

Yellow

Souls In Chains

[Verse1][jD]

I was in love with an idea, the idea of love,
I was in love with it so much that i forgot what it was,
I wanted a family to count on, a father that actually cared,
A brother to smile with me, a mother that was actually there,
I wanted stability, normality too,
What all the other kids had that i could never accrue,
I wanted more then apartments and a run down house,
I wanted the fighting to stop i just wanted a way out,
I prayed for the beatings to end and the bruises to fade,
Eventually the violence ceased, and the problems went away,
And all that i wanted i had, i had nothing else to want,
But I'm still so miserable nothing seems to be enough,
I'm simple, simply literally dying for happiness,
So much love in the medicine cabinets,
Alone and afraid searching every bottle for a friend,
I am the hopes and dreams of the clinically depressed.[Chorus][Mina Fedora]

Can you hear me now?

I've been waiting so long to say,

That you bring me down,

But you still take my breath away.[Verse2][jD]

I cried last night, I'm lost, cried harder then i have in a long time,
I feel I've wasted my life in music, cant get a job,
Selling CDs on the streets but nobody stops,
I feel obliged to the ones i have impressed,
Keep applying to the colleges but none of them accept,
Searching desperately my wallets empty living on a prayer,
Residing deep inside the margins failures always there,
And I'm scared to wake up,
Theres no promise tomorrows gonna be better everyday's tough,
Losing sleep over bad dreams because of bad people,
Forced friends into suicide, such thing as evil,
I'm a victim of despair I'm a victim of the gutter,
But I'm really nothing just a victim with a number,
Cause theres so many just like me,

Theres so many of you that feel just like me.[Chorus][Mina Fedora]

Can you hear me now?

I've been waiting so long to say,

That you bring me down,

But you still take my breath away.[Verse3][jD]
I hate myself sometimes so i keep quiet,
Want to yell sometimes but i keep quiet,
I need help all the time but i keep crying,
I put up one hell of a fight to feel like this,
And i might just quit, because I'm losing it,
I feel sick all the time,
Liquor and pills are bottled poetry mixed with depression,
Its the only thing on my mind, its my way out, i hate it,
And if your anything like me you know how it feels,
I over dose daily odd numbers are the lucky ones,
Been to hell in a heart beat,
Save me if you got the time,
So close to killing myself each and every day,
I tell my family and friends each and every day,
But they ignore me each and every day,
But they'll regret it when i reach that day.[Chorus][Mina Fedora]
Can you hear me now?
I've been waiting so long to say,
That you bring me down,
But you still take my breath away.

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