

Free Fall Without a Parachute

Senses Fail

Well I had a dream last night and in my dream I took a knife to
you.

I slit your throat from ear to ear

The wound was gasping for the air.....your scream so clear

But every dream could never come true.

Only in my sick mind can I do these things to you.

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse

The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath the ear
th.

And I will be, oh I will be, just lost.

I had a dream last night and in my dream I robbed a country clu
b.

A 5 year old tried to stop me, but I shot him through the head,
and now he's dead.

But every dream could never come true.

Only in my sick mind can I do these things to you.

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse

The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath the ear
th.

And I will be, oh I will be, just lost.

(2x)

Your heart (4x)

Oh it's better to rush upon this blade

Than give in to the fear in your heart.

(Your heart) These dreams never cease (3x)

(Your heart) Your heart

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse

The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath the ear
th.

And I will be, oh I will be, just lost.

(3x)

just lost