

Alien Ant Farm, A 1000 Days

Eyes,
They burn,
From sting--
--ing travel.
And miss--
--ing you,
Is hard,
To handle.

Stayed away a thousand days
And things have changed like a decade.
Made the most of all my days,
And still I'm on the wrong page.
Now,
I'm home
And feeling more alone.
It's in,
Your tone,
So maybe I should go.

Why'd,
It turn,
From sweet,
To bitter?
Now,
No cure,
Can make,
It better.

Stayed away a thousand days
And things have changed like a decade.
Made the most of all my days,
And still I'm on the wrong page.
Now,
I'm home
And feeling more alone.
It's in,
Your tone,
So maybe I should go.

Ahh oh,
Ahh oh,
Speeding faster,
Towards disaster.
Ahh oh,
Ahh oh,
This house is cancer,
I won't last here.
Ahh oh,
Ahh oh,
The years go by and still no answers.
Ahh oh,
Ahh oh,
No answers

Now,
No cure,
Can make,
It better.

Stayed away a thousand days,
And things have changed like a decade.
Made the most of all my days,
And still I'm on the wrong page.

Now,
I'm home,
Speeding faster,
Towards disaster.
It's in,
Your tone,
Years go by and still no answers.
Still no answers.