

Amnesia

American Hi-Fi

It disappeared before your eyes
I know it eats you up inside to know I'm right
Worlds collide between the bars
I'm getting further from the truth of what we are

Tell me what your waiting for
I don't wanna hear you say it's not my problem
Can't you figure out what I want?
Pull the trigger I'm a loaded gun, it's almost over, I'm not over

Erase the memory
Sleeping with the enemy

You couldn't disconnect the thrill
My conscience sang the blues while you moved in for the kill

Tell me what your waiting for
I don't wanna hear you say it's not my problem
Can't you figure out what I want?
Pull the trigger I'm a loaded gun, it's almost over, I'm not over

Time to turn around, oh
Time to turn around, oh

Tell me what your waiting for
I don't wanna hear you say it's not my problem
Can't you figure out what I want?
Pull the trigger I'm a loaded gun, it's almost over, I'm not over
It's almost over, I'm not over

Erase the memory
Sleeping with the enemy
Erase the memory
Sleeping with the enemy
Erase the memory!
Sleeping with the enemy!