

# Nine, The Day Before The Day

I  
I don't believe in the same things I used to do  
But I've got nothing new  
'cause everything is constantly changing and moving ahead of me  
Too much of those grey days  
Too much of those things I've seen before  
It's all the same to me  
And I can't believe that I'm still in these shoes  
Will I keep them til the end?

The day before the day  
Blackout, Blackout  
I can't climb any higher  
I'm about to explode

And now  
Whats left for me to do?  
I'm running out of alternatives  
Nothing left to use  
But I've come down to only two things  
And using this exit is one of them  
Too much of this darkness  
Too much of this shit  
I know it all to well  
Just to get me through the day  
I can't believe that I'm asking the same old  
Question  
Again and Again

The day before the day

I keep running  
Keep running  
Trying to run away  
Running away from the end

The day before the day...