

# Sick Of It All, Now It's Gone

Where'd go, how'd pass, when did we lose it  
that was us, yesterday, runnin' 'round care free  
never thought it would end, never thought about time  
now we stand, stand alone, not by choice, by fate

In my mind i can see visions of what used to be  
all the fun, the suffering, was it just for memories  
as i reach out for my past, it disappears  
the pain will last  
anger builds, i'm holding on  
it slips away / and / now / it's / gone

Tighter than family, nothing could get in  
all but time, wore away, things went by too fast  
ideals change, people change, friends are gone  
moved on  
some of us, drift apart, and those hurt the most