

Room 94, Monday

You really sow me on lesson
It was an answer to your question
I feel like for a first time
It was so long since I finally moving on
My heart still feel so wrong
Playing on this strings
I still think, I still think about you

I know Apollo history
And I can see a future for
At the bottom of disgust
If I keen of what
I say, I wish you would stayed

Since you've lost every day is like Monday
All my friends tell me I be your gay ...
I want to wake up ... and free
Leaving ... you and me
Since you've lost
I such a wrack
I such a wrack