

Odd Project, Silver Screen Lovers

So desperate and time consuming is this filthy habit.
Wherefore every word left unsaid lies.
A thousand empty thoughts.
Racing through my head.
We are just silver screen lovers.
This isn't real.
And this is where it leads me,
Going down the same sad road, with the same sad end.
Where it's always 4am.
And I still can't sleep
The wolves wait for me patiently.
All my hopes and dreams, couldn't bring you back to me.
But you're not foolin' anyone when you said you've changed.
The wolves wait for me so patiently infected and ailing.
Take these maggots from my rotting flesh and rid me of this disease.
Where all my hopes and dreams still couldn't bring you back to me.
But you're not fooling anyone when you say you changed.