

Blink 182

"Stockholm Syndrom"

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This is the first (thing I remember)
Now it's the last (thing left on my mind)
Afraid of the dark (do you hear me whisper)
An empty heart (replaced with paranoia)
Where do we go (life's temporary)
After we're gone (like new year's resolutions)
Why is this hard (do you recognize me)
I know I'm wrong (but I can't help believing)
I'm so lost
I'm barely here
I wish I could explain myself
But words escape me
It's too late
To save me
You're too late
You're too late
You're cold with disappointment
While I'm drawing in the next room
The last contagious victim of this plague between us
I'm sick with apprehension
I'm crippled from exhaustion

And I dread the moment when you finally come to kill
me

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Why is this hard (do you recognize me)

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