

Trowerchord

Wellwater Conspiracy

It's so hard To with who I am I was not for nameless What you see before you I made it

I run away Are there no bridges in my way I was not for nameless What you see before you I made it

Falling down your stairs Locking all the doors Breaking windows That's the way it goes Breaking your day

I was not for nameless I was not for nameless What you see before you I made it