

None Of Us Will See Heaven

More Than a Thousand

MY DREAMS INK PRINTED ON WHITE PAPER, NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR, READ, SING.

BESIDE THESE BURIED COFFINS I'M ALONE, ALONE LIKE ALL OF THEM AND I'M RUNNING

AND I'M KEEPING A SECRET THEY ALL WANT TO KNOW, BESIDE THESE BURIED COFFINS I'M ALONE,

ALONE LIKE ALL OF THEM, AND I'M RUNNING SOMEWHERE I'M LEAVING THIS HELL,

I CAN'T BE STUCK IN HERE ANY LONGER, SOMEONE BETTER PULL ME OUT

I THINK I COMMITTED A CRIME, FOR A DAY OR TWO AND I THANK GOD I COMMITTED A CRIME..