

# 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.