It's Myself Vs. Being A Man

Inhale Exhale

Who said this wont be perfect?
After all we know whats right
And the sounds of bodies clashing
Enough to make them cryYou know this cant be perfect
Even when its feeling right
And the sounds of bodies crashing
Echo through the nightDreams are gone
Nightmares are here to stay
Not doing when you know
Is the greatest crimeWake up spilling hatred
For each other everywhere
How cheap is your love?
Lying to keep a peaceAnd oh, how weve ended up in this place
This place were trapped by greedWho said this wont be perfect?
After all we know whats right
And the sounds of bodies clashing
Enough to make them cryYou know this wont be perfect
Even when its feeling right
And the sounds of bodies crashing
Echo through the nightSilence, somethings not right in this house
This room, I lay my head is haunted by mistakes
Crimes of passion?
Or was it the way they were raised?And oh how weve ended up in this place
This place were trapped by greedWho said this wont be perfect?
After all we know whats right
And the sounds of bodies clashing
Enough to make them cryYou know this wont be perfect
Even when its feeling right
And the sounds of bodies crashing
Echo through the nightDarkness fills this as does the empty bottles
I wait for the day you come home
When this house is no longer standingAnd oh, how weve ended up in this place
This place were trapped by greedWho said this wont be perfect?
After all we know whats right
And the sounds of bodies clashing
Enough to make them cryYou know this wont be perfect
Even when its feeling right
And the sounds of bodies crashing

Echo through the night

Songwriters
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