

Kryptonite (Interlude)

Apashe

Everyday I lose a little more of
Who I am and why I'm here

It's dark inside, the wind is cold
And I've been dying just to catch your tears

Am I really here, or is it a dream?
I've been losing sleep, singing melodies in my mind at night
'Cause I'm not alright, and the Kryptonite in my head's breakin
g me
Down, down

I've been dying just to catch your tears