

American Nightmare, The Day The Music Died

Never thought the world was going to end..
Always knew I'd come across your face again.
Still healing broken hearts and holding broken bones..
Singing Taps off-key and breaking quiet phones...
You dont know what youve got until you're left all alone.
See the strain in my bloodshot eyes?
I'm a hollow box, empty as your lies...
And i know i cant live,
because the price that i pay will be the love that i give.
Nothing hurts like that look in your eyes
Fuck the day i thought love was more than a lie
I only die every day
Sit alone count the no's of the yesterdays..
Those seven days sure made me weak
and when im dead and gone(shed a tear, bless my memory)
but i cant go on...
All i want in these dying days is a breath of fresh air, and some sanity
But nothings ever good enough, so i'll take a sad song sure enough..
The feeling I'm feeling is a feeling I've felt for far too long...
The feeling I'm feeling is a feeling I've fought for far too long.