I still see you when I'm sleeping
Every single evening
Underwater and I'm screaming
But nobody can hear me
You say you wanna see me
Like every other weekend
So when you say that you are leaving
You better fucking mean it

Funny how it changes
Memories of places
The time that I have wasted
Nights when you was faded
Always see your face
And I can't even take it
This always ends the same
And I don't think I'll make it

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Memories of places
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I don't think I'll make it I don't think I'll make it