

Anxious

Ten After Two

I haven't seen the light
That's been shining for at least three days
Everything seems pointless
Everything's the same
And now it's 4pm I'm nailed to this bed

I need a reason
Give me a reason
I'm dying for a reason
Oh all the things that she said
Worn as a crown of thorns and black roses

I can't ever leave home again
The message I'm trying to send
Is that no one can feel all the stress that I'm in
It gets so much worse from here
Everything shatters it's clear
My colors are fading they're all dissipating
And everyones changing
Oh
Oh how time it flies

I need a reason
Give me a reason
I'm dying for a reason
Oh all the things that she said
Worn as a crown of thorns and black roses

They say time heals pain but time wounded my heals
I only wanted to feel
Oh just to feel real
They say time heals pain but time wounded my heals
I only wanted to feel real
I just wanted to feel