

Predictable

I can, in every way
Mistake the pain I feel inside
It comes to me
Evil thoughts is creeping through my mind
Who are you to say
That I can't speak what's on my mind?
It runs away
It's so predictable

I can, in every way
feel the stress that tangles up inside
Too blind to see
emptiness and sorrow of their lives
You run away
To the cover of their pointless ties
You ask me
It's so predictable

I'm gonna try
I'm gonna die
I'm gonna try

Another day
Silence overwhelms my mind
Who is to say
If I have the time, oh why
Should I pray
For all the hate to go away
Another day

*I can never break free
You wait for me
I call out to you
Another day
I'll live forever*

Should I ?

*I'm gonna try
I'm gonna die
I'm gonna try*

*Fuck
I'm gonna try, Should I ? (Fuck)
I'm gonna die, Should I ?
I'm gonna try, Should I ? (Fuck)*

I'm gonna try