

# System Of A Down, The Metro

I'm alone  
Sitting with my empty glass  
My four walls  
Follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain  
And you were waiting there  
Swimming through apologies  
I remember searching for the perfect words  
I was hoping you might change your mind  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me  
Riding on The Metro  
I was smiling as you took my hand  
So removed  
We spoke in France  
Minutes passed with shallow words  
Years have passed and still the hurt  
Minutes passed with shallow words  
Years have passed and still the hurt  
I can see you now  
Smiling as you pulled away  
Sorry  
I remember the letter wrinkled in my hand  
"I'll love you always" filled my eyes  
I remember a night we walked along the seine  
Riding on The Metro  
I remember a feeling coming over me  
The soldier turned, then looked away  
Fuck you for loving me!  
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