

Pilate "Overrated"

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Look across the room
I see her rise I see her gloom
I don't know why she's sad now

Slip inside my dreams
I'll make you whole, you'll make me clean
I say we give it a try now

I swear that I felt you breath, it's overrated
In dreams I have cried at your feet, was it wasted?

Look into my eyes
See my heart and see my crimes
I don't know why it's hard now

I swear that I felt you breath, it's overrated
In dreams I have cried at your feet, was it wasted?
My eyes have betrayed me, this pain is my prize
The road's just a memory, it's warm here inside

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It's warm here inside

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