

Boysnightout "Waking"

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I dialed 911 a long time ago.
Now I see how late they're reacting.
Here shakes a former lover/husband And there lies the
wife
Of a train wreck just waiting to happen.

Chorus

My God, make this a dream because i really can't
believe that she's gone.
I'm not here and this isn't happening.
Make this a dream because I really can't believe that
she's gone.
We'll wake up and she'll be next to me.
I can't believe that she's gone.

Marvel at this madman as this make-shift monster rips
through the room.
Watch in in fear as he comes completely unglued.
Gaze in horror and amazement for a frightening
instant
As he christens the walls with broken bottles of
perfume.
Her few, final moments must have been a nightmare in
waking.
Victim lies, violently shaking.

Chorus

I can't breathe...
I don't deserve to take these breaths.
All I need is to sit and rest my head on my knees
The ambulance and police will be here soon.

I can't see. I can't feel.
I'm numb to everything,
Except my body shutting down as they enter my home.

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