

## When Keeping It Real Goes Wrong

Emmure

I hope this is a passing phase  
There is no future  
Where I stand here with you  
This is the end

No longer will you hear my voice  
So long, goodbye  
And don't you think for a second  
You'll see my face again

I killed hope, but you buried it  
This is a promise, I will not let you back in my life  
This is a promise I keep to myself  
Only time will tell, how long you'll keep your legs closed

I give that bitch another week  
Before she's on her knees again with one of my friends  
And I tried my best to forgive and forget you  
Won't you be my bride?