

## Sleepwalking

### The Birthday Massacre

Wait dear  
The time is getting late here  
I'm all washed up  
Embraced with faint applause  
Dressed in a cheap facade  
I'm looking for a place I'll never see again

A night turns to a day  
A street I've never walked on  
I was never here  
I'm just a faint reflection  
The day turns to a month  
A second of affection  
I was never here  
I'm just a faint reflection

Faking  
There's nothing here worth taking  
Just my reflection fading on the wall  
Not the fairest one of all  
I'm looking for a place I'll never see again.

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A street I've never walked on  
I was never here  
I'm just a faint reflection  
The day turns to a month  
A second of affection  
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