

# Lostprophets, The Politics Of Emotion

Tomorrow comes today  
This time I'm leaving  
We whine instead of play  
An unknown meaning  
We find an open way  
I heard you screaming  
Another brand new day  
Start to believe in

Too much and I've fallen apart  
By the way you look and its time to start  
And I feel like I can never go back  
To the way it was before  
Say I'll have to see but I never met you  
Stay away, to set it all so free

So it looks that count I'll stay  
Was I just dreaming  
But that's the price you pay  
When the truth is leaving  
Time over, time over, time over it's too late  
Don't stop your bleeding  
I guess it's just the way  
Start to believe in

Too much and I've fallen apart  
By the way you look and its time to start  
And I feel like I can never go back  
To the way it was before  
Say I'll have to see but I never met you  
Stay away, to set it all so free