

Crimpshrine "Tomorrow"

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Now I try to sort out my scattered life
Lying awake on the floor
Staring at the ceiling light
Until I can see no more...

Maybe I'll feel different tomorrow
Maybe I never will
But tonight I'm alone in this world
My brain is busy but my soul's unfilled

Think of all my so called friends
Think of what they've done
Maybe I could go blind faster
Staring at the sun

Maybe I'll feel different tomorrow
Maybe I never will
But tonight I'm alone in this world
My brain is busy but my soul's unfilled

Lying awake with watering eyes
Not quite sure what for
But when I leave this room tomorrow
My tears will be left lying on the floor...

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