

Crash

Seether

It's time to go, I'm leaving this all behind.
I tread softly, while keeping my head hung.
It's all we know, we're screaming without a sound.
You speak softly, and carry a big gun.

It's over now, the whisper's are all around.
You keep searching for something you can't find.
Now time has slowed, and vanity drag's you down.
You keep searching for something you can't take.

Send me on my way, send me back for shame

Say my name again and I feel like I am lost.
Play a game again and you'll find me empty.
Say my name again and I feel like I am lost.
Play a game again and I'll try no harder.

You speak softly and carry a big gun.

Send me on my way, send me back for shame.