

Over & Over

Pallbearer

(Over and over, and over)

Sometimes I feel like I'm dying at dawn
And sometimes I'm warm as fire
But lately I feel like I'm just gonna rain
And it goes over and over, and over again, yeah

Too many flames, with too much to burn
And life's only made of paper
Oh, how I need to be free of this pain

But it goes over, and over, and over, and over again

Oh, sometimes I cry for the lost and alone
And for their dreams that all will be ashes
But lately I feel like I'm just gonna rain
And it goes over and over, and over again

(Over and over, and over)

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