

...Made Ghosts

Conditions

I don't want to believe
That it's too late, too late
But you're showing me
It may be too late, too late

Open your eyes
You're the dead in disguise
Forget your Friday night
Think about your life

Believe me
There has to be
A better way
For everything

I don't want to be
The bearer of bad news
But I will

And I don't want to believe
That it's too late, too late
But you're showing me
It may be too late, too late

Things you don't know
(Things you don't know)
Will continue to grow
(Continue to grow)
Your weakness is exposed
And we're all letting go

Believe me
There has to be
A better way
For everything

I don't want to be
The bearer of bad news
But I will

(Whoa)
And I don't want to believe
(Oh, oh)
That it's too late, too late
(Whoa)
But you're showing me
(Oh, oh)
It may be too late, too late

(Whoa)
And I don't want to believe
(Oh, oh)
That I am wasting all my time
(Whoa)
On a lost cause that won't listen
(Oh, oh)
Who will gladly live a lie

Since you refuse my help again
(Since you refuse my help again)
I'll say goodbye to you my friend
(I'll say goodbye to you my friend)
Best of luck to you
(Best of luck to you)

(Whoa)
And I don't want to believe
(Oh, oh)
That it's too late, too late
(Whoa)
But you're showing me
(Oh, oh)
It may be too late, too late

(Whoa)
And I don't want to believe
(Oh, oh)
That I am wasting all my time
(Whoa)
On a lost cause that won't listen
(Oh, oh)
Who will gladly live a lie