

# Alone

## Bullet For My Valentine

No more I'm taking this hatred from you  
You make me feel dead when I'm talking to you  
You'll take me for granted when I'm not around  
So burn all your bridges 'cause I'm not going down

This time I will be heard, I'm not gonna burn  
It's funny how the table, how the table turns  
You fake condemnation, you pray for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone, you can die and rot alone

I hope you're unhappy and hurting inside  
I want you to choke when you swallow your pride  
Lay in your coffin and sleep with your sins  
Give me the nails and I'll hammer them in right now

This time you won't be heard, you are gonna burn  
It's funny how the table, how the table turns  
You fake condemnation, you pray for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone, you can die and rot alone

You fake condemnation, you pray for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone, you can die and rot alone

This time you won't be heard, you are gonna burn  
It's funny how the table, how the table turns  
You fake condemnation, you pray for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone, you can die and rot alone

You fake condemnation, you pray for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone, you can die and rot alone

You can die and rot alone, just die and rot alone  
This time you won't be heard  
This time you won't be heard  
This time you won't be heard