

## Ankhara

### "Efforts Wasted"

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When times undone, You know that it's impossible, To make amends, I won't come around, I've come undone at every stich and every seam, And I've grown tired of wasting around. You don't know where you're coming from, And you must think that you're ten feet tall, Since you came around, And broken dreams are what you're bringing out. We stare at girls standing on the corner, But chances are you won't come around, I twist in time, A pocket full, A penny full, I break my mind and bring me around. You don't know where you're coming from, And you must think that you're ten feet tall, Since you came around, And broken dreams are what you're running out, Since you came around, Second chance is better left without. When times undone, You know that it's impossible, To make amends, I won't come around, I've come undone at every stich and every seam, And I've grown tired of wasting around. We stare at girls standing on the corner, But chances are that I could have known her, She picks me back up, Just to walk away, She picks me back up, Just to walk away. It's efforts wasted ohhh!!! It's efforts wasted ohhh!!! It's efforts wasted ohhh!!! It's efforts wasted ohhh!!! When times undone, You know that it's impossible, To make amends, I won't come around, I've come undone at every stich and every seam, And I've grown tired of wasting around. I twist in time, A pocket full, A penny full, I break my mind, And bring me around. You don't know where you're coming from, And you must think that you're ten feet tall, Since you came around, And broken dreams are what you're running out, Since you came around, Second chance is better left without, Since you came around!

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