

Diary of a Teen Tragedy

Smoking Popes

Dear Diary, today I saw the girl I'm going to marry
We passed each other in the hall
And when our eyes met, although no words were exchanged
Something passed between us, something undeniable and real

And I could feel the connection
The deep, deep connection
And I could hear a voice within me
Crying out, "She is the one, she is your destiny"

No has ever loved someone the way that I do
No one has ever felt this way

Dear Diary, today I saw her again in the lunch room
She was sitting with some other girls
And I could see that though she was with them
She was not like them, she was set apart

And just as I walked by our eyes met again
And for a moment the whole world stopped spinning
And I could hear a voice within her
Crying out, "I am the one, I am your destiny"

No one has ever loved someone the way that I do
No one has ever felt this way
No one can understand my heart the way that you do
No one can ever read you, no one can ever read you

No one but you has eyes to see
What's going on inside of me
My whole world of tragic ecstasy
No one can ever read you, no one can ever read you, no, oh

I am the one, I am your destiny
We are the ones and this is our destiny, oh

No one has ever loved someone the way that I do
No one has ever felt this way
No one can understand my heart the way that you do
No one can ever read you, no one can ever read you