

Dead and Gone

American Nightmare

All things lost, nothing gained
Every passing day intensifies my pain
I look towards tomorrow
Yet cling to yesterday
Hoping sometime I'll find my way

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Every passing day intensifies my pain
I look towards tomorrow
Yet cling to yesterday
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Each day a reminder of my mistakes
Each day a reminder of what it takes
Nothing to look forward to from what I can see
The old days ended too soon for me

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