

Iron Maiden, 2 Am

I get in from work at 2a.m.
And sit down with a beer
Turn on the late night t.v.
And then wonder why I'm here
It's meaningless and trivial
And it washes over me
And once again I wonder
Is this all there is for me

Here I am again
Look at me again
Here I am again
On my own

Trying hard to see
What there is for me
Here I am again
On my own

Life seems so pathetic
I wish I could live it all behind
This canvas chair, this bed,
These walls that fall in on my mind
Hold on for something better
That just drags you trough the dirt
Do you just let go or carry on
And try to take the hurt