

Gone By Friday

"Without A Sound"

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This night I'm begging you please
Cast out and thrown on my knees
I'm stuck inside this steel cage
Strung out and full of such rage
The truth is I'm still so young
My world is lacking so much
Right now it's me and my band
Hold tight don't have other plans

Save me
I'm trapped in my reality
Help me
A casualty of technicality
That brings
Me up just to pull me down
As I
Sit here stuck without a sound

This night I'm ready to leave
This town is melting it seems
Life is just a sick blur
My words are starting to slur
Burnt down all my big plans
I'm lost come lend me a hand
Strung out and full of just hate
So young lets plan our escape

Save me
I'm trapped in my reality
Help me
A casualty of technicality
That brings
Me up just to pull me down
As I
Sit here stuck without a sound

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Without a sound
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