

Two Months from a Year

36 Crazyfists

Am I allowed to breathe?
Am I allowed to counter?
Words that don't believe
And words that don't matter And soon I'll sigh
And forget them all
Only sometimes
Am I allowed breathe? And sometimes should have told me
That you would be here
But you weren't you anymore
You weren't you But you will, you will, you will, you
Soon I will fall like the wall And how it feels will be horror
And do you hate it?
'Cause you weren't you anymore
And you weren't But you will, you will, you will, you
Soon I will fall like the wall All around fractured view of life
I tear down all these idols
And I'll make my transformation
You'll feel better
Right? But you will, you will, you will, you
You can't scar me, you can't
You can't scar me, you can't How the fuck does it feel?
Soon I will fall like the wall
And soon I will fall like the wall And how the fuck does it feel?
And how the fuck did you figure?
And how the fuck does it feel?
And how the fuck did you figure?
And how the fuck does it feel?
And how the fuck did you figure?
And how does the fuck does it feel
And how the fuck
And how the fuck did you figure?
And how the fuck does it feel?
And how the fuck does it feel?

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