

Intensity In Ten Cities

Chiodos

I'm not the one that you want, I'll only let you down
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself I think it's every time I walk into a room
A silence so sudden that I seem to hear it
Contact saying that you are the rain on their parade
And how long could you hang on to a word? Tell me, how long could you hang on to a word?
I'm not the one that you want, I'll only let you down
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself
Or maybe it's all eyes on him, in love with ego and intention The eyes that are just begging me
for more
This is gone and I can see it, your head is full of words
Full of words that don't mean anything
And how long could you hang on to a word?
Tell me, how long could you hang on to a word?
I'm not the one that you want, I'll always let you down
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself
I'm not the one that you want, I'll always let you down
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself

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