

# Distractions of Living Alone

## Woods of Ypres

When I come home at the end of the day, everything is just where I left it...  
No one has called, nothing has changed, everything is just how I left it...I haven't spoken a word in days, except  
for cursing the noise in the hall...  
I haven't spoken a word in days, to anyone else at all...And so, as I go, I'll leave my body for you...  
And so, as I go, don't feel sorry for me  
For life is the sacrifice, before you die  
And so as I go, I'll leave my body for you... to... see...A bed all alone in the bedroom  
A vacant space where a table should be  
Some posters on the walls  
The bathroom mirror covered in spit  
I have made such desperate attempts to make this a nice place to live...  
And I have failed, for I have tried to fill this dead empty space with a life!All this time on my hands,  
And I have no where to go,  
Haunted by the distractions of living alone  
I hope you'd be the first one to find me  
After I'd concluded the past behind me  
So hold your hands, over your mouth  
And run to tell the others...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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