For The Day

The Suicide Machines

It's so hard to find what to say when there is darkness inside
and there's no day.
If there's hope then there is will to live; if there's none the
re's nothing to give.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know
 the way, but I know what to say,
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with lo
ve for the day.

I question the things that hurt me inside, there's blood in my
veins that keeps alive,
there's to many things that are two hard to change, there's als
o a love that flows threw my veins.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know
 the way, but I know what to say,
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with lo
ve for the day, for the day.

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 the way, but I know what to say,
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