Sparta, Each Brave Eye

I should've been cautious,
I should've been honest,
But now I have to wait.
You missed the merge,
Passing the dark,
And this body is useless again,
And again.
When the sun gets halfway around the globe,
I know...I know...
But you never thought what today brought in.

This time with feelings gone, Mistakes were made one hundered times, Each a brave eye. This time with feelings gone, Mistakes were made one hundered times, Each a brave eye.

You spoke with resonate, beet red, Only what somewhere. I wanted to leave, I wanna go back To this useless body again, And again, Because capacity is a one stop dream, I know...I know... Broke all porous eyes off in your nails.

This time with feelings gone, Mistakes were made one hundred times, Each a brave eye. This time with feelings gone, Mistakes were made one hundered times, Each a brave eye.

Mistakes were made... (One hundered times) Mistakes were made... (One hundered times) Mistakes were made... (One hundered times) Mistakes were made One hundred--

This time, this time,
This time, this time,
This time it's not that broken.
This time, this time,
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This time it's not that broken.
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This time, this time,
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This time it's not that broken.