

When Keeping It Real Goes Wrong

Emmure

I hope this is a passing phase
There is no future
Where I stand here with you
This is the end

No longer will you hear my voice
So long, goodbye
And don't you think for a second
You'll see my face again

I killed hope, but you buried it
This is a promise, I will not let you back in my life
This is a promise I keep to myself
Only time will tell, how long you'll keep your legs closed

I give that bitch another week
Before she's on her knees again with one of my friends
And I tried my best to forgive and forget you
Won't you be my bride?