

This is all I have
Rich dreams that I can't afford
You are what I'm not
You are one in a million

Great, I'm lost again

I am battle worn, baby
And my pillow feels like stone
And my cinema's empty
They stopped showing me there years ago

All your friends can see
They talk in the corridors
They would have you saved
If only one of them could swim to you

Great, I'm lost again

I am battle worn, baby
And my pillow feels like stone
And my cinema's empty
They stopped showing me there years ago

And for my sins I'll creep around you forever
For my sins, I'll creep around you forever

I am battle worn, baby
And my pillow feels like stone
And my cinema's empty