A distant silence A distant far away flavor Causing me to spin therein once again Who is using another bad decision A memento left again from another muse Who is using who coming unhinged Running on fumes from another muse Once more can't stay Once more must leave Once more another rear view of you Who is using who coming unhinged Illusions of bliss from another muse Who is using who stomach in knots Finger on my pulse from another muse Two souls lost and confused with nothing to lose Two souls lost and confused with everything to lose