

Dead Season "This Fucking Day"

Visit "[This Fucking Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This fucking day, you know it had to come
We all have been there, more for some
Did you loose someone?
Or Did you just fuck up your dream?
Your life becomes, a fucking waste of time
What matters most is what you cannot hide

This all is shit, can't forget it till you're dead
That's what the victim said, because this life is point of
view
It's never cheated you, It's just that life is fucking hard

Your life becomes, a fucking waste of time
What matters most is what you cannot hide
Your life becomes, a million fucked up tries
You'll never know when life has passed you by!

Hold, this is the test of you, can you escape your own
noose?
The sun has set on you, the darkest blanket chokes
your hope
The pain you know, where is the dawning of this day?
The stone you throw, has skipped it's last repeating no
The last repeating no, you choose the stones you throw

Throw, the test of you hold, the sun will set on you
But hold the note, grow, this day is too damn old
This day is too damn old
Day is fucking old

Why is there no light? Why won't this sun just rise for
me?
My whole life is blind, why won't this sun just rise for
me?
This sun won't rise for me; the sun won't rise for me
I'm down on my knees, why won't you shine for me?
Just let up on me

Your whole life is shit, can't forget it until you're dead
That's what the victim said, because this life is point of
view
Nobody cheated you; it's just that life is fucking hard

Your life becomes, a fucking waste of time
What matters most, is what you cannot hide
Your life becomes, a million fucked up tries
You'll never know, when life has passed you by

Visit [Dead Season](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.