

I was listening to Take This To Your Grave
So Long Astoria and Nothing Gold Can Stay
They said I'm filling my head with nonsense
And I'm throwing my life away
It's nice to know you're here
I'm glad that you still care
How the hell do you fix a problem that you were the cause of?
The songs we sang, the words we wrote
And now the price that I'll pay for them coming out my throat,
yeah

I'm used to being bloody, broken down, and beaten
I can show you all the scars that you've been leaving
It's plain to see there's nothing left between you and me
Useless memories, you're so wrong

Remember the time you told me good things come to those who wait?
You were wrong
And I'm still trying to let you know
How much this sucks and makes me sick
So finally, I'm starting to see how little you think of me, and
it hurts
Couldn't care less but it couldn't be worse

I'm used to being bloody, broken down, and beaten
I can show you all the scars that you've been leaving
It's plain to see there's nothing left between you and me
Useless memories, you're so wrong

You know you're so wrong
You know you're so wrong
You know you're so wrong
It makes me sick
You know you're so wrong
You know you're so wrong
You know you're so wrong
It makes me sick
So finally, I'm starting to see how little you think of me and
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