

AFI, This time imperfect (the real version)

AFI

Miscellaneous

This time imperfect (the real version)

I cannot leave here. I cannot stay.

Forever haunted more than afraid.

Asphyxiate on words I would say.

I'm drawn to a blackened sky as i turn blue.

I cannot stay here. I cannot leave.

Just like all I loved, i'm make-believe.

Imagined heart, I dissapear.

Seems no one will appear here and make me real.

There are no flowers, no, not this time. There will be no angels gracing the lines,just these stark wo

I'd show a smile but i'm too weak.

I'd share with you, could I only speak, just how much this hurts me.

I'd tell you how it haunts me.

I'd tell you how it haunts me.(cuts through my day and sinks into my dreams).

I'd tell you how it haunts me(cuts through my day and sinks into my dreams).

You don't care that it haunts me.

There are no flowers, no, not this time. There will be no angels gracing the lines,just these stark wo

I'd show a smile but i'm too weak.

I'd share with you, could I only speak, just how much this hurts me...just how much this hurts me...j