

Saturday Night Sever

Buried In Verona

Just shut your fucking mouth. You've no clue what your saying
Give up, your words are fading. You think I can't see through y
our fucking lies

You're reading from a script, someone else's words you ripped
You know if someone cut the strings you'd be back to a lifeless
limp-ass dick

We refuse to hear you, we refuse to hear you, until you say it
with some heart

(Until you say it with some heart)

How many times did you revert to ignoring what your heart was s
aying?

How many times did you go back to you think this is the real de
al?

We refuse to hear you, we refuse to hear you

One day you will feel the regret, and you will know what you wa
sted

You could of made a difference. You could of saved your soul
You could of made a difference. You could of saved your soul

One day you will feel the regret, and you will know what you wa
sted

One day you will feel the regret, and you will know what you wa
sted

Does it make you feel more like a person, when you hide behind
the cries of the innocent?

Does it help you sleep without the fears?

You demolished life and you didn't even care