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 deatail 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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