

# Used To Be Mine

Last Dinosaurs

I know that we're different,  
I know that we changed  
We both go back to it  
It's not how we used to be  
People are strange  
And now we're strangers

We've got a disease, we can't exist anymore  
Something was different, I know  
The final release, and now we're falling to stars  
Oh we've opened, I know

So many stories, it's hard to believe  
That you won't stay the same  
I hope you understand  
The way that my mind receives  
Isn't my decision

I'm fighting to know

Sometimes I get stuck in this dream  
It's not the way I want it to seem  
Sometimes life can take this idea  
It's not the way it's supposed to be

So much time and so many stories  
Why did history feel fucking boring?  
All our myths and all our exploring  
Why do I just feel fucking boring?

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Why did history feel fucking boring?  
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Why do I just feel fucking boring?

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

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Something was different, I know  
The final release, and we're falling to stars  
Oh we've opened, I know

Used to be mine, not anymore, anymore  
Used to be mine, used to be mine  
Not anymore