

To Stand A Bitter Problem

Support Lesbiens

Don't waste your foes
The black bird in pain
I'm soul dead in ways
To cough in away
Coping with blame to grow
I watch with dismay, the faces are grey
As they all come to pray, bestowed
Crawling through wonderful lands
Don't waste it god
Stand until the magic comes

To stand a bitter problem
You wouldn't get to show me
My guild that has no reason
Your guilt becomes you friend
To stand a bitter problem
To delicate to show me
I build and understand them
In a better way?

Misplaced your woes
Cracked window panes
I so have the need
To cough it away
Covered in debris, to slow
To hide far away they would cry days
And so come what may, bestowed
Crawling through wonderful lands
Don't waste it god
Stand until the magic comes

To stand a bitter problem
You wouldn't get to show me
My guild that has no reason
Your guilt becomes you friend
To stand a bitter problem
If it doesn't get below me
My love that has no seasons
Your love that condescends
To stand a bitter problem
I wished you'd get to know me
My world that has no regions
Your world that just transcends
To stand a bitter problem
To delicate to show me
I build and understand them
In a better way?