

# Late Night Alumni, Nothing Left To Say

Another day has come and gone  
And I've been holding in..  
Not holding on  
Feeling out of place, I  
I'm wanting to escape, I  
I pack my bags with nothing left to say  
It's when I think I've figured out  
The figures simply turning  
Inside out  
Burn before it catches, I  
I rummage through the ashes, I  
I turn the page with nothing left to say.