

An Early Incarnation, Of A Bad Day I Got Up On The Wrong Side A  
gain The First  
Hours Crawl Emotional Starvation, We Throw The Words Away Don't  
Wanna Swallow  
My Pride Again The Worst Waste Of All I Think I've Found My Way  
In, I Found  
My Way Out For Every time That You Live Your Life To Please The  
re's Always  
That Trace Of Doubt An Early Incarnation, An Early Incarnation  
Of A Bad Day,  
Of A Bad Day I Got Up On The Wrong Side Again I Got Up On The W  
rong Side  
Again The Worst Waste Of All The First Hours Crawl If I Could O  
nly Erase,  
This Failure In My Head One Day If I Could Just Face Up To This  
Put The Past  
To Rest Live Your Life To Please Live Your Life To Please Live  
Your Life To  
Please There's Always That Trace Of Doubt An Early Incarnation  
Of A Bad Day I  
Got Up On The Wrong Side Again The First Hours Crawl The First  
Hours Crawl.