

One Giant Disappointment

Bad Astronaut

How am I supposed to feel?
I thought we had an agreement
And real or not I believed it

Because always we'd ignore your demons
The world is full of victims, prey, disappointment
And it betrayed you
And you wanted out
Yeah you, you got out

It's a band, it's a bore
You saw something to live for
I saw more than hands with splinters from sticks
It made me sick
And I still haven't fully comprehended it

This world cannot be saved
True love will not be found
It's all unstable ground
I've always understood
Where you came from
But you were wrong
Yeah we were wrong

It's almost done
It is the last vocal,
the last song I'll ever write for anyone
Because we wanted out
And you, you got out