

I Want To Put This To an End

Ceremony

My heart beats in slow songs,
Pumping moments through my veins.
Waking up in empty beds,
Walk through months of bad mistakes. Give me back the life I had.
I really had nothing.
Nothing's better than this city
Full of lies that push through me. I'm a burning building; you're a loveless friend.
Now I watch the clock, now I walk on knives.
On knives, on knives,
On knives, on knives. I find problems.
I'm a fucked up kid.
I got problems.
I'm alone again.
I find problems.
I'm a fucked up kid.
I got problems.
I'm alone again.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>