Anxious

Ten After Two

I haven't seen the light That's been shining for at least three days Everything seems pointless Everything's the same And now it's 4pm I'm nailed to this bed

I need a reason Give me a reason I'm dying for a reason Oh all the things that she said Worn as a crown of thorns and black roses

I can't ever leave home again The message I'm trying to send Is that no one can feel all the stress that I'm in It gets so much worse from here Everything shatters it's clear My colors are fading they're all dissipating And everyones changing Oh Oh how time it flies

I need a reason Give me a reason I'm dying for a reason Oh all the things that she said Worn as a crown of thorns and black roses

They say time heals pain but time wounded my heals I only wanted to feel Oh just to feel real They say time heals pain but time wounded my heals I only wanted to feel real I just wanted to feel