

# I.O.S. "With You"

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Verse 1:

The pain from what I do.  
The problem is what's real.  
The pain I got from you.  
The problem is what I feel.

Pre:

It's true, it's how I feel.  
The problem is what is real.  
The sound of your voice, soaked into my memories.  
Even if your not with me, I'm with you.

Chorus 1:

You, that I see, so now on I close my eyes. (with you)  
You, that I see, now I'm dead inside.

Verse 2:

The pleasure, not to be.  
The problem is what's real.  
The pressure of what I see.  
Is not what I feel.

Pre

Chorus 2:

You, that I see, so now on I close my eyes. (with you)  
You, that I see, now I'm dead inside. (with you)

You, that I see, so now on I close my eyes. (with you)  
You, that I see, now I'm dead inside.

Verse 3:

No matter how dead we are.  
I can't to see tomorrow.  
No matter how dead you are.  
I can't to see tomorrow. (with you)

Chorus 2

Chorus 2

