

# Voyager, Sober

I have tried to so hard to feel much more for her than nothing  
Wouldn't it be nice if I pretended that I care?  
I can promise her a life of wonderful perfection  
I can promise her that I will lead her from despair  
Come the day and I'll be over  
And she will leave me all alone  
Will I stay?  
Will I stay sober?  
Or just bottle all my shame?  
She  
Drags me under  
Pulls me over  
Now I'm sober  
She  
I don't want her anymore  
I don't need her anymore  
So I leave her, standing at the door...  
When I look at her a creeping guilt lies in my lusting  
Does she realise just what she's doing to herself?  
I can promise her a life of wonderful perfection  
I can promise her that I will lead her from despair  
Come the day and I'll be over  
And I will leave her all alone\*  
Will I stay?  
Will I stay sober?  
Or just bottle all my shame?  
She  
Drags me under  
Pulls me over  
Now I'm sober  
She  
I don't want her anymore  
I don't need her anymore  
So I leave her, standing at the door...