

The Dark Passenger

Divided By Friday

What is it about you,
That always seems to draw me in?
Your lips? Your eyes?
Your smile? Or that perfect skin?
I can hear it calling.
I can sense it haunting.
Is it you, or could it be
Something buried deep inside of me?

Tonight's the night,
It happens again.
It's not a lie,
I just hold it in.
Why can't I feel anything?
I just can't feel anything.
I want to be ripped apart,
And reassembled.
I fear the dark,
'Cause it resembles me,
Completely empty.

Well, what a waste.
I gave it all away.
I said I'd wait,
But that seductive grin
It brought me in (It brought me in)
And I'm an addicted to the need
Now, I'm addicted to your body
My fingertips against your skin,
I lose my self restraint again.

Tonight's the night,
It happens again.
It's not a lie,
I just hold it in.
Why can't I feel anything?
I just can't feel anything.
I want to be ripped apart,
And reassembled.
I fear the dark,
'Cause it resembles me,
Completely empty.

I've got a bitterness against my bones.
I'm frozen 'cause this heart of stone,
Has stolen everything I own
And despite the things that I've been told,
I don't think I'll find it (And I don't think I'll find it).

What is it that draws me in?
I can hear it calling.
Is it you, or could it be
Something buried deep inside of me?

Tonight's the night,
It happens again.
It's not a lie,

I just hold it in.
Why can't I feel anything?
I just can't feel anything.
I want to be ripped apart,
And reassembled.
I fear the dark,
'Cause it resembles me,
Completely empty (Completely!).