

Rock Kills Kid, Midnight

No friends, nothing to do
No start, no end
Stuck in the middle
Of all of these games
Running around in an empty room
Bumping into the cold brick walls
Pierce my lips until blood
Starts falling out the side of my head
And I'll sit, and rest
And try to remember where I left off
And do it again

Midnight, I lie awake
No sleep until my dying day, yeah
Midnight, and time to waste
And I'll never move on, whoa whoa

Think deep, take myself to another scene
Anywhere else, but this empty room
Where every breath feels like my last
And I'll never move on

And it feels so strange
Living every night like this
Wasting it away, oh oh oh
And it feels so strange
Wasting it away
And it feels so strange

Think deep, take myself to another scene
Anywhere else, but this empty room
Where every breath feels like my last
And I'll never move on

And I'll never go on, whoa whoa
Whoa whoa, and I'll never go on
Whoa whoa...