

Hawthorne Heights

"321"

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3, 2, 1

Blank pages are a loaded gun
There phases all end in once
We still be what you what to hear right now
It doesn't matter how
It days I can't live without
The way you always try to bring me down

I feel so temporary
From being away from ordinary life
You know you done once or twice
You know you done it, done it
[X2]

3, 2, 1

The clock is already done
The time is gone
This all went wrong
We're all waiting for the backup plan
Take me by the hand

Please try to make me understand
The choice is made
Now it is too late
And life are now to an early grave

I feel so temporary
From being away from ordinary life
You know you done once or twice
You know you done it, done it
[X2]

The clock stop taking second chances
The clock stole, the darkness
[X4]

I feel so temporary
From being away from ordinary life
You know you done once or twice
You know you done it, done it
[X3]

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