

# Excuse Me, How Can I Get To The Scene From Here

One Morning Left

Okay!, Let's pretend, you and me collide in a subway  
We looked at each other, until you disappeared, disappeared

How does it feel to sleep alone  
Shadows move and room screams empty  
Nightmares and ghosts come true  
How can I get outta here

Let's pretend we are lovers (4x)

Okay!, Let's Pretend

Surprise, you yelled to my ear, I lost my focus  
I dropped my glasses, and you stepped on them

How does it feel to sleep alone  
Shadows move and room screams empty  
Nightmares and ghosts come true to me  
How can I get outta here

The dialed number can not be reached.  
Lovers, I really hate you!  
Lovers, I really hate you!  
Lovers, I really hate you!  
Lovers, I really hate you!  
Lovers, I really hate you!  
Hater, I really hate you too!