Words

Days Of The New

I will run for you
And I would kill for you
I think I'd let you strangle me too
And I would stand for you
Choosing left from right
Decisions decisions
I hope I will make it right
Decide on decisions(What the fuck?)
I can't find my will
I can't seem to chill
Why don?t I just sit still?
Cause I'd rather be aloneTell me what to do / ask me what to do
Force me til I do / the sadness of I do

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