DTM

The Juliana Theory

Hold it up My diamond in the rough I always thought that it would be so easy Let it out It's never like you were so empty And tired And I can hardly take it here I won't give up again As tired as I am With everything I can I won't give up again Wake me up My inspiration seems My mind is like a prison bound to hold me Force it out The damage has been done We're Broken, departed And we can hardly spend it here I won't give up again As tired as I am With everything I can I won't give up again I won't give up again With thoughts of indecision Destroyed my ambition We'll lose the last position I stand alone I won't give up again Hold it out Your candle in the dark What doesn't kill you makes you stronger they say Let it go It's time to tell them so You're older and wiser And you can hardly breathe it here I won't give up again As tired as I am With everything I can I won't give up again I won't give up again As tired as I am With everything I can I won't give up again

I won't give up again Tištěno z www.txp.cz