

Goldfinger "Damaged"

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When I come home, I know it's you that I'll find
Pacing the floors once again
I know that I'm bored, I'm staying in bed too long
Counting the holes in the door

Damaged is the way I feel
My life is running away

Alone I'm a mess, I don't care how long it's been
I know I'm just wasting away
The clothes on the floor just like the mountains outside
The prison I live every day

Damaged is the way I feel
My life is running away

I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel
I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel

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My life is running away

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All of these things that I feel
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When I come home, I know it's you that I'll find
Pacing the floors once again

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