

The Lonely

A New Revolution

All of our faces blend in
We march on to the noise
I hope these letters keep your heart on hold

Each day burns through the next one
Not dead but paranoid
This letter just might be the last one I write home

If only you'll see
All of us are out here dying for the lonely
And one day, you'll be
One of us just out here dying, dying like me

All of our faces blend in
We still march to the noise
All of the things i've done will haunt my soul

I hope you can forgive me
Deep down there's still a void
Can't bare to look you in the eyes
It feels so cold

If only you'll see
All of us are out here dying for the lonely
And one day, you'll be
One of us just out here dying, dying like me