Modwheelmood, Things Will Change

Walking alone Feet growing cold And I'm running alone Not that far I am fading

A bit too young to think that I'm growing old Slightly more than I can take in

Be cynical
Enemy on the phone
Make me miserable
And I don't know if I can take it
Even though
I don't know
I suppose
It is too much for me to take in

Try to be as clear as I can be with you Nothing more that I can do But clearly I've been here before

I'm trying to make you understand
Understand
You don't understand
Understand
Understand understand
You don't understand
Understand
You won't understand
You won't understand
You won't understand
Understand understand
Understand understand
You don't understand
You don't understand
You don't understand
Understand

Running alone
Lose control
Not invincible
Something wrong
Needs to break in
Closer to me
Nothing to see
Your own enemy
And I don't know if I can take it or break it

Apologies Ashamed of what I came to be Afraid of what it means to me Amazed at what I need to know

I'm trying to make you understand Understand You don't understand Understand Understand understand You don't understand Understand You don't understand You don't understand You don't understand Understand Understand understand You don't understand You won't understand You won't understand

Understand understand

Enemies They tap you on the shoulder And entrap you in the corner Leaves me Wondering What they really want from me Exit plan And codependency **Eventually** Things will change Now you hold my frame Warm again Violence in In the trench They don't understand Understand They don't understand But they want to talk about it