

Nameless

Kill Your Idols

A Long way from home, Id like to say I miss you. There is just one problem, there is no one to say this to. Id love to sing this song and say its about you. But how could you know this? What should I do? 'cause theres no name to this place, and theres no game to this chase, theres no shelter from this waste and theres no smile on this face. Im still alone without a clue, I tell myself that I hate you. If only you could think of me the way I think of you. What happened to my precious mind? Ive been searching but still cant find. Its what I need to feel inside, so much frustration I can not hide.