

Graduate, The "End Of The World Delight"

Visit "[End Of The World Delight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One more sign taking shape
This could be my undoing
And I can't wait to be there
When all my bided time and dragging through my days
Comes to an end
Just a phase
And we will finally see the truth in everything
We can't explain

All of my dreams are filling a cesspool
So many things I couldn't handle
We are corrupt to the core
This guilt is gonna fill me up
Til I overflow

Still I want more that I can't win
Make this bided time and dragging through my days
Come to an end
Such a shame
That we may never see the truth in everything
We can't explain

Cause hope has never been enough
To be sure is asking for too much
Everything I try seems so impossible
Everything I have would be enough for someone else
But I want more

I can't win
Make this bided time and dragging through my days
Come to an end
Such a shame
That we may never see the truth in everything
We can't explain

One more sign taking shape
This could be my undoing

Visit [Graduate, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
