

Prize Fight, The "Summer Of '98"

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Where are you now? Dissapeared somewhere.
You're just a subtle thought behind my mind, you stay
right here.
Dreaming away.

Am I someone remembered, nothing you forgot.
The words you once defended, now it's what you're
not.
All your cliches and used up novelties,
We'll dust off the old pictures and see if you believe.

On the bed inside my room. The past, the peace is
gone.
It will never be again, from the mantle you sit on.

Am I someone remembered, nothing you forgot.
The words you once defended, now it's what you're
not.
All your cliches and used up novelties,
We'll dust off the old pictures. Let's see if you believe.
Do you believe what you can see?

I gave up.
There's nothing left to lose.
There's nothing left to use of what I need from you.

Gone for good,
With no reason left to try.
Gone for good,
With no reason why.

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