

## Trace Of Doubt

The Living End

I never thought I'd live to tell this tale today  
Not in my wildest dreams could I predict it anyway  
Just a social misfit with nothing much to do  
At least I've had my interests  
Cos now my life is through  
And everything is getting darker now  
I hope I can escape it some how  
Some how

I can't see the lights outside  
I can't seem to run and hide  
Prisoner of something,  
But I can't quite make it out  
It casts a shadow on my thoughts  
And leaves no trace of doubt

I feel the urge to break  
To make a brand new start  
But then I loose my mind, it's tearing me apart  
Well here it comes again  
I can feel it taking hold  
Well here it comes again  
Now the devil's got my soul

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(hey, hey, hey)

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