

In Dead We Dream

Maylene and the Sons of Disaster

Take me under
It feels so good to be so low
And I can't get over,
Still trying to learn how to let you go
And I can't go back when life did not exist
Is this the end?
These highway lines, and dying rooms
They took the most out of me

Hate you, Hate me
Sorry you got the best of me
Break loose, I'm free
You won't be the one to bury me
The roles you play tell them you're okay
And kill the lights inside of me

All Hail the Queen!
It was you that sent me to this place
I'm just a passing shadow
So alone, and I can't get close to you
And I can't go back when life did not exist
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