AFI, The Missing Frame

One at a time constants become surreal.
One at a time heart attacks are concealed.
I can see that I lose the joys of life one at a time.
Suicides are revealed.
You will see that I lost another life but tonight

I'll let you tear it up if you don't wake me up. But if you tear it we can't repair it so please don't wake me till someone cares. Now no one cares.

One at a time I watched them all forget. One at a time I'm lost in little deaths. It's the place that I, I forget my life, like tonight.

I'll let you tear it up if you don't wake me up. But if you tear it we can't repair it so please don't wake me till someone cares. Now no one cares.

Will the flood behind me put out the fire inside me? Will the flood behind me (Will the flood) put out the fire inside me?

I'll let you tear it up
I'll let you break it up
if you don't wake me up
but if you tear it
we can't repair it.
So, please don't wake me
till someone cares.
Now no one cares, cares.

I'll let you tear it up if you don't wake me up 'cause it's apparent that you don't care and it's sunk into me 'cause I don't care. Now no one cares.