

# Welbilt, Enough

I'm taking a long shot  
I'm praying for good luck  
I'm taking a long walk far away from here  
I've been looking at myself  
Talking to angels  
Can't get the stains off my reflection

You're on your own  
I've got my own addictions  
I've had enough  
To know I've had too much attention  
You're on your own  
I could never look with out the wrong intentions

Holding your hand out  
Saying it too loud  
Trying to tell me how to help you stand  
I'm losing my patience  
I'm tired of waiting  
You don't want to do this by yourself but you'll never understand

Does it make you feel strong  
Does it make you belong  
Does it ease all the pain  
When it flows through your veins  
Does it make you feel loved  
When you take just enough  
Are you enjoying yourself  
Because it puts me through hell...

...(You're on your own)  
I've got my own addictions  
...(You're on your own)  
...(You're on your own)  
I've got my own addictions  
...(You're on your own)  
I've had enough this time