The Next Two Weeks

Caught, in a sea of your lies I am grateful to be on the other side So get ready to crossover Let me take this moment to break the trust With the ones that you love

It's cold, is this loaded, Fill me up to the brim I don't want to feel Anything or anyone at all You're gone, so come on, come on Let it go, sell yourself, but not to me This is the price you can't afford

It makes me sick to know that one day You'll buy a shirt from my band Cause it's the latest trend Your belt buckle says you're hard But you're only hard when you're not alone Let me take this moment to break the trust With the ones that you love

It's cold, is this loaded Fill me up to the brim I don't want to feel Anything or anyone at all You're gone, so come on, come on Let it go, sell yourself, but not to me This is the price you can't afford 'Cause we're not scared anymore Put your wallet away Put your wallet away, it's useless

We made it, now we're taking it back Put your wallet away Put your wallet away it's useless [4x]

Those eyes will haunt me for the, next two weeks I won't be myself [9x]