

Talking To Remind Me

No Fun At All

I really miss being around
People that I love
I can out myself to sleep
Never have to fight
I can turn around the key
Never have to trust
Anybody that I meet
Liking the abuse

Oh really

I think I like and I want it to last
I never know what's going on around me
My eyes are focussed 'til the end of time
And I'm talking to remind me

I really miss being around
People that I hate
I can take away the pain
Never have to lie
Break away from any chain
Never have to talk
To a stranger in the street
Liking the abuse