

# Subb, 42 Days

I understand The problem  
Never thought that it would leave me empty  
I don't expect you leave me something...  
I could hold on to  
Crashing windows made you feel so lucky  
Being caught was like a whole new beating  
Now, you're gone I'm feeling so unlucky  
Way too much guilt...but now

(Chorus)

You've been lying in that small box for 42 days, But I'm still left behind, oh yeah  
Are you thinkin' I've got something I didn't say? There's nothing else to say.....  
Many people tried to save you somehow  
They could never reach you quite as I did  
I've been living your life til it crumbled  
My anger's fading now

(Chorus)

(Solo)

They'd question all your problems; shameless, What's your problem, is it self explaining?  
I don't think they worry too much about you, I find it hard sometimes  
Life's a bitch, ain't it? Hardly fakin' it.  
Aren't you really fuckin' sick of it all?  
Lengths and silences, no words just violence  
We've been taking our chances.....