Liquido, Tired

I'm tired of sleeping my life away
I'm tired of wasting my time
just scared of this feeling of hurt
it's awaking.

I'm tired of wishing my fears away
I'm tired of touching your skin
Awaiting the tip of the tip
it's amazing.

Take your bow and whistle
I heard my father sing
The answer lies in front of us
so let your work begin
it shivers, it quivers

I'm tired of thinking 'bout yesterday
I'm tired of reading the news
the wavelength that weakens the weak
must be dieing.

I'm tired staying awake all night
I'm tired that struggle within
completely beating me up
it's amazing.

Take my bow and whistle now
angered by that lies
the answer lies in front of us
tearing up the tide
it shivers, it quivers

|: my lover discover
slow motion devotion
imagine that ill wind
relation sensation :|

When you got it thrown back
slip back and you shiver for the one track other track
and my lover for the motion covering
throw it back

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