Disengage

Mere Theory

So you regret the last five years of your life with me
Don't you think that I feel the same way too?
Don't you think that I feel the same way too?
Disengage your eyes at least one moment in the time
And soon you will know
Trace the lines on my face until you are underneath
Well it all starts real slow
Walking sleepless through the streets
I don't understand a thing you mean
This relationship is based
On what trails across the CD case
And it will all soon come to an end
But if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret it
Said it before but this time I mean it
'Cause you, you keep telling me that you regret
All the things that we've done
I've tortured you, that I'm willing to admit
Guilt-ridden for those years
Trying to forget from now on, from now on
I met her at a show, her dress was stained
And her eyes had a glow
There were no lines to trace on that face
But I will make my way underneath
I'll just start real slow
Walking sleepless through the streets
I don't understand a thing you mean
Well this relationship is based
On what trails across the CD case
And it will all soon come to an end
But if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret it
Said it before and this time I mean it
'Cause you, you keep telling me that you regret
All the things that we've done
I've tortured you, that I'm willing to admit
Guilt-ridden for those years
Trying to forget, from now on, from now on
From now on, from now on
Said it before and this time I mean it
'Cause if you don't pick up the phone, you will regret it

I wanna die, I wanna die, well

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