MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Carissa's Wierd "Unfaileable"

Visit "Unfaileable" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll tell myself that I'm not standing here, Convince myself that I'm standing somewhere else Where we can make believe all of our friends from Enemies.

Where we can make believe it all. But now you're not making any sense Pay attention to yourself And now you're not helping anything

Pay attention to yourself

It's not an opinion, it's a bad idea.

Count me out and take the blame for yourself Chances are that the chances don't look too good right

Now.

Shadows stand beside themselves And the outcome never fit the first idea I can't make heads or tails of your declarations now.

Someone else's cigarette is in the ashtray That sat the full night on our bed. You said, yeah well those scars are on your back You said where and when along your arms? Well that's not all you said. Now you wish that we could be like someone else.

And now you're not changing anything,

Pay attention to yourself.

It's not an opinion, it's a waste of breath.

Count me out and take the blame for yourself.

Chances are that the chance you'll stay will look just Fine

{telling me your bloody knees and two of them were Mine?}

And the outcome never fit the first idea.

Can't make heads or tails of your declarations.

And you wake up on a city bench at 5AM No one's there to walk you home. It's too cold outside to watch the sun rise. [x3]

Visit Carissa's Wierd page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.