

Overdrive Orchestra "Untitled"

Visit "[Untitled](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Visions of my past appear to me in my sleep
Thoughts long forgotten manifest themselves
Within the depths of my mind

Reason and logic cannot explain
The happenings within my head

Insomnia is nothing new; a habit long accustomed
Hours spend pondering my interpretation
Of right and wrong

Piercing the silence of words unspoken
Desperation makes its plea

Staring blankly into a future unknown by all
Why I put myself through this endless torment?
I'll never know

Wounds heal with time, or so we're told
So what happens when time stands still?
Time stands still
Time stands still
Time stands still

Visit [Overdrive Orchestra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.