

Pale Saints, Suggestion

my strength is sapped
and i'm closing my eyes
nothing to wrestle with
but my old times
i'm closing my eyes
it's my place and
think i can make it on my own
nothing to wrestle with
but my old times
think i can make it on my own

it's too pained (plain?)
it's too strained (?)
it won't be dressed up
held me for being this way when i've given up

you could comfort and frustrate me
the holes were already there
always to wrestle with in my old mind
i wanted to close my mind

it's too pained (late?)
it's too strained (straight?)
it won't be dressed up
held me for being this way when i've given up