

## Heartless at Best

New Found Glory

This smoking gun of a mouth of mine  
Has many victims to its name  
But this time it was your words that killed me

Right where I was standing, I was hit by lightning  
Words of yours went through my chest  
And I was pulled apart 'til there was nothing left  
Nothing

Everyone will remember me  
Only because of how I twist my words around  
If anyone gets to this point  
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst onto solid ground

The twisted thoughts that come out of your mind  
Are heartless at best  
They keep you from your own recovery, I know

It takes fun out of living when you have no life  
You can't insert, you can't decide  
And now you have the guilt of me on your lips, guilty

And everyone will remember me  
Only because of how I twist my words around  
If anyone gets to this point  
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst onto solid ground

And the crowds silent as a whisper  
Listen as she recites her scenes  
And one by one, with different agendas  
They pull out their sympathy

And you're still my living proof  
Yeah, you're still my living proof

And everyone will remember me  
Only because of how I twist my words around  
If anyone gets to this point  
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst onto solid  
Onto solid ground, onto solid ground