

Singer's Sore Throat

Camisado

I don't think you have a clue who I am and exactly what I do
One voice alone could save a soul
I don't think you have a clue who I am and what I'll do to you

You are nothing

In the end it's all for you, in the end it's all for you
One voice alone could save us all
I'm twisting words that's what I do, you know that's exactly wh
at I do
What I'll do to you

You are nothing

You are my own
And I'm all alone

This is not the way
I wanted this to be

I'm falling, I'm falling, I never, I never
Have seen this before but I've felt this before

You are nothing