

Every Inambition

The Trews

Crawling with cancerous thoughts
on my mind
There's so many things I could
say but it's not the time
Way beyond good and evil
Telling all the little people

Half of the time I pretend that
I'm fine and I
Keep it inside I keep it inside
But every inambition is dying
Crying outside I'm crying outside

I had my fill, I said enough
Chemicals were calling my bluff
Way beyond good and evil
Telling all the little people

Half of the time I pretend that
I'm fine and I
Keep it inside I keep it inside
But every inambition is dying
Crying outside I'm crying outside

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Bye, bye my love, my still good
to sing?

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to sing?

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