

Murderdolls

"Not This Time"

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Hearts beating
Palms squeezing
My stomach feels so sick
At what you have become

Your presence
My memories
Paint haunting dreams at night
Of what you have become

And what's worse is
I don't feel like
I know you
So below you
I'm just a regret from your past

And what's worse is
I don't feel like
I know you
So below you and...
No one knows the truth

No one knows the truth
Yeah, no one knows the truth
Yeah, no one knows the truth
Yeah, no one knows the truth
About what you have become

Eyes harden
Thoughts darken
I feel so disheartened
At what you have become

Your life's so
Plastico
Cold, callous thoughts at night
Of what you have become

And what's worse is
I don't feel like
I know you

So below you
I'm just a regret from your past

And what's worse is
I don't feel like
I know you
So below you and...
No one knows the truth

No one knows the truth
Yeah, no one knows the truth
Yeah, no one knows the truth
Yeah, no one knows the truth
About what you have become

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