

A.Tone Da Priest

"Three Week A Habit"

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Iâ€™m going blind with anger, cause I canâ€™t find the truth
Gone out my life this stranger, that I swore I thought I knew
Well as Iâ€™m forced to hang here, sleepless nights I shall ensure
I feel my hearts in danger, so overgrown and so blue
You tried to tell me wait but my pride wonâ€™t let me stay, Iâ€™ve gone away
And picked another fate for me, cause I couldnâ€™t fake it anymore

(Hook)

Fuck the semantics; Iâ€™m sane as an addict
And gainfully distracted, the pain Iâ€™m a masochist
Rain till the past is swept, change doesnâ€™t last
Less you make it your passion, itâ€™s three weeks a habit

(Verse 2)

Itâ€™s hard to forget you, dreams keep you close to me
Begin to resent proof, that there ever was a we
Iâ€™m going down, self-imposing a frown
To my face, regret fills my plate, from me I canâ€™t escape
Alone and spaced out, plagued by doubt I medicate my pain
Just a junkie, you canâ€™t trust me see all things remain the same

In this game, you played me, made me a contestant
Iâ€™m still dealing with the loss but slowly I accept
Feel me headless, and heartless, my sense in none right now

Close my eyes, sigh, Iâ€™m living with the lights out (I feel like)

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

Another day gone, I stay up on my own shit that Tone shit
That Iâ€™m in this world alone bitch
Condone this distraction Iâ€™m actually through
No more passion, it's absent or asking about you
What can you do with time but let it go by

Mind progressive, to possessive, yet I blow it getting
high
But Iâ€™m right, youâ€™re wrong, Iâ€™m publishing this
chapter
The next after the storm to relinquish this disaster (and
to)
(Hook)

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