

This is the only lonely picture  
Waiting on my floor littering my shore  
This is the last true burning letter  
Given to a girl  
Written by a boy  
Living in a world  
Created to destroy

But if I built you a city  
Would you let me?  
Would you tear it down?

But there you go for the last time  
I finally know now what I should have known then  
And I could still be ruthless if you let me  
But there you go when I'm not done  
You're waving goodbye well at least you're having fun  
The rising tide will not let you forget me  
forget me

This is your ghost that kneels before me  
Razors on her tongue, a body full of oxygen  
It won't be the last time she'll ignore me  
Thinning in my skin  
Without the strength, to go  
Winter setting in  
To cover you in snow

But if I built you a city, would you let me in?  
Would you tear it down?

But there you go for the last time  
I finally know what I should have known then  
And I could still be ruthless if you let me  
But there you go when I'm not done  
You're waving goodbye well at least you're having fun  
the rising tide will not let you forget me  
forget me  
forget me  
forget me, yeah

I'll raise towers and climb them  
Rivers and walk them  
Oceans to drown in  
you won't make a sound in

But there you go for the last time  
I finally know what I should have known then  
And I could still be ruthless if you let me  
But there you go when I'm not done  
You're waving goodbye well at least you're having fun  
The rising tide will not let you forget me  
forget me