

Element Of Crime, Almost Dead

I feel like a blind man with a color TV
Everything's fine but I just can't see
Too much of a strain to eat three meals a day
Wherever I'm going I'm losing my way
I'm so tired
I'm so sad
I'm so tired
I'm ALMOST DEAD

Like a clockwork orange that's how I live now
Tick-tocking away with a squeezed-out soul
Too much of a strain to get rid of the cold
I'm still pretty young but I look much too old
I'm so tired
I'm so sad
I'm so tired
I'm ALMOST DEAD

I still don't know if I was right or wrong
But I know I'm crazy since I've been gone
Too much of a strain to make an end of it all
Like a sawed through tree that just don't wanna fall
I'm so tired
I'm so sad
I'm so tired
But I wanna come back
Just tell me you love me
And I'm gonna come back
Just tell me you love me
I'm ALMOST DEAD