

Hundred Reasons, Stories With Unhappy Endings

Why tread so carefully for the fourth time I am okay
It pleases when you hear more
Stories with unhappy endings
Is your life so perfect that you would not fall down with crushed humility?
The sorrows of others that fuels you to judge us a waste of all energy
These are my words for you so listen carefully stand still
Advice is always genius negatively it's all that you do
This is a mixture of clouded out takes
I stopped treading carefully I told you I was fucking fine
In trying to communicate
You sit there with covered ears
Do you have the grounds to shed tears when I'm trying to get through to you?
It has to be said as we've done this before and I won't go through it all again
These are my words for you so listen carefully stand still
Advice is always genius negatively it's all that you do
This is a mixture of clouded out takes
With you burned this bases on what you said to me
Come on