

No Fun At All "ESDS"

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Every lonely hour that is passing by my window
Slow, it's like a dream
I'm trying my best to keep it all together
Don't wanna scream, again

Spending my days in the never ever ending room
That I call home
Where anything can happen and I don't have a saying
Have no control

Hiding my face and I'm waiting for redemption
It never comes
I'm forming a plan and taking my chances
It might work out

So trust me, leave me, go with the flow
And you won't take a fall

I could be the supervisor of the final game
And I could be the misdemeanor right in your face
Yeah, I could be the soul polluter spreading my disease
Yeah, I could be the one you never got the chance to
please

Learning so fast and I'm getting to a point now
Where I can speak
It's coming in time and in every direction
I'm not that weak

Bending the rules and inch so I can prosper
It's all worked out
But taking it slow so no one will notice
What it's all about

See the time slip away forever
Turn away or I will deceive you that's all I know

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