

Too Little, Too Late

Lovehatehero

Excuse me, Mister,
How are you today?
You keep sinking in, (sinking in)
Take what you want and...
I'm melting, not on the inside;
Like a father who left me, sucking me dry.
Too little, too, too late for you to say sorry and,
I'm just another toy in your box.

We'll serve them as a dish.
A dish fit for the gods...
Fit for the gods!

Win over and a minute from this past year,
Share a needle of blood, sweat and tears.
Little too late for you to say sorry,
Game over, I'm sorry.

Excuse me, Mister,
How are you tonight?
You keep digging,
Take what you want and...
I'm melting, from inside;
A bad apple, left out to dry.
Too little, too, too late for you to say sorry and,
I'm just another toy in your box.

We'll serve them as a dish.
A dish fit for the gods...
Fit for the gods!

Win over and a minute from this past year,
Share a needle of blood, sweat and tears.
Little too late for you to say sorry,
Game over, I'm sorry.

Ladies and gentlemen,
Boys and girls;
Gather 'round!
May I present to you...
Money...
And greed!

Too little, too too late for you to say sorry and,
I'm just another toy in your box.

Win over and a minute from this past year,
Share a needle of blood, sweat and tears.
Little too late for you to say sorry,
Game over, I'm sorry.