

LoveHateHero, This Dream Called Life

You and me.

It seems the question.

You'll leave out family to be free?

It can't be that easy.

What's it like killing time in this dream called life?

What's it like every night in this dream called life?

So much to say, today.

Today, not the last, my endeavors change the past.

So much happened way to early.

She was girly.

One month has passed.

Afraid of coming clean, sensations but a dream, or so it seems.

What's it like killing time in this dream called life?

What's it like every night in this dream called life?

It's cold tonight.

Do you feel alone?

Are you okay?

Are you... okay?

What's it like killing time in this dream called life?

What's it like every night in this dream called life?