Tell Me

Tell me Tell me, is this what you want Tell me, is that what you mean Tell me, what is rolling off my tongue Tell me, sugar coated from my lips I don't ever I don't ever Want to feel this way again I don't ever I don't ever Want to feel this way again Tell me Tell me, would you rather hear me scream Tell me, or preach the word to you Tell me, spoon fed choke it down Tell me, will I ever get through I don't ever I don't ever Want to feel this way again I don't ever I don't ever Want to feel this way again Tell me Tell me, am I living in prophecy Tell me, the worlds so sad and ugly Tell me, let me help you to your feet Tell me, no one's gracious in defeat I don't ever I don't ever Want to feel this way again I don't ever I don't ever Want to feel this way again This way again Tell me Tell me

Bride