

Trews, The "Every Inambition"

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Crawling with cancerous thoughts on my mind,
There's so many things I could say,
But it's not the time,
Way beyond good and evil,
Telling all the little people,

Half of the time I pretend that I'm fine,
And I keep it inside, I keep it inside,
But every inambition is dying,
Crying outside, I'm crying outside,

I had my fill, I said enough,
Chemicals were calling my bluff,
Way beyond good and evil,
Telling all the little people,

Half of the time I pretend that I'm fine
And I keep it inside, I keep it inside
But every inambition is dying,
Crying outside, I'm crying outside,

Half of the time I pretend that I'm fine
and I Keep it inside, I keep it inside
But every inambition is dying
Crying outside I'm crying outside

Bye, bye my love, my still too good to sing

Bye, bye my love, my still too good to sing

Half of the time I pretend that I'm fine,
And I keep it inside, I keep it inside,
But every inambition is dying,
Crying outside, I'm crying,

Half of the time I pretend that I'm fine,
And I keep it inside, I keep it inside,
But every inambition is dying,
Crying outside, I'm crying outside,

