

Honorary Title, The "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 time,
And soon you will know.
Trace the lines on my face,
Until you are underneath,
It all starts to flow,
Walking sleepless through these 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.
I've said it before, but this time I mean it.

Because you, you keep telling me that you regret
All of 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 her face,
But I will make my way underneath
I'll just start real slow.

Walking sleepless through these streets,
I don't understand a thing you mean.
Oh, 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.
I've said it before, but this time I mean it.

Because you, you keep telling me that you regret
All of 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,
From now on.

I've said it before, but this time I mean it.
Because if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret
it.

I want to die, I want to die with you.with you.

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