

# Bad Apple!!

Cristina Vee

Ever on and on, I continue circling with nothing but my hate in the carousel of agony.  
Till slowly I forget, and my heart starts vanishing, and suddenly I see that I can't break free.  
I'm slipping through the cracks of a dark eternity with nothing but my pain, and the paralyzing agony.  
So tell me who I am, who I was, uncertainty enveloping my mind till I can't break free.

And maybe it's a dream.  
Maybe nothing else is real.  
But it wouldn't mean a thing if I told you how I feel.  
So I'm tired of all the pain, of the misery inside.  
And I wish that I could live, feeling nothing but the night.

You can tell me what to say.  
You can tell me where to go.  
But I doubt that I would care and my heart would never know.  
If I make another move, there'll be no more turning back, because everything will change, and it all will fade to  
black.

Will tomorrow ever come?  
Will I make it through the night?  
Will there ever be a place for the broken in the light?

Am I hurting?  
Am I sad?  
Should I stay or should I go?  
I've forgotten how to tell.  
Did I ever even know?

Can I take another step?  
I've done everything I can.  
All the people that I see, I will never understand.  
If I find a way to change, if I step into the light, then I'll never be the same and it all will fade to white.

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And I wish that I could live feeling nothing but the night.

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You can tell me where to go.

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If I make another move, there'll be no more turning back, because everything will change and it all will fade to  
black.

If I make another move, if I take another step, then it all will fall apart.

There'll be nothing of me left.

If I'm crying in the wind, if I'm crying in the night, will there ever be a way?

Will my heart to return to white?

Can you tell me how you are?

Can you tell me where I am?

I've forgotten how to see.

I've forgotten if I can.

If I open up my eyes there'll be no more going back, 'cause I'll throw it all away and it all will fade to black.

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Lyrics submitted by EmeraldSinger.

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