My Sympathy

Hundred Reasons

Against the fallen will
Negates the need for me
To try and dampen all the glow
Don't slow down with ever changing things
Denied the rest of it
If ever you could think to know
Don't slow
The temper always knows its wasted the
Temper means that you don't hold on for
My sympathy that isn't me
I seem to redefine
Through lack of confidence so take a hold on what we do
Embedded once or twice
To change what could be mine and wait up late to send you home.
The temper always knows it's wasted
The temper means that you don't hold on for... the temper always knows it's wasted the temper means that you don't hold on
For my sympathy that isn't me

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