I'm Not Here for Rage I'm Here for Revenge

Your self destruction has become mine Your reflection contains nothing but vacant eyes Those vacant eyes tell the stories, tell the stories You forsake all loyalties for lies

You're too late to decide This can't go right Cause I got this tonight, I got this tonight

I wondered how hurt you'd be (the words we've become) After you read this (were they yours or mine) Did it even speed your heart beat (is that what you thought) Or make you nervous? (thought that you would find) I need say this, the best parts were hush, hush (what you waited for tonight , tonight) The best parts were pure luck But I swore that this time I was more than your hook up

Those vacant eyes looking back To see your words under my skin And I am more than a moment But I had to give in A person gets just one chance To say what they really mean You said yours, I'll say mine It's all wasted, so fake it, at 19

The best years have passed you by The best years have already passed You forsake all loyalties for lies You forsake all loyalties for lies

Your penny thoughts of leaving (I can still hear the sound) Together from this town (we can work this out) Convinced the boy inside me (with the last of my strength) To let his guard down (I said everything) You played me so well (enjoy your time left) I didn't notice when the floor fell (without the blame) From underneath my feet I thought we were floating

Those vacant eyes looking back To see your words under my skin And I am more than a moment But I had to give in A person gets just one chance To say what they really mean You said yours, I'll say mine It's all wasted, so fake it, at 19

Is this the world passing by? Or is it turning, turning? This is the first time that I have ever looked inside myself It was the first time that I ever looked inside myself

Now the world beneath my feet is turning, turning Oh, this silly world keeps turning, turning away

Emery

All this time the world I knew Was turning, turning All this time that I loved you You were turning, turning away