

Seven months ago I buried something good,
but I never marked the spot so now it's lost.
And I've been trying to take it up with every part of me,
but I'm so weak that I can barely move my tongue
to defend myself against the odds that point straight at me.
And how I tried my best to keep you on your strings.
And how disgustingly I lied,
and all the times I made you cry,
with my own appreciation for the little things you did.
But look at me now, through your sparkling little eyes,
the ones I used to fill with tears, the ones that I need now, more than ever.
But you're happy now, and I don't blame you.
You deserve a lot more than I ever gave you.

You had strength and I had time but that's no excuse
for me to stab you right in the back,
and the worst part is all you ever did was break your back for me...
And still I wasn't faithful to you.

And I convinced myself that we'd come to a compromise,
I'll take your heart and use it how the hell I please.
With all the chances I was given to say no to the temptation,
I said no to confrontation and I hid it all away,
in a box I keep inside my chest...
The key was hidden in the loneliness.
As I searched around the dark and found a light..
As you carried it away, I was forced to realize
that I had taken all we had,
and it was never to be seen again.

You had strength and I had time but that's no excuse
for me to stab you right in the back,
and the worst part is all you ever did was break your back for me...
And still I wasn't faithful to you...
And in the end I still lost you.