

# The Classic Crime, I Know The Feeling

I know it cuts you inside every time that you try  
To take a pathway in life that leaves you so unobliged  
Every promise is lies, every smile makes you cry  
Leaves you so unalive, so unalive  
I wish I could take the fall  
Maybe by that I could solve  
The problems we're all having  
It's been a while since you've felt like you've been home  
Your life's just flesh and bone

Your heart is worth more than you know  
The one thing that hurts more than your life  
Is to wake up one more time alone  
It's to wake up one more time alive

So take us in, we'll stop you dead  
We'll show you something you won't ever forget  
This life's a road, no place is home  
My heart's a hole  
That needs to constantly be filled with love

This time it's all that I've got  
Words hit the page like gunshots  
My stomach's left in a knot  
My pride is left here to rot  
It's been a while since I've felt this restless  
By definition it's depressing but I'm alright  
It kills to wake up one more time alone  
It kills to wake up one more time alive

So take us in, we'll stop you dead  
We'll show you something you won't ever forget  
This life's a road, no place is home  
My heart's a hole  
That needs to constantly be filled with love

I know the feeling of being all alone  
So let's drink to fact that we're not  
I know the feeling of being all alone  
So let's drink to fact that we're not

So take us in, we'll stop you dead  
We'll show you something you won't ever forget  
This life's a road, no place is home  
My heart's a hole  
That needs to constantly be filled with love