

# Hello My Name Is Euphoria

## Burden of a Day

To view the world through the bottom of an empty glass  
These blurred images of smiles of so-called friends  
You're so tired  
The weight of the room is set to strangle  
Her arms go limp and so she closed her eyes

This always happens in the night  
It happens every single time  
You feel the turning of the knife  
In your gut and neon blinds your eyes

Sing the song of sorrow  
The past is no tomorrow  
Starting now there will be a brand new day

Cut deep, scars bleed;  
These wounds will heal

The memories will fade away (2x)

You said the nights were too long,  
But with bloody knuckles we carried on  
You said the lights were too bright  
In your eyes and sang your sad songs  
We buckled down and broke the bottles spilling dreams across the street  
Erase the images the pitter pat of tiny feet.

Sing the song of sorrow  
The past is no tomorrow  
Starting now there will be a brand new day