

Scars On 45 "Breakdown"

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There's something inside us that wakes and disguises
The fact that we've been walking down a one-way
street
Been trying to please her

But she's caught by the fever of a losing week
So give me enjoyment for the lack of employment
I still believe there's nothing worth working for

She's caught between the breakdown

With days like that well, pain's no wonder
No one to write your name on a rain-soaked beach
And who's gonna call
Come storms through the fields of thunder

You're caught between the breakdown

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