Last but Not Least

Feeling Left Out

My Eyes tear the shade of red
I won't ever see you again
I guess it's for the best
because I never want to see you with himMy Ears bleed the shade of red
I won't ever hear you again
I'll never hear you say that you love himMy Nose runs the shade of red
I'll never smell your sweet perfume
"Happy Days" have all gone by
These happy days aren't yours and mineWhat do you do
When all you can do is wake up and die?
And what do I do
When every single song I hear reminds me of you?Why do I keep doing this to myself
I'm asking these questions
I'll keep staring and screaming up into the sky
Until I find youMy Mouth bleeds the shade of red
I won't ever taste your lips
Those "cotton candy" kisses of deathLast but not Least
I won't ever touch your skin
Just one last touch but you've been contaminated
So never againThanks to nathan (purepunk@msn.com) for these lyrics

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