In my heartsent my confession my condolence, You're indefinite you're incompetent inconsiderate. You're so childish, I will push you out of what is real out of my head.

You can stick and drown at your residence of dissapointments, $\mbox{\sc Are}$ of yours to come.

So embrace them oh my shallow one today,
If I could change anything then I would change everything.

These bitter days shall remain.

I don't ask for your forgiveness I don't care much for your act ress.

That's just you though shallow and selfish.

So I go now oh my hollow one today.

If I could change anything then I would change everything. These bitter days shall remain.

So carry your blues behind your eyes,

Don't flatter yourself I will survive.

So carry your blues your own denial. Your feathers are gone you'll never fly. If I could change anything, Then I would wipe the years away.

If I could change anything,
Then I would wipe the years away.
If I could change anything,
Then I would change everything.

These bitter days shall remain.
Since you're gone I'm much better than you.
So carry your blues behind your eyes,
Don't flatter yourself I will survive.

So carry your blues your own denial. Your feathers are gone you'll never fly. She'll never fly.