

Senses Fail, Free Fall Without a Parachute

Well I had a dream last night and in my dream I took a knife to you.
I slit your throat from ear to ear
The wound was gasping for the air.....your scream so clear

But every dream could never come true.
Only in my sick mind can I do these things to you.

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath the earth.
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost.

I had a dream last night and in my dream I robbed a country club.
A 5 year old tried to stop me, but I shot him through the head, and now he's dead.

But every dream could never come true.
Only in my sick mind can I do these things to you.

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath the earth.
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost.
(x2)

Your heart (x4)

Oh it's better to rush upon this blade
Than give in to the fear in your heart.

(Your heart) These dreams never cease (x3)
(Your heart) Your heart

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath the earth.
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost.
(x3)

just lost