

Grey Skies Ahead

Kill Your Idols

The sky wont ever, be blue again I look up all I see is rain
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You see lonely but I see f**ked, we both see Im out of luck. Where
will my life go from here? As my future disappears Things always
seem to stay the same, living life against the grain. Strangers
pretending to be friends, heading steadily towards the end.
The sky wont ever be blue again, I look up all I see is rain. The
sky will never be blue again.