

Badly Preserved

"Tensed"

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I got a feeling all this time is wasted
and I do mean wasted
those allday rituals became standard to you
now who's the fool?

feel the grip and
happiness shines through these watered eyes
feel the urge in me

and i do complain inside
but your soul behaviour
I wanna feel the need tonight
but your soul

can't help but waiting, minutes slowly run
and my mind goes numb
don't call tonight I might be thinking of someone
someone else than you

feel the grip and
happiness shines through these watered eyes
feel the urge
manifest another destiny
feel the pain and
leaving all your bullshit far behind
feel the grip in me

and i do complain inside
but your soul behaviour
I wanna feel the need tonight
but your soul

beginning of time
and so called waste

feel the grip and
happiness shines through these watered eyes
feel the urge in me
and I do complain inside

