

# September, R.I.P

It gets dark and a shiver moves across my skin

There are stars, but the cloudy skies won't let them in. I'm gonna write a few words and I hope the

Back to the start of this girl when she still had something good to say

Seventeen, and you know exactly what you need

Twenty-two and they still see something great in you but no one tells you a word about the lonely e

When it's been filled up with hurt and your whole world starts to come apart

Ref.: The rest in peace, won't ever comeback

All the stories I was told

I had a dream, it's fading to black

Just like me it's growing old

So rest in peace, there is no comeback

I will never have or hold

Now hear me screaming from the pitch-black that this world is not a home

Say goodbye, that's the only word you'll ever need

When you try it gets so much harder to succeed

If I had nothing to lose I would surely lose it in the end and you know if I could choose I would never

Ref.:

It's pumping through my system

Get the poison out of me

What good is a believer when there's nothing to believe, so put me in a shuttle, let me spin around

Ref.: