

Jeremiah Freed, Can't Live

Drip drop sinkin pulls me away,
What I thought I knew gets hard to say.
I always thought you'd won, but you never finished.
It's been up to me from the beginning.

And I think in time I'll move ahead,
It sticks in my mind all that you're saying, everything you're saying.

I cannot live like this anymore
waited my whole damn life
like they did before
and I'm tired.

I cannot think,
I cannot breath
I cannot dream,
I cannot pull the thoughts from my mind.