

Indelible Mistakes

Heart in Hand

I used to care, you were my oxygen
and every breath I took
and now my lungs have seen better days,
I have to come to terms that,
you're not around,
I have to come to terms,
I wish you weren't so cold,

It's not my fault your such an awful liar,
your lust will come, back to haunt you,
your lust will come, back to haunt you,
And you stole my heart, My heart,
And even though you said you'd stay,
I had to let you, slip away,
And even though you said you'd stay,
I had to let you go,
Let you go,

Never thought I'd be the same,
but I'm fine,
I have come to terms that you are not around,
I have come to terms,
I, am better off now,
It's sad to say, I don't fucking miss you,
anymore.

Whore,
As the sun comes up, you go down,
And it must have been, a good night,
Good night, my love