

8 Stops 7 "Doubt"

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I wanna be a saint
But i end up a pain
I wanna be your love
But i can't get my mind off this drug

chorus-----
Somebody please won't somebody help me out
Cause i can't decide just what it is i think i wanna feel
right now
These walls are closing in
I'm sick as a dog with doubt but i want more
chorus-----

I wanna be inside
She shows me how to feel alive
I wanna be a good friend
But i end up alone once again

chorus

Lock myself up in this room

With a pocketful to dull the pain
Try to find some inner peace
But the silence is driving me insane

Comfortable
In ropes and chains
Cuts off the flow of thoughts
That i don't want to feel today

Concious now
But not the same
Fall again and i don't know
What i want to feel today
----- (2x)

I'm fed up with today
I want to feel today

I wanna be a saint

But i end up a pain
I wanna be your love
But i can't get my mind off this drug

chorus

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