MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Villes "Dead End"

Visit "<u>Dead End</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

Where are you now? Where is my saving grace? So hold on tight, yeah hold on tight to me This is the end, this is my failed attempts Defend, oh ghost speaking in thousand tongues Look at yourself, broke down you're drowning Into the depths, gasping you're sinking Next stop defeat, fighting the failure's fight Perilous bouts, but you won't win this time Your home is lost

I lie awake at night from the pressure that's killing me and everyone I know Your words won't bring me down I'll rise up and take this town This life is ours and we will do what we want

All hope is lost, open your eyes and see Your vengeance is next, holding oneself to the Weight of the world This won't be fine, it'll never be the same again I am the cause, lions to lambs is what you will be I'm holding on to these assailants by their necks So raged by fear, it's tearing me apart With burnt down homes, I'll never find a way To bridge the gaps, I am alone and lost

I lie awake at night from the pressure that's killing me and everyone I know Your words won't bring me down I'll rise up and take this town This life is ours and we will do what we want Yeah, we'll do what we want

We take no as answers, purging ignorance Shut our eyes, grinding teeth, we are our past intentions Spoken words for freight, holding on to pleasantries Living a lie I'll find the answers that keep me breathing We won't be saved every time we will fight

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.