

# Acroma, Careless Ones (Intro)

I'm tired of living in the morning  
And I'm tired of living at night  
And I'm tired of searching for the meaning  
And I'm tired of wanting to be...

I'm tired of living in the morning!  
And I'm tired of living at night!  
And I'm tired of searching for the meaning!  
And I'm tired of wanting to be wanted, to be wanted, to be..yeah..yeah..yeah

Surrender.