

# None Of Us Will See Heaven

**More Than a Thousand**

MY DREAMS INK PRINTED ON WHITE PAPER, NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR, READ, SING.

BESIDE THESE BURIED COFFINS I'M ALONE, ALONE LIKE ALL OF THEM AND I'M RUNNING

AND I'M KEEPING A SECRET THEY ALL WANT TO KNOW, BESIDE THESE BURIED COFFINS I'M ALONE,

ALONE LIKE ALL OF THEM, AND I'M RUNNING SOMEWHERE I'M LEAVING THIS HELL,

I CAN'T BE STUCK IN HERE ANY LONGER, SOMEONE BETTER PULL ME OUT

I THINK I COMMITTED A CRIME, FOR A DAY OR TWO AND I THANK GOD I COMMITTED A CRIME..