

Killing Me

The Blank Theory

All the moments we'll never see
It was perfect as it needed to be
And it kills to think it's over now
And it kills to think you're someone else's

Yeah... and I feel so restless
Yeah... but I'd sleep forever

All the conversations we've had
A million times before
Now it's much too late to turn back
But it's killing me to be alone

Now I'll crawl back into myself
And I'll shut out the rest of the world
And it kills to think it's gone forever
And it kills to think you're someone else's

Yeah... and I feel so desperate
Yeah... but I'd sleep forever

All the conversations we've had
A million times before
Now it's much too late to turn back
But it's killing me to be alone
Alone

All the moments we'll never see
It was perfect and a memory
And it kills to think it's gone forever
And it kills to think I lost myself again

All the conversations we've had
A million times before
Now it's much too late to turn back
But it's killing me to be alone
And it's killing me to be alone
It's killing me