

# Bored

## The Transgressions

Hear me spit on you, wither I  
Remould into gold and bury I from sunReborn left to sigh, recure maybe I'll  
Be born and simplify the way I lie beforeI get bored  
I get bored  
I get bored  
I'm boredRepent by you and trust to figure out  
I burn that gift to you doll and let it shine beforeI get bored  
I get bored  
I get bored  
A wish for the real onePissed and confinded, before me or I  
And we will come clean, it gets worse, it's moreGet bored  
I get bored  
I get bored  
A wish for the real oneGet bored  
Get bored  
Get bored  
A wish for the real one

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>