

## **Wish For Wings** **"Best Three Out Of Five"**

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Time running out I've wasted time again  
Life comes and goes chances falling thin  
Whatever's on my mind can't control  
Can't control my thoughts racing through this life  
I hear it every day it's never going to end  
I never want to try never be the same you know  
Know your going to die  
But you cease to deny the same old excess I'm sick of  
the lies  
I've seen it all before your fucking life's a bore yet still  
you won't withdraw  
But nothing's going to change this feeling  
I've heard it all before and I'll hear it again and again  
and again  
Times against me now and I'm starting to dwell  
Cause I've spent my time in hell  
Something's on your mind all the time do you wonder  
why  
It's almost at an end will you live to make emends  
You fucking hate me now do you, do I care?  
Not at all ten out of ten for your fucking judgement  
Get Grim Mother Fucker  
Something's got to give

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