

## Yesterday Died – Tomorrow Won't Be Born

Good Riddance

there's something lost somewhere inside  
another darkened room where dreams all go to die  
once more a tear drops slowly to my feet  
again I recognize the triumph in defeat  
so tell me what can I do when it all falls apart?  
torn straight through tell me how to feel  
my broken dreams a life in disarray  
I shut my eyes my silence is my cell  
cold sweats and nightmares keep me awake  
the time keeps running down on how much I can take  
ripped myself to pieces on the fragments of a dream  
grim retrospective of a life torn at the seams  
when the emptiness becomes too much  
the voices lie I can't trust my touch  
the pain of living the fear of death  
you choose