

# Anew Revolution, The Lonely

All of our faces blend in  
We march on to the noise  
I hope these letters keep your heart on hold  
Each day burns through the next one  
Not dead but paranoid  
This letter just might be the last one I write home  
If only you'll see  
All of us are out here dying for the lonely  
And one day, you'll be  
One of us just out here dying, dying like me  
All of our faces blend in  
We still march to the noise  
All of the things i've done will haunt my soul  
I hope you can forgive me  
Deep down there's still a void  
Can't bare to look you in the eyes  
It feels so cold  
If only you'll see  
All of us are out here dying for the lonely  
And one day, you'll be  
One of us just out here dying, dying like me