

# Pilate, Overrated

Look across the room, I see her rise I see her gloom,  
I don't know why she's sad now

Slip inside my dreams, I'll make you whole, you'll make me clean,  
I say we give it a try now

I swear that I felt you breath, it's overrated,  
In dreams I have cried at your feet, was it wasted?

Look into my eyes, see my heart and see my crimes,  
I don't know why it's hard now

I swear that I felt you breath, it's overrated,  
In dreams I have cried at your feet, was it wasted?  
My eyes have betrayed me, this pain is my prize,  
The road's just a memory, it's warm here inside...

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