

# A.F.I., This Time Imperfect

I cannot leave here, I cannot stay  
Forever haunted, more than afraid  
Asphyxiate on words I would say  
I'm drawn to a blackened sky as I turn blue  
There are no flowers, no, not this time  
There'll be no angels gracing the lines  
Just these dark words I find  
I'd show a smile but I'm too weak  
I'd share with you could I only speak  
Just how much this, hurts me  
I cannot stay here, I cannot leave  
Just like all I loved, I'm make-believe  
Imagined heart, I disappear  
Seems no one will appear here and make me real  
There are no flowers, no, not this time  
There will be no angels gracing the lines  
Just these dark words I find  
I'd show a smile, but I'm too weak  
I'd share with you could I only speak  
Just how much this hurts me  
I'd tell you how it haunts me  
I'd tell you how it haunts me  
(Cuts through my day and sinks into my dreams)  
I'd tell you that it haunts me  
(cuts through my day and sinks into my dreams)  
You don't care that it haunts me  
Oh, there are no flowers, no, not this time  
There will be no angels gracing the lines  
Just these stark words I find  
I'd show a smile, but I'm too weak  
I'd share with you could I only speak  
Just how much this hurts me  
Just how much this hurts me  
Just how much you