

# Lisa Germano, Into The Night

In the wrong time  
In the wrong place  
In the wrong mind

Can't find the time  
Can't find the thoughts  
Can't find the signs

Everything seems just as it seems  
Just as it seems

Losing the feel  
Lost all the feel  
Of real things

Close your eyes  
Not a pretty sight  
And i'll tell you what  
It's not gonna be alright  
This time

What not to see  
What not to hear  
What not to be

When you begin  
Seeing your sins  
Seeing your sins

Everything missing

Lost all the feel  
Losing the need for real things

Close your eyes  
It's not a pretty sight  
And i'll tell you what  
It's not gonna be alright  
This time