

Turner Core, The Dark

What if I told you that all our problems are not for real.
Would you still come back home
Tomorrow?
Would you go
Again?

There has to be something better than this.
A restless situation helping not at all. It's helping not at all.
A lost hope.
Where to go?

""It's midnight in the city tonight,
""And everyone's crying. They're crying out,
""And I can't help but think what the dark has done,
""What the dark has done, what the dark has done.

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All your problems they just aren't real.
You've just been wasting your time.
The world you blame
Never even changes.

What if the sun never rose tomorrow?
Would you still feel free?
The irony:
Minds aren't free
to think.

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""And I can't help but think what the dark has done,
""What the dark has done, what the dark has done.

Ohhhhh-ooooohhhh.

Screaming... LIES, LIES!
Feeling... LOST, LOST!
Hold on... LOVE'S LOST!
Screaming... LIES, LIES!
Feeling... LOST, LOST!
Hold on... LOVE LEARNS!