10 Years "Wasteland"

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Change my attempt good intentions

Crouched over, you were not there living in fear But signs were not really that scarce, obvious tears But I will not hide you through this, I want you to help And please see the bleeding heart perched on my shirt

Die, withdraw, hide in cold sweat, quivering lips Ignore, remorse, naming a kid, living Wasteland This time you've tried all that you can it's turning you red

Change my attempt good intentions Should I? Could I? Here we are with your obsession Should I? Could I?

Crowned hopeless, the article read "Living Wasteland"

This time you've tried, all that you can, it's turning you red

But I will not hide you through this, I want you to help me

Change my attempt good intentions Should I? Could I? Here we are with your obsession Should I? Could I?

Heave the silver, hollow the sliver, piercing through another victim

Turn and tremble, be judgmental, ignorant to all the symbols

Blind the face with beauty paste, eventually you'll one day know

Change my attempt good intentions Limbs tied, skin tight Self-inflicted his perdition Should I? Could I?

Change my attempt good intentions

Should I? Could I? Should I? Could I?

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