Mourning September ''Damage''

Visit "Damage" on MotoLyrics.com

Here once again, what can i do with this, in my heart once agian?
Why would I do this, without your hand in mine, without time?

When I feel nothing, when my head spins from the damage. When I feel nothing.

Here once agian, do this thing in my heart, in my heart once agian. Why would we ever part, without your hand in mine, without time?

When I feel nothing, when my head spins from the damage. When I feel nothing. when my head spins from your absense. when my head spins from the damage.

It's your whisper sweetheart...

When I feel nothing, when my head spins from the damage. When I feel nothing. when my head spins from your absense. when my head spins from the damage. when my head spins from the damage.

Visit Mourning September page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.