

Do you remember how he stole you away?
How he slit your throat and watched your spirit fade.
Do you remember how we kissed so breathlessly,
Like we were drowning in a cold and dying sea...
Draw back the curtain from my eyes
Set the stage
Maybe,
I'm just wasting time believing,
That you're waiting for me,
And maybe
there's just a chance that I'm to blame,
For all of those cold and lonely nights
Have you ever had a hatred so deep,
It commands your days and dances in your dreams,
And then somehow the object of your rage,
Manifests before you,
A vision of a phantom head,
A creature that I swore was dead.
Draw back the curtain from my eyes,
Set the stage
Maybe,
I'm just wasting time believing,
That you're waiting for me,
And maybe there's just a chance that I'm to blame,
For all of those cold and lonely nights
I just want to see her pretty face,
But I'll guess I'll settle for your brains.
I'm just wasting time
(I'm just wasting)
I'm just wasting time
(I'm just wasting)
I'm just wasting time
(I'm just wasting)
I'm just wasting time
I'm just wasting
Maybe,
I'm just wasting time believing,
that you're waiting for me.
And Maybe.
There's just a chance that I'm to blame.
Through every night of shame I'm just waiting for a sign that
Maybe,
I'm just wasting time believing,
that you're waiting for me and
Maybe.
I'm just wasting time and I don't know why and
All those cold lonely nights.