

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...