

Ataxia, The Sides

Life won't change today
Every single day
Things don't come my way
It's just my time to fade

They move on, people they go out
Just why the filler is without

Things don't come my way
I Cover up my face
At my only rate
Every single day

You sit still and the twins walk right by
You feel thin, as the lead of your life
Dress on, the feeling, correspond
With the side of the road that we're on

Life won't change today
I cover up my face
Every single day
At my only rate

You sit still and the twins walk right by
You feel thin, as the lead of your life
People want to whisper when they shout
And move on, the people they go out

Nothing will change today
Is what I always say
Yes, things will get too rough
I can never get enough

They move on, people they go out
It's just why the filler is without
People want to whisper when they shout
It's 'cause on the inside, they're in doubt

Life won't change today
I cover up my face
At my only rate
It's just my time to fade