

The Damned Don't Cry

Visage

Traveling with no destination, no place to go
Nameless towns with faceless people, no place I know
Time to close my mind and drift off to other scenes
Lose myself in glossy pages dull magazines Moments pass by, oh so slowly
Makes me lonely too
Twisting street lights in the darkness
Makes me lonely too Oh the damned don't cry
No the damned don't cry Curling smoke climbs upward slowly, past my troubling face
I see myself in rainsoaked windows in a different place
Single heartbeats in the dim lights makes me lonely too
Hearing sounds of celebrations makes me lonely too Oh the damned don't cry
No the damned don't cry Oh damned don't cry
Damned don't cry
Damned don't cry
Damned don't cry
Damned don't cry

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