

## Low Feels Blvd

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

Lonely in a room of memories  
From another life  
Waiting and chasing  
Moments that elude

Why can't I escape  
Waiting and chasing  
Memories of moments that are gone  
When first she looked at me  
And sipped her drink across from me

Newborn hell was it all along  
Right there with me, inside  
Reflecting on the outside  
If it won't die can I

Some days I look at things  
As if they never existed  
And others it's all right here  
I've been thinking aloud  
About the way it went  
I guess we're having a moment right now

Best of them all  
Memories long gone  
Lately I'm thinking  
Were they all along

What then becomes of  
Letters never sent  
In stillness you can hear us  
Never far away