

Resurrection

New Found Glory

Pictures on the wall I take down
But there's no frown on my face
It's just good to know that your breakdown
Has been put in its right place

Criticized my mistakes
While you dug your own grave
Singing songs about our friends
You never cared about them

So long, so long
And thanks for nothing
I'm gone, I'm moving on
Watch my resurrection

The knife you stuck in my back
It couldn't cut through my spine
You're a self-proclaimed fiction author
But I learned to read between the lines

Criticized my mistakes
While you dug your own grave
You can only go so far
This is where your story ends

There's no tricks up your sleeve that we haven't seen
Every word from your mouth never had meaning
Your agenda exposed easily every single time