

A Loss For Words, Highway 24 Revisited

The party was sieged by the drunks and the scorned, still your silence was deafening my ears. I wa
After tonight, this frequency becomes static. Ill never be the same. After tonight Ill go back to being
24 is dark, Dylan's on the radio. Ill never fall asleep again. Mr. Tambourine man if you knew what i
This cold room has become a tomb. Stuck inside a simple twist of fate. The writing's on the wall. Its

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]