

Apathy

Fred Haring

You want to look at the edge of madness
Just to see to see
You want to find what you're missing out on
Well come on over here child talk it all to me
Don't you come here wasting my time
I'm going to make it just fine

Now you're bent on the edge of blindness
What you trying to see?
You want to walk with a soul of darkness
But stepping on those coals
You get those blisters on your feet
Well, don't you come here wasting my time
I'm going to make it just fine

Can't there be some other way, can't we make you stay
In apathy?

So take a chance a soul divided stance
And bend before your needs
The waiting room is full you've pressured and you've pulled
So don't you come here wasting my time
Child I'm going to make it just fine

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written by BURROWS, JEFFREY JOHN/MARTIN, JEFFREY SCOTT/CHATWOOD, STUART
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