

Bored

Allday

Hear me spit on you, wither I
Remould into gold and bury I from sun
Reborn left to sigh, recure maybe I'll
Be born and simplify the way I lie before
I get bored
I get bored
I'm bored
Repent by you and trust to figure out
I burn that gift to you doll and let it shine before
I get bored
I get bored
A wish for the real one
Pissed and confinded, before me or I
And we will come clean, it gets worse, it's more
Get bored
I get bored
I get bored
A wish for the real one
Get bored
Get bored
Get bored
A wish for the real one

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