

Box Car Racer, The End With You

What the fuck!

Our days are running thin,
Our hopes will start to fall.
I can feel the world collapse around me,
from within.
The letters keep coming by, to let us know in time we'll die
and please God will you forgive us, and give us one more try.

If you will then we'll go
As fast as we go far
Maybe we'll be forgotten, when the world is torn apart.

I've been up all night long
counting days that all went wrong.
I open my bedroom window, I wish this pain was gone.
There are no useful drugs to escape from feeling numb.
I remember an amazing birthday,
I remember when I was young.

If you will then we'll go
As fast as we go far
Maybe we'll be forgotten, when the world is torn apart.
Cause the sun won't be so blinding, and the rains will finally come.
The ashes will slowly pile up, just to prove we're finally done. [x2]

What the fuck.