

# Intensity in Ten Cities

## Chiodos

I'm not the one that you want, I'll only let you down  
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on  
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself I think it's every time I walk into a room  
A silence so sudden that I seem to hear it  
Contact saying that you are the rain on their parade And how long could you hang on to a word?  
Tell me, how long could you hang on to a word? I'm not the one that you want, I'll only let you down  
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on  
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself Or maybe it's all eyes on him, in love with ego and  
intention  
The eyes that are just begging me for more  
This is gone and I can see it, your head is full of words  
Full of words that don't mean anything And how long could you hang on to a word?  
Tell me, how long could you hang on to a word? I'm not the one that you want, I'll always let you down  
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on  
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself I'm not the one that you want, I'll always let you  
down  
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on  
And you can say that, oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself

Songwriters

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