

Tired

The Unjust

Fial to see, your demise open wide and shade me.
Remember the way that you said "never"
Away from you, away from you
The light seems so far away.
The things you do, the things you do
That burns me up inside.
I'm so tired...
I'm so sore...
Wake in morning, and took slides with the only one with me.
Face packed in glass, in disguise of the pain you shard.
Away from you, away from you
The rope it seems so far away.
The things you do, the things you do.
That makes me want to try.
I'm so Tired...
I'm so Tired...
I'm so inspired by what you do
In remembrance of me
The way that you want it, i want to.
My only obsession to see it thru.
The times that i felt it! really meant it!
In time you'll be...Sore