

All the pictures on the wall
and all the letters, waiting to be written
remind me of you
and I'm feeling empty

All the words I never said
and all the dreams remain
remind me of you
and I'm feeling guilty

All the things I have done to you
and the cold blood on the floor
remind me of you
and it's driving me insane

I wear this tattoo of your name across my heart
and I remember all the words you ever said
Why did it have to come this way?
And I am feeling guilty

All our hopes and all our dreams
all the plans we ever made
are drowning in a blood spot on the floor
And I am feeling guilty

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