

Rock House!

"Monday Mornings"

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I wake up with another frown
I feel like things are going down
Maybe this is how we feel
But it ends up to not be real
On another Monday morning

I hate today, because I need to start
This feeling, confusing, yet just tiring
I'm reading, the handwriting on the walls
And I know that, I'm going to lose my last call

I don't get up out from bed
I still remember what you said
Maybe I'll try pretend
I don't know, I forgot, in the end

I hate today, and I want to wait till' the next
To forget what I've just said
Don't regret, because I have no more time
And I know that, I have a broken life and it won't relieve

I don't want to, but I make myself fall asleep
I'm sick of hearing the word creep
Maybe this is why they call me
A loser that no one will want to be

I hate today, I don't want to get back
I'm locked within, and I can't get back
That won't matter, I don't want to get back
On another Monday morning

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