

The Black Maria, Organs

You're staring out to space,
Alone in your favorite restaurant,
But the stool next to you is vacant...

You're standing on the edge,
Looking down on everyone,
Wondering who loves you

And there's no one ever there,
You cherished all the birthday cards
you saved since you were a kid,
But some things can never change so
just get used to it,
Some people never change,
they're incapable of it,
They're all full of it...

You're standing on the edge,
Looking down on everyone,
Wondering who loves you?
When you scream...(you're standing on the edge looking down on everyone)
That you're scared...(you're standing on the edge looking down on everyone)
We are the ones that break down from the hopelessness...

You're standing on the edge,
Looking down on everyone,
Wondering who loves you?
When I do...
When I do...
When I do...

Some things never change...
Some things can never change...
Some things can never change,
When I do...