

Damaged

Goldfinger

When I come home, I know it's you that I'll find
Pacing the floors once again
I know that I'm bored, I'm staying in bed too long
Counting the holes in the door Damaged is the way I feel
My life is running away Alone I'm a mess, I don't care how long it's been
I know I'm just wasting away
The clothes on the floor just like the mountains outside
The prison I live every day Damaged is the way I feel
My life is running away I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel
I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel Damaged is the way I feel
My life is running away I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel
I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel
I want to know if this is real
All of these things that I feel When I come home, I know it's you that I'll find
Pacing the floors once again

Songwriters

Feldmann, John Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>