Frustrated

Day of Fire

Everything you say is so
So predictable and small
I don't want to hear you
Every conversation costs
Too much time that I have lost
Just by standing near youWhen it gets so frustrating I just sing your song
Inside my head
It gets complicated I just sing your song
Inside my headEveryone seems so sincere
Manipulated by the fear
Of the situation
And it's time and time again
And it's all that I can stand
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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