

Blue Times Two

Avail

god i feel like hell
for myself and you
and i hate myself
to end absolute
walking still below ceilings
going round and round
nine in the evening now
and i ain't never shared
more than times allowed
without you leading
i could just stay and fight
oh i'd still feel justified
but i don't always do what i intend
my mind stands to fail
with or without much detail
and for that it's far too late
standing still but not believing
that talking round and round
will a solve everything right now
and i ain't never dared
let a word slip out
do you breathe when speaking?
cause i've been here all night
and you talked your throat fucking dry
did you even mean a word you said?
my mind stands to fail
with or without much detail
and i can do without distractions
god i feel like hell
for myself and you
and i hate myself
to end so absolute
my mind stands to fail
with or without much detail
it's best left unsaid
let's accept mistakes were made

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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