

# Vision Of Disorder, Overrun

This is killing me,  
Rips me inside and out.  
They talking, they talking,  
On how I wore you out.

(Chorus:)  
I've been overrun  
Holding on too long.  
So Sorry that I couldn't be the person,  
You wanted me to be.

Now we're black and white.  
Share from the other side.  
You crying, you crying.  
You should have known from the start.

(Chorus:)  
I've been overrun  
Holding on too long.  
So Sorry that I couldn't be the person,  
You wanted me to be.

Burn the memories.  
Photograph to flames.  
You so lonely tonight.

(Chorus:)  
I've been overrun  
Holding on too long.  
So Sorry that I couldn't be the person,  
You wanted me to be.

All these years have been wasted.  
Rip it out