

No Fun At All, So Many Times

So many times I've seen you crying
So many times you tried to break away
Always falling back
Tried so hard, never really made it
So many days you never woke up
So many nights just staring at the screen
Try to get a grip now
Pity yourself doesn't really help you

Turn on the gas
No one really cares

So many things you never found out
So many places where you didn't go
Standing still and waiting
Hoping for something to finally happen
So many conversations we had
So many times I couldn't stay awake
Like some sort of drug
Everyone around you is falling asleep