

How many years have passed me by  
Since I've stopped to take a look at all the changes in my life  
?

So many friends have come and gone  
But all those summer nights still burn inside my lungs  
I hope you will not forget this either  
Forever

And I bet I'm not the only one who thinks  
I'm stuck in the past with all the friends I am losing  
I regret not holding on to it closely  
The past is the past, and I'm letting it kill me

If I just had one wish I'll tell you what it'd be  
I'd bring back all the bands inside the dome  
And one last time we'd have a fucking show  
Life is what you make it, what you make it and I believe in thi  
s  
What happened to the familiar faces that I've come to miss

And I bet I'm not the only one who thinks  
I'm stuck in the past with all the friends I am losing  
I regret not holding on to it closely  
The past is the past, and I'm letting it kill me

This sinking ship can't hold much water!  
How much longer?  
How much longer?  
Until these lights are dead and gone  
I will scatter the ashes of what's left of this place that I ca  
ll home

And I will scatter the ashes of this former life, this place th  
at I call home  
And fight this fatal attraction  
Just to sit inside and hang my head too low

Living in shadows of scars  
The past defines just who we are

And I bet I'm not the only one who thinks  
I'm stuck in the past with all the friends I am losing  
I regret not holding on it closely  
The past is the past and I'm letting it kill me

The past lives!