

Anyone

Modwheelmood

No matter what I'm trying to be
No matter what they want from me
It could be anyone to bring yourself to life again
No one
Just another cigarette
What it takes to stop.
And I'll go.

Sitting here all the time
No matter what you're trying to be
Words that maybe made no sound
Around...around ...around
All it seems to be...
It's time to go.
Just another cigarette...

Could it be anyone
To bring yourself to life again?
No one.

Damn it's hard to say goodbye
You hide it inside until it sleeps
Tell me now if it's allowed
To dream the past and try to make it mine.
Thoughts around me that I can't control
Just another cigarette...

Could it be anyone
To bring yourself to life again?
No one.

Well there's a chance to be alone
Here by my side
I'm going to let it dry
If rolling down the hill is such a thrill tonight...
It's just a homicide

Could it be anyone
To bring yourself to life again?
No one.