

Finger Eleven, Brat

So go as far as you want this to go.
I want you to know, that I don't care.
I'm only laughing at what I'm afraid of,
I've never been seen, like this before .

Am I ashamed?

I wonder why, am I afraid to die?
I kill myself, or force myself to fly.
I can't hear, anything at all.
Can't you give me, just what I want?

This makes it harder to live with.
Seems like a burden to me now.
I'm only pushing away what I wanted.
The more that I need it, the more I do without.

And the urge will pass.

I wonder why, am I afraid to die?
I kill myself, or force myself to fly.
I can't hear, anything at all.
Can't you give me, just what I want?

I'm a brat now, now give it.
I'm a brat, now give it.
I'm a brat, now give it.
I'm a brat now.
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I'm a brat now, now give it.
I'm a brat now.

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