

The Forgotten (Emo Headache's Gabba RMX)

Green Day

Where in the world's the forgotten?
They're lost inside your memory
You're dragging on, your heart's been broken
As we all go down in history Where in the world did the time go?
It's where your spirit seems to roam
Like losing faith to our abandon
Or an empty hallway from a broken home
Well don't look away from the arms of a bad dream
Well, don't look away, sometimes you're better lost than to be seen I don't feel strange, it's more like haunted
Another moment trapped in time
I can't quite put my finger on it
But it's like a child that was left behind
So where in the world's the forgotten?
Like soldiers from a long lost war
We share the scars from our abandon
And what we remember becomes folklore Well, don't look away from the arms of a bad dream
Well, don't look away, sometimes you're better lost than to be seen
Well, don't look away from the arms of a moment
Don't look away from the arms of tomorrow
Well, don't look away from the arms of a moment
Don't look away from the arms of love

Songwriters

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