Another typical story
Boredom is calling
He left her in lightning
While fighting was frightening
Never again
She promised again

Face down in the glory
Wake up unholy
There's power in stories
But only from Casper
Told her he loved her
Then tasted the skin
And never again

I'll wait on you
So you don't have to lose
Another moment moving ahead
I'll wait on you
Cause now you hardly move but
In seconds you'll be running again

Disappointed appointments of lessons
Criss-crossing the crayons, keeps OCD guessing
Your first impression
Never changed for a second
But c'est la vie, c'est la vie, let me be
Raced in the suffocation
Responses in conversation
With nothing in small relation
More socio-complications
Never again
She promised again

I'll wait on you
So you don't have to lose
Another moment moving ahead
I'll wait on you
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