

## To Stand A Bitter Problem

Support Lesbiens

Don't waste your foes  
The black bird in pain  
I'm soul dead in ways  
To cough in away  
Coping with blame to grow  
I watch with dismay, the faces are grey  
As they all come to pray, bestowed  
Crawling through wonderful lands  
Don't waste it god  
Stand until the magic comes

To stand a bitter problem  
You wouldn't get to show me  
My guild that has no reason  
Your guilt becomes your friend  
To stand a bitter problem  
To delicate to show me  
I build and understand them  
In a better way?

Misplaced your woes  
Cracked window panes  
I so have the need  
To cough it away  
Covered in debris, to slow  
To hide far away they would cry days  
And so come what may, bestowed  
Crawling through wonderful lands  
Don't waste it god  
Stand until the magic comes

To stand a bitter problem  
You wouldn't get to show me  
My guild that has no reason  
Your guilt becomes your friend  
To stand a bitter problem  
If it doesn't get below me  
My love that has no seasons  
Your love that condescends  
To stand a bitter problem  
I wished you'd get to know me  
My world that has no regions  
Your world that just transcends  
To stand a bitter problem  
To delicate to show me  
I build and understand them  
In a better way?