

## A Tear

Sponge Cola

How is life on the other side  
how is it like to be without the without the  
usual  
typical  
illusional  
difficult  
me

How is life on the other side  
I'm not even sure if I still remember how you  
did you change at all  
did you cut your hair  
are you still in touch with that  
old perfume you used to wear

life the usual  
typical  
illusional  
difficult  
you just you

speak to me  
I don't know what to expect  
speak to me  
alone and out of breathe  
speak to me  
I don't have anything left  
speak to me  
oh speak to me

I wish I could tell you how I've been  
I wish I could tell you everything  
everything  
do you even know what you're fighting for  
coz I cant remember  
I cant see it anymore

Pretending Im fine  
Im happy can't you see  
who gives a fuck about HTML  
Im lying through my teeth  
why won't we  
comeback  
why wont we  
comeback