

Low Feels Blvd

The Dillinger Escape Plan

Lonely in a room of memories
From another life
Waiting and chasing
Moments that elude

Why can't I escape
Waiting and chasing
Memories of moments that are gone
When first she looked at me
And sipped her drink across from me

Newborn hell was it all along
Right there with me, inside
Reflecting on the outside
If it won't die can I

Some days I look at things
As if they never existed
And others it's all right here
I've been thinking aloud
About the way it went
I guess we're having a moment right now

Best of them all
Memories long gone
Lately I'm thinking
Were they all along

What then becomes of
Letters never sent
In stillness you can hear us
Never far away