

Seven Mary Three "Dislocated"

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

I had an awful wakeup dream, everything was just what
it seemed

I had a nightmare soaked in light, everything was
cracked from inside

I've seen the way I go in the end, I shut my eyes to
begin

Little black cars stretched out in a line
All moving backwards in time

There's no connection
There's no emotion
Everyone pretends it's such a beautiful thing

Killed by a memory
Tell me I don't have to be
Another number tacked to a wall 'cause
It leaves me dislocated

I fell I fall I'm falling still
Sleep speaks in little pink pills
One more chance to get it all wrong
That's all that you get from a radio song
I've told that story a thousand times
So I'm stealing yours to be mine

All those sad books and worn out hooks that hang a
man up on the world

Killed by a memory
Tell me I won't ever be
Another picture tacked to a wall just
I'm just too dislocated

Killed by a memory
Tell me I won't ever be
Another number scratched on a wall just
Don't leave me dislocated

I read those sad books they inspired everything I
thought I should hide

Killed by a memory

Tell me I won't ever be
Another number scratched on a wall just
Don't leave me dislocated

Killed by a memory
Tell me I could never be
Another dead-end brick in a wall
Just
Don't leave me dislocated

Tell me I don't have to be
Another number

Another dead end brick in a wall 'cause
It leaves me dislocated

Visit [Seven Mary Three](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.