

# Killing Me

## The Blank Theory

All the moments we'll never see  
It was perfect as it needed to be  
And it kills to think it's over now  
And it kills to think you're someone else's

Yeah... and I feel so restless  
Yeah... but I'd sleep forever

All the conversations we've had  
A million times before  
Now it's much too late to turn back  
But it's killing me to be alone

Now I'll crawl back into myself  
And I'll shut out the rest of the world  
And it kills to think it's gone forever  
And it kills to think you're someone else's

Yeah... and I feel so desperate  
Yeah... but I'd sleep forever

All the conversations we've had  
A million times before  
Now it's much too late to turn back  
But it's killing me to be alone  
Alone

All the moments we'll never see  
It was perfect and a memory  
And it kills to think it's gone forever  
And it kills to think I lost myself again

All the conversations we've had  
A million times before  
Now it's much too late to turn back  
But it's killing me to be alone  
And it's killing me to be alone  
It's killing me