Velvet Acid Christ, Dead Tomorrow

Don't you understand me? In the back of all these visions All these dreams inside me rotting Like the clock is ticking down Words like eyes they turn you inside out To drown you later in your life You see nothing but feel disturbed When the pain just comes rushing in. Words convulsing in full circles Turning inside out to make Us better on the outside, so much stronger now. Can't look back because the past is burnt out From the past because its burnt out from the past Because its burnt out tune me out. All my life waiting for the answers to These dreams alone of the knife That's cutting from my life It's cutting from my Dead Tomorrow, dead tomorrow, You'll be dead tomorrow Dead Tomorrow. You'll be dead tomorrow Dead Tomorrow, All my life waiting for the answers to These dreams alone of the knife That's cutting from my life It's cutting from my life It's cutting from my life It's cutting from

In the back of all these visions
All these dreams inside me rotting,
Like the clock is ticking down,
Can't look back because the past is burnt out
From the past because its burnt out from the past,
Because it's burnt out tune me out.
Dead Tomorrow, Dead Tomorrow,
You'll be dead Tomorrow, Dead Tomorrow

Don't you understand me?