

Timid

"S.I.D.S."

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Why I seem to tear apart the loss of words instead of youth. A painted picture seems to go down. it's true, I've been there, a time or two. I've been there, it's sad, but C'est la vie, without my three piece family. it's down. Where was your mind at, it's your strength that causes this. Deliver this suspect of my favorite selfishness. was your mind at, you're not telling me everything. and a child dies by our hands. And I've seen this part of you, is never this way. And I've seen this part of you, oh, I can't believe that I fear this weight That I fear this wait That I feel this way That I fear this way Like a pussy I am purrrring Where was your mind at? Where was your mind? Why I seem to stare apart this loss of words Instead of youth, a painted picture seems to go down. Where was your mind at, it's your strength that causes this. Deliver this suspect of my favorite selfishness. was your mind at, I'm not telling you everything. and a child dies by our hands. And I've seen this part of you in ever this way. And I've seen this part of you I can't believe that I fear this weight, That I fear this wait And I feel this way, And I fear this way why can't something so very strong stand something so young why can't something so very young stand something so strong why can't something so very young stand for something so strong why can't something so very young still breathe.....

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