

# Esds

## No Fun At All

Every lonely hour that is passing by my window  
Slow, it's like a dream  
I'm trying my best to keep it all together  
Don't wanna scream, again Spending my days in the never ever ending room  
That I call home  
Where anything can happen and I don't have a saying  
Have no control Hiding my face and I'm waiting for redemption  
It never comes  
I'm forming a plan and taking my chances  
It might work out So trust me, leave me, go with the flow  
And you won't take a fall I could be the supervisor of the final game  
And I could be the misdemeanor right in your face  
Yeah, I could be the soul polluter spreading my disease  
Yeah, I could be the one you never got the chance to please Learning so fast and I'm getting to a point now  
Where I can speak  
It's coming in time and in every direction  
I'm not that weak Bending the rules and inch so I can prosper  
It's all worked out  
But taking it slow so no one will notice  
What it's all about See the time slip away forever  
Turn away or I will deceive you that's all I know

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