

## Bad Days

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

On the bad days  
We remember all the wrong things  
All the old days

On the bad days  
We remember all the wrong things  
All your old ways

We think we live forever  
And then you find out one day,  
All that you gave is now gone  
Turns out it's not worth keeping  
I can't do this anymore  
Some people aren't worth your time

Whats on your mind may not fade  
Barely remember your name  
The thunderstorms in our hearts,  
Infinity at our feet  
I never say what I mean  
At least I mean what I say  
The key to happiness is  
A slightly bad memory

All I ever wanted was to  
Love the one that came before you  
All I ever wanted was to  
Love the one that got away

I said "get up!", but I'm not even trying  
I cannot tell you how long I've been lying  
We thing we live forever, and then you find out one day  
All that you gave is now gone  
What was that anyways?

On the bad days  
We remember all the wrong things  
All the old days

We wish our lives were different,  
But they wouldn't be our lives

I keep my eye on the prize  
And the pen to the paper  
Always, always

No one understands you  
No one understands...