

# Tomorrow

Crimpshrine

Now I try to sort out my scattered life  
Lying awake on the floor  
Staring at the ceiling light  
Until I can see no more...

Maybe I'll feel different tomorrow  
Maybe I never will  
But tonight I'm alone in this world  
My brain is busy but my soul's unfilled

Think of all my so called friends  
Think of what they've done  
Maybe I could go blind faster  
Staring at the sun

Maybe I'll feel different tomorrow  
Maybe I never will  
But tonight I'm alone in this world  
My brain is busy but my soul's unfilled

Lying awake with watering eyes  
Not quite sure what for  
But when I leave this room tomorrow  
My tears will be left lying on the floor...