

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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Some how

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But I can't seem to run and hide
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(hey, hey, hey)

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