

Vasco Da Gama

Felt

Out of it all comes shame
Like the villain who laid the blame
And like it wasn't me who said
that you're better off bein' dead

Out of it all comes a sense of despair
You hang with your mind, but your body is bare
You wake from your sleep, but you know that it's true
You stumble to win but the game's nearly over for you

You know that it's true
Yeah, you
And every one's through with you
And this day is through for you

How is it only me
who believes in honesty?
And like I've searched all the darkest mines
to try to find out where you lie

Some body's changed, and I know that it's you
But I'll take the blame 'cos I'm that kind of fool
And you say it's me, and it's probably true
It's owe to the fact that the game's nearly over for
you

You know that it's true
Yeah, you
And every one's through with you
And this day is through for you

Out of it all comes shame
I was the villain who laid the blame
And like you know it was me who said
that you're better off bein' dead

Out of it all comes a sense of despair
You hang with your mind, but your body is bare
You wake from your sleep, but you know that it's true
You stumble to win but the game's nearly over for you

You know that it's true
Yeah, you
Every one's through with you
And this day is through for you
It's true
Every one's through with you
And this day is through for you
Yeah, you