

Switched, Darkening Days

these tears run down my face
of signs of redemption
i swallow in my sadness
i'll never pull a shame
hung by strings like puppets in a play
run like slaves
nowhere to escape
no sun burns through these darkening days
hard to imagine i could be this way
i bleed for you
i bleed for you
i hate to see these darkening days
so deep my motivation
when the time is on my side
everything ive had ive wasted
ive gambled all my life
hung by strings like puppets in a play
run like slaves
nowhere to escape
no sun burns through these darkening days
hard to imagine i could be this way
i believe you
believe you
i hate to see these darkening days
looks like all the time
i need to unwind
i cant be the way you wanted me to be
constant pride
ive frozen mine
im losing mine
hung by strings
run like slaves
no sun burns through these darkening days
hard to imagine i could be this way
i believe you
believe you
i hate to see these darkening days
no sun burns through these darkening days
hard to imagine i could be this way
i believe you
believe you
i hate to see these darkening days
these darkening days