

Desolate July

Sons Of Apollo

Without reason
A dream becomes a tragedy
I'm still not believin'
Is this reality
So tell me

Cuz I don't really wanna know
Did you really have to go
With no chance to say goodbye
And we're left always wondering why
Another desolate July

Night is silent
The innocence has found its way
The days are demising
Still the memories remain
So tell me

Cuz I don't really wanna know
Did you really have to go
With no chance to say goodbye
And we're left always wondering why
Another desolate July
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I don't believe what I'm hearing
It's tearing down my soul
Through every turn you're still reappearing
This void has taken its toll

And now I'm running
I can't stop this bleeding
And now I'm seething
My despair I'm feeling

'Cause I don't really wanna know
Did you really have to go
With no chance to say goodbye
And we're left always wondering why

So don't really wanna know
If you really have to go
With no chance to say goodbye
And we're left always wondering why
We're here left always wondering why
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