

Alkaline Trio, Lost And Rendered

Found out the hard way that you were lost and rendered
All alone in the dark forest of your thoughts
Forever following a trail of fear that seems to lead
To more dead ends and mysteries Im losing hope of ever solving
Can anybody hear me? Is anyone out there?
Ive fallen and Im broken down, Im dying over here
If anybodys listening, I hope you hear my cries
My will to live is wearing thin, Im running out of time
Sounding the alarms inside of me
Hoping like hell the sound cuts through the water and the broken trees
And reaches you before the creatures of the nigh
Descend on me no help in sight
Wont be long before we lose daylight
Take a deep breath, it could be the cure
It could be your last, cant know for sure
Is it the hate they tried to show?
Is it the love that youll never know?
I guess well never know