

Fall Of Troy, The "F.C.P.R.E.M.I.X"

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Slow down!
This is slippin' through my mind
This conversation has run out of time.

Honey,
I know you know what I mean,
And that's the one thing that you soon will find

I know
That you really wanna go,
My mind is runnin' outta gas just relax and recap and
relapse tonight.

My body's jumpin' and I,
Go through the motions,
And I'm leaving on this journey,
Maybe someday I'll come running home to you!

I don't wanna see the day,
My words cannot make it safe. (Come running home,
come running home!)
Her heart, in my hands,
It's too bad.
No regrets.
I don't wanna see the day,
Her tears are falling on my grave. (Come running
home, come running home!)
This is my one chance to take back.
No regrets.

Let's go!
I just wanna let you know,
This situation leaves me outta breath.

We'll drive
'til the love that's in your eyes,
Drops to the ground, unravels like a thread.

I know
That you really wanna go,
I only think about her, must get to her, cannot lose her.

You know,
That I will not let this die,
Life support systems and my mind on Rewind and
Rewind and REWIND!

I don't wanna see the day,
My words cannot make it safe. (Come running home,
come running home!)

Her heart, in my hands,
It's too bad.
No regrets.

I don't wanna see the day,
Her tears are falling on my grave. (Come running
home, come running home!)

This is my one chance to take back.
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I don't wanna see the day,
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