

Dalom Kids

"Way Too Many Times"

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Isn't often that I stand up to a challenge

But today I feel I'm fighting for my soul

They give me a quite plate

But how much will I leave to waste?

Doesn't matter if I wake up and I can't breathe

This one's for the world

Next one's for the friend

Waiting for the drug

That meets you at the end

But I don't wanna end up like Seymour

Whoa

It isn't often that I try to climb this mountain

But today I find I'm half way to the top

It's a bit shaky here but don't get all worried up now
dear

I got a feeling if I fell right now I'd roll right into heaven

It's been hiding under hell for way too long

Where I can dream until I fell further away for this one

Whoa

Cause that's how we say "Goodbye,
I hate you, I'm sickened, please don't die"

Way too many times

We said "goodbye, I hate you, I'm sickened, please
don't die"

Way too many times

Way too many times

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