

cement

Field Medic

Lights of houses
Sparkling in the darkness
I'm lost and I'm forgotten
I need your affection
I need you now

Cause the grinding sound the
World makes among the pink dusk
Hurls me through doorways
That lead down black hallways
Forevermore

And my mind's cement
There's so many things I can't forget
My soul's a wreck from the silver thrill
Never said sorry, I just up and left
Never said sorry

Shadows taunt me
They speak of endings
With no beginnings
Until the light can make the worst of it known

How, how do you do?
I'm so confused, I feel uncool
Howling at the yellow moon
I wish I was telling you the truth

Cause my mind's cement
There's so many things I can't forget
My soul's a wreck from the silver thrill
Never said sorry, I just up and left
Never said sorry, I can't, never will
Never said sorry, I can't, never will
Never said sorry, I can't
Never said sorry, I can't, I can't