Xanthe Littlemore "Without A Sound"

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This night I'm begging you please Cast out and thrown on my knees I'm stuck inside this steel cage Strung out and full of such rage The truth is I'm still so young My world is lacking so much Right now it's me and my band Hold tight don't have other plans

Save me
I'm trapped in my reality
Help me
A casualty of technicality
That brings
Me up just to pull me down
As I
Sit here stuck without a sound

This night I'm ready to leave
This town is melting it seems
Life is just a sick blur
My words are starting to slur
Burnt down all my big plans
I'm lost come lend me a hand
Strung out and full of just hate
So young lets plan our escape

Save me
I'm trapped in my reality
Help me
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That brings
Me up just to pull me down
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Save me I'm trapped in my reality Help me A casualty of technicality That brings Me up just to pull me down As I Sit here stuck

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