Lost Souls

The Extremities

I'm trying to make some sense of the days
Now that they're all good
Every little thing that they'd say
Well, you know they could
She lies to console
For she cries for a lost soul
You
You know we're gone
We're all so lost, lost
Said I couldn't get out of bed
Is that the law?
Every little thing that I said
You just can't ignore
She lies to console
For she cries for a lost soul
You
You know we're gone
'Cuz we're all so lost
You
You know it's gone, gone
Lost souls
Lost souls
Lost souls
Lost souls
Lost souls
She cries for, she cries for
Lost souls
She cries for the lost souls
Lost souls
We're waiting, the lost souls
Lost souls
This is for the lost souls

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/