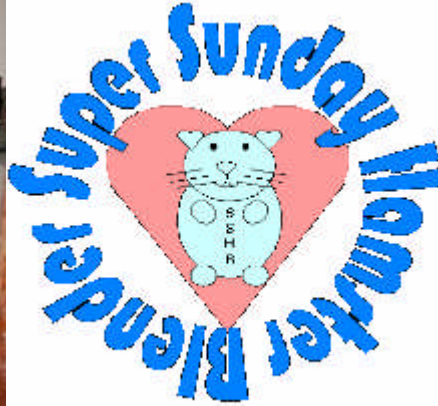


Ray Never Leaves

(1.5.2006 - J. Dassatti/D. Lamoureux/E. Lamoureux)



It's getting late and too awkward for lies
Making plans for our laughable destiny
Everyone's gone home, and a vacuum cleaner
Is somehow supposed to be able to chase it away

Chase it away
I'm going nowhere (nowhere)
I'll never leave,
I'll stay with Ray

We'll laugh like clowns, we'll die like soldiers
We've no parades, no victory dance
It's all about pain

It's like Ray said, "once you're out, you're out"
But I will go home alone again tonight
Climb deep under oblivious sheets
Scraping the stains and washing my youth away

Was hit away
I'm going nowhere (nowhere)

I'll never leave, I'll stay with Ray
No second date, no invited guests
No casual sex, no running away
It's all about pain
I'm going nowhere
I'll stay with Ray
I'm going nowhere
I'll stay with Ray

Stick with the undertow, stick with the undertow
I'm going nowhere
I'll stay with Ray
I'm going nowhere