

Senses Fail

"Free Falling Without A Parachute"

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I had a dream last night and in my dream I took a knife
to you
I slit your throat from ear to ear
The wound was gasping for the air your scream so
clear

But every dream could never come true
Only in my sick mind can I do these things to you

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath
the earth
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost

I had a dream last night and in my dream I robbed a
country club
A five year old tried to stop me
But I shot him through the head, and now he's dead

But every dream could never come true
Only in my sick mind can I do these things to you

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath
the earth
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath
the earth
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost

Your heart, your heart
Your heart, your heart

Oh, it's better too rush upon this blade
Then give into the fear in your heart

These dreams never cease, your heart
These dreams never cease, your heart
These dreams never cease, your heart

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath
the earth
And I will be, oh I will be, just lost

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath
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And I will be, oh I will be, just lost

With every passing moment, it just keeps getting worse
The walls are getting smaller and I am six feet beneath
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And I will be, oh I will be, just lost, just lost

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