

# 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..