

Asylum Soul

"Long Day"

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Mine is a lonely one, I forgot to have fun, standing
under the street light

Ever so nervously, people lookin' down on me, telling
me it's all right

If it were up to me I'd tear down this whole city, what's
all this sh*t here for?

I give you my heart, but you just say I make you feel
like a whore

All this trouble just to die, all this trouble's only
temporary, it's temporary, temporary

Took away his power but he hides a tiny flower in the
corner of his jail cell

Never been outside he just can't hide, he'd just assume
be in hell

Get off the f*cking telephone, why'd you hate to be
alone, paranoid of death and love

Ever so patiently we sit upon our sinking ship waiting
for the black dove

All this trouble just to die, all this trouble's only
temporary, it's temporary, temporary

Sad that I could make it, glad that I could fake, sorry
but I got to go

I ain't afraid of cryin', ain't afraid of dyin'. ain't afraid
of what I don't know

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