

# Without the Bitter the Sweet Isn't as Sweet

Mayday Parade

We used to be something surreal  
Others looked to us for what we built  
We were ending to the point  
The point in which we fell  
We fell by the wayside, and slowly watched ourselves die  
A lonely death in which no one cared and no one came  
When the walls cave in, we only have ourselves to blame

And even if it's dark at least we'll be together  
Slowly sinking in the earth to lay forever  
You better grab a hold and hold on for your life  
Because you don't get lucky twice

Now even if it's perfect, I can't get carried away  
And motivate my tongue in twisted ways  
It felt like a good night, for dancing in the moonlight  
In empty streets, well, everybody's got a reason why  
If we could only just get it right

Maybe it will all work out like in the movies  
But I know Romeo must die before the ending  
With a final poison kiss delivered gently  
Because you don't get lucky twice, and that's the truth

Sing to me sweet, just like my memory  
If New York City still moves me  
Then I found something real  
I'll be okay, I could go on for days  
But I just don't have the courage that it takes to be real

And even if it's dark at least we'll be together  
Slowly sinking in the earth to lay forever  
You better grab a hold and hold on for your life  
Because you don't get lucky twice  
No, you don't get lucky twice