

Saves The Day, Diseased

Walking down the hall but all the doors are locked inside
Searching for somebody just to stay with for the night

Please, hear me, please
I let my heart go
I'm dead, I'm diseased
I dream a life of sorrow

Sifting through the pictures of the ghost inside my mind
Somehow can't forget the times I failed to get things right

Please, hear me, please
I let my heart go
I'm dead, I'm diseased
I dream a life of sorrow

Head hangs low
Stare at the telephone
Forget the friends you'll never know

The night is long
Shadows grow on my wall
I'm calling out, but no ones home

Please, hear me, please
I let my heart go
I'm dead, I'm diseased
I dream a life of sorrow

No strength left to scream
Ooh..