

# The Airborne Toxic Event, Innocence

Well, I lost my innocence today.  
I could feel her in my bones,  
My bones, my bones, my bones,  
My blood, my blood, my blood, my blood.

And I woke up tired, scared, and sad,  
Soaked, drained, I felt so bad,  
Today, today, today,  
What you still, you still, you still, you still  
Won't you say, you say, you say, you say  
What you feel, you feel, you feel, you feel?  
Which is nothing but hollow feelings, yeah.  
I can die, I just don't care.

And forget happiness, I'm fine,  
I'll forget everything in time,  
I swear I didn't know,  
You know me, how I can't let go.  
And we're not gods, we're just hacks.  
All that life amongst the cracks,  
The scars, the siege that breaks,  
The ugliest scene, the worst mistakes.  
And everywhere I see her face,  
Such a beautiful child,  
Such an awful waste.  
And there's no innocence like hers.  
Just emptiness and nerves.

And this light from the window of my car.  
She'll never see it.  
Oh my God.  
I was so surprised.  
It blew up in my face.  
Lord, I lost my nerve.  
Oh my God.  
Oh my God.  
Oh my... God.

And I tear, I tear  
So hard.  
And I tear, I tear  
So hard.  
And I'll beg and scream, "I was wrong!"  
It's over, she's gone.