

Taproot "Men2b"

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Sometimes I just sit back and wonder what was meant
to be learned from that event that occurred everything
happens for a reason right I left behind just another
tragic lesson in life an organic r
Drenaline flight high above the traumatised situation of
life...it's ironic, considerate rarity patron of love, higher
knowledge engulfs me 'cause, the blast of fate a
lesson, to my eyes concern
D overwhelmed theirs were of fear yet I'm feelin' so
empty inside and yet it burns so awkward
this..time.....tears a waterfall of acid cries from his,
eyes, I need to recognize, it's meant to be.
S alive and his cries just begin arisin' surprisin' as
well...this little boy proud of helpin' those in need but
he's not me but just maybe he could be, I can see it
now because, I'm a hero in hi
S temporarily blind this immature kid a spirit as well an
angel, hiding by helping and wanting to
understand..me...it's somethin' w/ my pride, lies, I
cannot hide my true side, and maybe in dist
I can still come out laughing
That's the way I am...am I hard to recognize? what do I
need to realize? why can't I see w/ my own eyes? what
do I need to see?

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