my mind
I'm not expired or broken
While you're torn, I'm born
There's still so much inside
And yes I listened, listening, you told me
Every word a lie