

Cellador

"Unlikely"

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Sick of this mind and the games it plays
Mental enemies want to push me back again
Here they come running wanting me up on that
Tree crucified (wait a minute)

Whatever words they say (me who said it)
Whomever they betray (me who did it)
Whenever they're awake it makes me die

There's so much on my mind
We're given so little time
There's no way to hold on as it passes by
So lead me into denial
Help me forget for awhile

Stay with me, please don't go
Don't want to, be alone
Stay with me, please

I don't have much else to say (unlikely)
I'd rather you go away (unlikely)
I don't need something from you (unlikely)
Though some say i will heal over time, it doesn't
Seem too likely
It seems unlikely

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