

Lanemeyer, If There's A Will, There's Still Nothing

Is this waht i get from staying sober now?
on this lonely road to feling
is this what i get from following, this broken heart of mine
i'll never fall in love, i'll never fall in love again
now its over, you left me
and i'm old enough to know the difference
between what is wrong, and waht is mean to be
still i wake up, alone now
with a headache and the understanding
how our dream is finally gone
our dream is finally gone
hear me out
i've crawled all this way
into your heart and this is the thanx i get
cause now, it hurts so bad
it's not what i want
i thought you were
what you couldnt be
the only one for me
fake a smile
and figure it out
what you came to be
the "one that got away"
slipped from my heart
i crawled all this way into your heart
and this is the thanx i get cause
now, it hurts so bad
cause now, it hurts so bad
when do i come home?
when do i come home again?
when do i come home?
FUCK HOME!!
there is nothign for me there
there is nothing for me there
crawled all this way
it's the thanx i get
i crawled all this way
its the thanx i get