

UnSuNg ZeRoS, Left Out

my life's cut short
the summer's gone
the times we've had
went down and are gone
i see a change
that takes me down
with all the rest
i see their backs turning away
with wishes of good luck
they say i'll be OK
these times go by so fast
i'll never have them back
i know that life
will end with a diploma
in my hand
what can i do to make this last
the times we had we so much fun
what can i do now that they're gone
another life not worth living
in masquerade