

## History Repeats Itself

Pulley

All these names I can't complain  
Thoughts of you were everything  
All the fun is over now  
The smiles off my face  
The words are scratched it's hard to read  
The passions gone that's best for me  
Every dog must have it's day  
Believing in sincerity  
Feeling numb she slammed the door  
Left to think there's so much more  
Out of sight now out of mind  
Are you truly gone?  
Goodbye corrections to the promises you break  
We finally found your honesty's a lie  
You lead your army till there's nothing left  
And no one to return  
Now you're standing all alone  
Who would think that we could show personality?