

# Bastards Left Behind

Miss May I

We're your bastards left behind  
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Thrown away beneath the darkest sky  
We're the fallen, born to rise  
A part of you left alone to die

Dealt to you in a winning hand of fortune  
We're cast out filth in your own distortion  
A ghost to you, but alive to anyone  
(All of this cannot be undone)  
Don't tell me you've done this right  
You are nothing but a waste of life

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We are the dust on the dashboard  
We are the guilt you refuse to speak  
We are the faces that pass you by  
We are all the ones you left behind  
Forgotten  
Forgotten

Take these days we've lived  
Burn them into your arms  
Feel the past you missed  
Let it haunt your scars  
Remember where we came from, how it looked that day  
Now that we're in decent, make these memories start to fade

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