

Forlorn

"I'm Ready, I Am"

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I'm nicotine,
I'm coming clean
I fooled the crowd when I made it sound like I was more
then ready

Strike up the band,
Deprive my sleep 'cause there's no love like apathy
The bell that tolls rings loud enough that it should have
woke us up

I'm trying to find truth in words, in rhymes, in notes, in
all the things I wish I'd wrote 'cause I feel like I've been
losing you

I read your last entry
Over-privileged kids keep crying
The need to fit in gets harder when living life from a
screen

Old classmates please drop all your pens don't write a
word cause I won't reply And I'm not bitter,
No it's just I've passed that point in my life

I'm trying to find truth in words, in rhymes, in notes, in
all the things I wish I'd wrote 'cause I feel like I've been
losing you

Each night it ends too soon
You don't hold me like you used to and your eyes look
like they've seen too much It's always some excuse
Too tired, too obtuse
You look so far removed
This time I fear I'm losing you

I'm nicotine
I'm a cash machine
I'm the colour green and you should have seen the
looks I just received I need a reason to let go
An intervention, a lullaby
Something to cure me please believe me

I'm trying to find truth in words, in rhymes, in notes, in
all the things I wish I'd wrote 'cause I feel like I've been
losing you
Each night it ends too soon
You don't hold me like you used to and your eyes look
like they've seen too much It's always some excuse
Too tired, too obtuse
You look so far removed
This time I fear I'm not good...

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