

The Climb

The Sleeping

Waiting for someone to save me tonight but I've been waiting fo
r nothing
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r nothing
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r nothing
Movement has stopped us all.

All alone. All alone, movement has stopped us now all alone tor
tured tonight.
Watching inside I hear them call 'how could you?'
They sputter words 'better trading walls' (how could you?)

I'd rather burn in hell alone (how could you?)
I'd rather feel tortured alone (someone save me)

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