

Beanbag, Dynamic Lifter

when all I am is not exactly what you require
I fell that when I run I'm forced not to perspire
that picture that you hold you can't evern begin to be
so humor, so humor, so humor me!
what's up with this picture?
I thought we were in this together
I'm fighting so much pressure
at your, at your leisure
the time I take is not for you to deny me more
maybe my faith is small when measured next to yours
lucky for me it's not you that's saving us
I'm suffering your watching reviewing me
what's up with this picture?
I thought we were in this together
I'm fighting so much pressure
at your, at your leisure
wide hope through side issues to portray disarray (4x)
what is it that you would want from me?
you visit slander instead of me
I've always been here to talk to you
the mirror has arms that cradle you (2x)
wide hope through side issues to portray disarray (4x)