

For The Day

The Suicide Machines

It's so hard to find what to say when there is darkness inside
and there's no day.

If there's hope then there is will to live; if there's none then
there's nothing to give.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know
the way, but I know what to say,
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with love
for the day.

I question the things that hurt me inside, there's blood in my
veins that keeps alive,
there's too many things that are too hard to change, there's also
a love that flows through my veins.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know
the way, but I know what to say,
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with love
for the day, for the day.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know
the way, but I know what to say,
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with love
for the day.