

Countdown

Rufio

Make up your mind,
We're hurting inside,
Every single breath I take is spitting out your name.
We'll see in time,
This choice is not mine,
You can't see my answer cos' my heart is simply dead.

The gate swung,
No hurting her.
Your mind's closed,
Just let me in.
This countdown is breaking me,
Just don't leave.

My timing's off,
It moves like your own,
When you said it's all done.
Your clinginess tore up my mind.
While I'm gone you'll still be with me.
Be with me...

You try saying everything's over,
and try saying everything's gone.

Any single problem in your wondering mind,
The problem is my ordinary life.

Can't take back what you said long ago.
No time for apologies, I know.
Don't be denying it.
Then we've had it all.
I'm waiting, trying,
I keep holding on...