

One Morning Left

"Excuse Me, How Can I Get To The Scene From Here?"

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Okay!, Let's pretend, you and me collide in a subway
We looked at each other, until you disappeared,
disappeared

How does it feel to sleep alone
Shadows move and room screams empty
Nightmares and ghosts come true
How can I get outta here

Let's pretend we are lovers (x4)

Okay!, Let's Pretend

Surprise, you yelled to my ear, I lost my focus
I dropped my glasses, and you stepped on them

How does it feel to sleep alone
Shadows move and room screams empty
Nightmares and ghosts come true to me
How can I get outta here

The dialed number can not be reached.
Lovers, I really hate you!
Lovers, I really hate you!
Lovers, I really hate you!
Lovers, I really hate you!
Lovers, I really hate you!
Hater, I really hate you too!

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