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

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