

# Wasteland, 10 Years

Change my attempt good intentions...  
Crouched over  
You were not there  
Living in fear  
But signs were not really that scarce  
Obvious tears  
And I will not  
Hide you through this  
I want you to help  
Please see  
The bleeding heart perched on my shirt  
Die, withdraw  
Hide in cold sweat  
Quivering lips  
Ignore remorse  
Naming a kid, living wasteland  
This time you've tried  
All that you can turning you red  
Change my attempt good intentions  
Should I, could I  
Here we are with your obsession  
Should I, could I  
Crowned hopeless  
The article read living wasteland  
This time you've tried  
All that you can turning you red  
but I will not  
Hide you through this  
I want you to help  
Change my attempt good intentions  
Should I, could I  
Here we are with your obsession  
Should I, could I  
Heave the silver hollow sliver  
Piercing through another victim  
Turn and tremble be judgmental  
Ignorant to all the symbols  
Blind the face with beauty paste  
Eventually you'll one day know  
Change my attempt good intentions  
Limbs tied, skin tight  
Self inflicted his perdition  
Should I, could I  
Change my attempt good intentions  
Should I, could I  
Should I, could I