

Armin Van Buuren, Yet Another Day

Some things disappear inside
Should I try to run away
If I could I would escape you
I won't argue anymore
I have lost the will to be
Hope you don't think I'm ungrateful

Close the curtains lock the door
Left my notes upon the stair
In the hope you wouldn't read it
Fake emotions in my head
Everything I've seen and read
Can't begin to find a reason
Why, why are you laughing?
Is it something that I said?

I don't like this place at all
Makes me wonder what I'm here for
Someone take this pain away
Dying to see another day
And I don't want to be your friend
Or pretend I can fit in too
I'm incensed, I'm blown away
Dying to see another day