Good Riddance, Yesterday Died-Tomorrow Won'

there's something lost somewhere inside another darkened room where dreams all go to die once more a tear drops slowly to my feet again I recognize the triumph in defeat

so tell me what can I do when it all falls apart? torn straight through tell me how to feel my broken dreams a life in disarray I shut my eyes my silence is my cell cold sweats and nightmares keep me awake the time keeps running down on how much I can take ripped myself to pieces on the fragments of a dream grim retrospective of a life torn at the seams

when the emptiness becomes too much the voices lie I can't trust my touch the pain of living the fear of death you choose