Violent Pictures

Dream On, Dreamer

I wish I could be a stranger If I was than you wouldn't find out Got a head full of violent pictures, no way to work it out And I know now I was young and wanted to grow older Now i'm grown, can I take it all back? Got a head full of violent pictures, I made them all myself And I know now

I wake up in the morning with nothing but my friends And memories of dreaming of you And I know, I need forgivness like a hole in the head Take me backwards, I don't want to know who I am

oooohh You just walked away oooohh And you just walked away oooohh You just walked away

I wake up in the morning with nothing but my friends And memories of dreaming of you And I know, I need forgivness like a hole in the head Take me backwards, I don't want to know who I am

I wake up in the morning with nothing but my friends And memories of dreaming of you And I know, I need forgivness like a hole in the head Take me backwards Take me backwards Take me backwards I don't want to know who I am