

Day Of Fire, Frustrating

Everything you say is so
So predictable and small
I don't want to hear you
Every conversation costs
Too much time that I have lost
Just by standing near you

When it gets so frustrating I just sing your song
Inside my head

It gets complicated I just sing your song
Inside my head

Everyone seems so sincere
Manipulated by the fear
Of the situation

And it's time and time again
And it's all that I can stand