

IllScarlett, 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