

This Isn't Blackmail, This Is War

Famous Last Words

As they go, to the river of darkness
You bleed, my heart
And we could never just stop
Running around in circles
You bleed, my heart

And we can run again
It's time to pretend
And I can guess again
Which one you are

You screamed the words of deception, I won't give to your games

Your thoughts, your words, are your weapons
You and I are so not the same
Just go...

Nice sweater bitch!

You took the best of me
My head is hung in shame
Move on from your oppression
Move on and start again

You took the best of me
My head is hung in shame
Move on from your oppression
Move on and start again

You run in circles
And I could see, not forever more
You tried to fool us
Pretend to be something that you're not

You are the last one with no humility
You are a fucking disgrace, from my humanity
You are the last one with no humility
You are a fucking disgrace, from my humanity

This is the end...