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