

MISS SINCLAIR

Why don't you even love me  
Why don't you even care  
Why don't you think about it  
Miss Sinclair

I beg give me my life back  
Hiding it's unfair  
I will meet for the trade  
Anywhere

I see tunnels around me  
Darkness fills the air  
I've only existed  
Nowhere

I'm waiting at the corner  
You swore you'd be there  
Only streetlights to greet me  
Miss Sinclair