

Armin Van Buuren Feat. Ray Wilson, Yet Another

Some things disappear inside, should I try to run away
If I could I would escape you
I won't argue anymore, I have lost the will to be
Hope you don't think I'm ungrateful
Close the curtains, lock the door, left my note upon the stair
In the hope you wouldn't read it
Fake emotions in my head, everything I've seen and read
Can't begin to find a reason
Why? Why are you laughing?
Is it somethin' that I said

I don't like this place at all
Makes me wonder what I'm here for
Someone take this pain away
Dying to see another day
And I don't want to be your friend
Or pretend I can fit into
I'm incensed, I'm blown away
Dying to see another day