

# IIIScarlett, Pacino

All alone and I can't calm the screaming  
I need to know  
Need a reason for dreaming  
I've been living a life that I can't be trusted  
Trying to figure out  
Figure out what it's all about  
And how it's all supposed to be  
I listened to the wind  
I tried to read the waves  
Always nothing  
Nothing comes  
Don't say these words don't count for anything  
I guess it's all a waste  
Sometimes I can feel it  
Like a friend's whispering a secret showing me  
The paths of all our energy  
But I got this burning inside  
That says there's no way to go hide  
So be  
So be it  
Don't say these words don't count for anything  
I guess it's all a waste  
Life is over-rated and the story's missing pages  
I guess I can't be saved  
It's just this feeling I can't be saved  
No time for dreaming I can't be saved  
Wish I could see it I can't be saved  
Don't say these words don't count for anything  
I guess it's all a waste  
Life is over-rated and the story's missing pages  
I guess I can't be saved  
I can't be saved  
I can't be saved