

Art Of Fighting, Real Time

so many nights have passed me now
those giddy lights they chased me down
all frozen time
is melted in an early sun
does anybody know me now?
did anybody notice how?
always leaving at an early hour
'yeah, take good care, i'll see you around'
'oh hey, hi'
every little eccentricity
and all the little things that have stayed with me
all of my electric memories
spread across my head like some hot disease
every single thing that i said to you
every little thing that i tried to do
not on one thing does this life depend
so tonight i'm gonna see where this darkness ends
cause i'm drowning in unforeseen circumstances
drowning in unforeseen circumstances
in real time