

Godhead, Tired Old Man

I want to be overcome
But I can't, I am numb
I want to see what's become
Close my eyes, bite my tongue
If you'll believe in me I'll try not to die
If work keeps me living its got to start giving me life
Not just strife

I'm so tired of living here
I'm so tired of giving here

(x2)

I want to run and be free
But I can't, I'm so weak (yeah)
I want to hold you again
In my arms, my old friend
I have just one more chance to feel
What is real
I can't keep on going I feel my mind slowing
My heart's torn apart

I'm so tired of living here
I'm so tired of giving here
(x2)