

# Disengage

## Brawdcast

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

Lyrics provided by  
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