

## Intwine

### "Feel it"

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Drawn to all the lies  
I'm sick and tired of trying to fight  
I guess the world won't change not for me  
All I see is open doors  
For all those who don't care, or some who don't  
Deserve a fucking brake not at all

Why do I feel it?  
Make me believe it  
What did I give up just for what?  
I'm sick of fighting  
Tired of standing all alone

Why is it so hard to change the way  
Impossible to reach for all the things you hold dear  
It's a constant beating up  
Hard to seems no ones the same thing  
But never achieve the one thing we all want

Why do I feel it?  
Make me believe it  
What did I give up just for what?  
I'm sick of fighting  
Tired of standing

And I see you there looking out for me  
And I wonder what made you stay so long  
And you see me there looking down and out  
Wondering why I'm not so strong  
Why is it so hard to take you what you believe is what  
you see  
And I just give up to everybody's way

And if I can feel it  
Make me believe it  
Take it or leave it the only way  
Why do I feel it?  
I don't believe it  
Not today

