

# Nothing Left

## Opiate for the Masses

Kiss goodbye these final summer days  
Through the panic and the haze  
Or should I paraphrase  
What you whispered yesterday?  
We'll never be the same  
Never taste that high againShut my eyes and shudde to regain  
Any pleasure from the pain  
Or should I just pretend  
I don't remember yesterday?  
We'll never be the same  
Never taste that high againIf there's nothing left for me here  
I just wanna make things clear  
Yeah...I have dreams we never fell away  
Burning pills of disarray  
We somehow found a better place  
But that's not all I've come to say  
Wish you would feel the same  
I wanna taste that high again

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