

Gone for Good

Matt Berry

After a whole night of Hell
Could be day, who could tell?
I listen to the voices deep in my head
They call me weak, a loser and a coward
I shouldn't talk to myself
I shouldn't I talk to myself After a whole night of Hell
Could be spring, who could tell?
I have these dreams of emptiness and bloodshed
I lie awake convinced I'm on my deathbed
Did you hear what I said?
Did you hear what they said? Like fire, and wind and rain and sun
There's nothing to be done
I'm here then I'm gone
For good After a whole night of Hell
Could be night, who could tell?
I realise no matter what I display
It turns to shit and ends up just the same way
Did you hear what I said?
Did you hear what I said? Like fire, and wind and rain and sun
There's nothing to be done
I'm here then I'm gone
For good Like fire and wind and rain and sun
There's nothing to be done
I'm here then I'm gone
For good

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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