

4 Weeks

Left Alone

4 weeks that I
Walked these streets and I'm
Wasting time because I want to go home

I know the feeling and satisfactions
Every day all this gets so old
Well I've been living and I've been sinning
Wasted my days and wasted all my nights
Every day it feels like it's getting harder
When I'm just trying to find a place to hide

It's a waste of time