

A Waste of Space

Dayshell

Today the presence's over, awake the dead for closure
Believing in true, I love you

A waste of space is cliché,
The thought of endless betraying me like a fool,
So who needs you.

Lay me down, On the sea,
You're the crook side of criminal that hardly can breathe
And I know, you've done this before.

Tonight my love is unsafe,
I'm left with doubts and mistakes,
Collapsing into the bottle of you.
If I could rewind and go back,
I'd destroy the place that we first met at.
And I just might.

Lay me down, On the sea,
You're the crook side of criminal that hardly can breathe
And I know, you've done this before.

You took the best of me, the best of me.

Lay me down, On the sea,
You're the crook side of criminal that hardly can breathe
Don't you see me now, I'm on my knees,
You say I'm invincible, but they all seen me bleed
And I know, you've done this before