

# Room 94, Monday

You really sow me on lesson  
It was an answer to your question  
I feel like for a first time  
It was so long since I finally moving on  
My heart still feel so wrong  
Playing on this strings  
I still think, I still think about you

I know Apollo history  
And I can see a future for  
At the bottom of disgust  
If I keen of what  
I say, I wish you would stayed

Since you've lost every day is like Monday  
All my friends tell me I be your gay ...  
I want to wake up ... and free  
Leaving ... you and me  
Since you've lost  
I such a wrack  
I such a wrack