

Saves The Day, Woe

WHEEERE?
Where am I?

I've never been myself
I live for someone else
In the dark I dig into my flesh
I'm calling out, I'm calling out

I'm crying
For my death
I'm crying
WOAH I'm crying

Why am I even here?
Everyone one would be better without me
The sun is shining over city streets
But in my heart the dark is drowning
Is all that I see

I'm crying
WOAH I'm crying

Until I fall under a moving train
I'll live my life alone in love with pain [x3]