The Honorary Title "Disengage"

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So you regret the last five years of your life with me Don't you think that I feel the same way too? Don't you think that I feel the same way too?

Disengage your eyes at least one moment in the time And soon you will know Trace the lines on my face until you are underneath Well it all starts real slow

Walking sleepless through the streets I don't understand a thing you mean This relationship is based On what trails across the CD case And it will all soon come to an end

But if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret it Said it before but this time I mean it

'Cause you, you keep telling me that you regret
All the things that we've done
I've tortured you, that I'm willing to admit
Guilt-ridden for those years
Trying to forget from now on, from now on

I met her at a show, her dress was stained And her eyes had a glow There were no lines to trace on that face But I will make my way underneath I'll just start real slow

Walking sleepless through the streets I don't understand a thing you mean Well this relationship is based On what trails across the CD case And it will all soon come to an end

But if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret it Said it before and this time I mean it

'Cause you, you keep telling me that you regret All the things that we've done I've tortured you, that I'm willing to admit Guilt-ridden for those years
Trying to forget, from now on, from now on
From now on, from now on

Said it before and this time I mean it 'Cause if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret it I wanna die, I wanna die, well

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