

Burden Of A Day, Hello My Name Is Euphoria

To view the world through the bottom of an empty glass
These blurred images of smiles of so-called friends
You're so tired
The weight of the room is set to strangle
Her arms go limp and so she closed her eyes

This always happens in the night
It happens every single time
You feel the turning of the knife
In your gut and neon blinds your eyes

Sing the song of sorrow
The past is no tomorrow
Starting now there will be a brand new day

Cut deep, scars bleed;
These wounds will heal

The memories will fade away (x2)

You said the nights were too long,
But with bloody knuckles we carried on
You said the lights were too bright
In your eyes and sang your sad songs
We buckled down and broke the bottles spilling dreams across the street
Erase the images the pitter pat of tiny feet.

Sing the song of sorrow
The past is no tomorrow
Starting now there will be a brand new day