

Dubstar, Week In Week Out

I'm lying to you now that dignity's mine
around me the trails of damage
I can't fight with memories I can't find
I will go and i'll find find some way
believe in the pain with a glass in my hand
The walls that surround me
the sickness inside
are all that consume me now
and i can't fight with memories I can't find
I will go and i'll find find some way
believe in the pain with a glass in my hand
The sound of morning rings in my mind
it's easy to blame me most of the time
I will go and i'll find find some way
believe in the pain with a glass in my hand
The sound of morning rings in my mind
it's easy to blame me most of the time