

Untitled - 1/1

Interprété par Silverchair.

I'm just another body down
Internal bleeding round and round
And all I can think of are ways to die alone
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A portrait of my skeletal gain
Left selfish and hungry so feed me the pain
Escape reality with new pain
Then let the cycle start again

And all I can think of are ways to die alone And all I can think of are ways to die alone

Dream of content, a pain filtered farm All I can say......

Dreams are bad when all they do is leave the truth behind Dreams are bad when negativity's a state of mind

Dreams are bad when all they do is leave the truth behind Dreams are bad