Hundred Reasons "Pop"

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I believe [Incomprehensible] fly I can find my way back home I believe I can try But I felt, is that the end?

I go blind, I can't see
But I need to find my way and
And you'll find me waiting
Yeah, and I'll be waiting

No excuses Could make this worth it Time again

No excuses Could make this worth it Time again

I don't need to declare That I hate you, that I know You could live, you could die I don't care, is that the end?

Did it hurt? You're in pain I don't care, I got my way and You'll find me waiting Yeah, and I will be here

Wasting time with rivals I'll come home To see you

Wasting time with rivals I'll come home To see you

Yeah, and I'll be waiting

No excuses Could make this worth it Time again No excuses Could make this worth it Time again

Wasting time with rivals I'll come home To see you

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