

Common Children, Pulse

She don't want me no more
Gone are the feelings I ignore
I don't wanna talk so what you gonna say now
Maybe I'm lost so what you gonna pray now
You string me up leave me there to die

Gone are the reasons that I try to find
When I sit and talk there's nothing more
It doesn't matter now

I hold your soul denied
You see the thief that's behind my eyes
You don't wanna talk you don't care what I gotta say now
Everybody falls so tell me who you gonna blame now
We can feel the love when we kill our pride

Gone are the reasons that I try to find
When I sit and talk there's nothing more
It doesn't matter now

Give me your wrist, let's make our own rhythm
Give me your wrist!

Gone are the reasons that I try to find
When I sit and talk it's nothing more
You string me up and then you leave me there to die
You sit and talk there's nothing more

IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW!