

Opiate For The Masses, Nothing Left

Kiss goodbye these final summer days
Through the panic and the haze
Or should I paraphrase
What you whispered yesterday?
We'll never be the same
Never taste that high again

Shut my eyes and shudde to regain
Any pleasure from the pain
Or should I just pretend
I don't remember yesterday?
We'll never be the same
Never taste that high again

If there's nothing left for me here
I just wanna make things clear
Yeah...

I have dreams we never fell away
Burning pills of disarray
We somehow found a better place
But that's not all I've come to say
Wish you would feel the same
I wanna taste that high again

If there's nothing left for me here
I just wanna make things clear 0
Yeah
If there's nothing left for me here
I just wanna make things clear
Yeah...