And so you want to leave an empty glass now to fill, I'm dying just for you.

How can I forget all those crazy little things said and done, for me.

Left silent here.
It's time to know
a sharp pain I feel
and you're gone.

Flying high
(but) I'm not too far
still I feel my scar
(yet) I'm not too far.
Hidden words you won't reveal
you are in for the kill
(something) I knew
lost for you.

And so you want to leave an empty glass now to fill, I'm dying just for you.

Left silent here. It's time to know a sharp pain I feel and you're gone.

Flying high (but) I'm not too far still I feel my scar.