

Fony, Chore again

Not again...

Here I lay again

There you lay again

Same thing on our minds

But a difference in our thoughts

And a world of difference going on inside our temples

Is it a wonder

Why I'm in this self pity

What I'd give

To make it go away

There you lay again

And I'm looking again

One thing on my mind

Its been made to be that way

Did I take you to the top?

Yeah, right

Yeah, right

There you lie again

Is it a wonder

Why I'm in this self pity

What I'd give

To make it go away

Because I need it

And I want you too as well

To want me, amidst this carousel

I'm sick, your not sick anymore

Taken the place, it's going too far

It's worthless

It's more than what's real

It's more than I've got

Are you sure?

Are you sure?

Are you sure?

Are you sure?

Are you sure?

Tell me if your sure

Tell me anyway

Tell me I love you