

Clenched Fist "Every Time"

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Every time I do something I expect the best
But disappointing times is all that I get
The good things in life seem to bring on stress
Why does it always seem to end like this?
I put my heart into it and it turns out like this?
It doesn't matter, I can't avoid it
I'm sick of this shit
Things stay this way, I get no relief at all
Why do I constantly set myself up for a fall?
I'm sick of my life, they take advantage of me
Nobody really cares or maybe they can't see
Spit on me when I help someone else
You don't know me
You don't know the kind of pain that I've felt
Why when I expect good He gives me bad?
I can't even count all the sad times I've had

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