## 10 Petits Indiens "Wasteland"

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Change my attempt good intentions

Crouched over
You were not there
Living in fear
But signs were not really that scarce
Obvious tears
But I will not
Hide you through this
I want you to help them
Please see
The bleeding heart perched on my shirt

Die, withdraw
Hide in cold sweat
Quivering lips
Ignore remorse
Naming a kid, living wasteland
This time you've tried
All that you can turning you red

Change my attempt good intentions Should I, could I Here we are with your obsession Should I, could I

Crowned hopeless
The article read living wasteland
This time you've tried
All that you can turning you red
But I will not
Hide you through this
I want you to help

Change my attempt good intentions Should I, could I Here we are with your obsession Should I, could I

Heave the silver hollow sliver Piercing through another victim Turn and tremble be judgmental Ignorant to all the symbols Blind the face with beauty paste Eventually you'll one day know

Change my attempt good intentions Limbs tied, skin tight Self inflicted his perdition

Should I, could I
Change my attempt good intentions
Should I, could I

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