

Myslovitz, Such a Shame

Such a shame to believe in escape
A life on every face
But that's a change, until I'm finally left with an "8"
Tell me to relax I just stare
Maybe I don't know if
I should change a feeling that we share
It's a shame (such a shame)
Number me with rage, it's a shame (such a shame)
Number me in haste (such a shame)
This eagerness to change...it's a shame
The dice decide my fate, that's a shame
In these trembling hands my faith
tells me to react
"I don't care"
Maybe it's unkind if I should change
a feeling that we share
It's a shame (such a shame)
Number me with rage, it's a shame (such a shame)
Number me in haste (such a shame)
This eagerness to change...such a shame
Tell me to relax I just stare
Maybe I don't know if
I should change a feeling that we share
It's a shame (such a shame)
Number me with rage, it's a shame (such a shame)
Number me in haste, it's a shame (such a shame)
Run across my Name "it's a shame" (such a shame)
Number me in haste (such a shame)
This eagerness to change...
...such a shame