

Better Off Alone

Count The Stars

I know just how you feel, because I was just like you,
And this story ends so fast, you burn your fingertips

And you can't get back,
The way you feel, this bitter year,
You've wasted all of your tears,
On the only one who had never even cared

Say goodbye to me,
Because I know I'm better off alone

You cut me up and down,
Like razorblades to my face,
I still regret all the time,
That has walked right passed me

Hold your tongue when you say,
You wish you never met me,
I'll pretend I'm ok, as I will gently crumble,
You better hold your tongue