

Tad Morose, Different Eyes

Sitting down and waiting for the time when I
Gonna leave this world behind
God knows I've tried to undo the things I've done
And now I realize I have to pay

If I could explain to everyone how it is
To walk down these empty halls
When you know that your life will end
You can't understand the fear that you feel so deep inside

I want to live again
Trying to make this life
Make all the world with different eyes
Make it a better life

Now it's come time for me to go down these empty halls
to lay me down and let go of my life
I feel the needle pressing my skin
Now it's over

I want to live again
Trying to make this life
Make all the world with different eyes
Make it a better life

I want to live again
Trying to make this life
Make all the world with different eyes
Make it a better life

I want to live again
Trying to make this life
Make all the world with different eyes
Make it a better life