

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