

Blindside

Secrets

I'll end this awkward silence
When I break apart your rib cage

You must be scared of your reflection in the mirror
We're so tired of all the lies, now our vision's getting clearer

I won't lay victim to your betrayal and lies
That's why I moved on but you just sit there and cry
You're the one who said that you were better than this
That we were holding you down
Like anchors to your ships
All I can say now
I just wish you would fucking grow up
All I can say now
I just wish that you would fucking give up!

All your money couldn't buy you respect
I dug the hole, you filled the grave with your last breath

You must be scared of your reflection in the mirror
We're so tired of all the lies, now our vision's getting clearer
I don't see how you always run around
Never really caring who you gave a fuck about!
I'm sure that someday
You'll be left with nothing but a suitcase of mistakes

You've burned the bridge that you stand on
And there's no way for you to hold on

How the fuck do you still have friends?
You can lie, to yourself, like it's fine
But now you're dead, you're dead to me!

You're looking pretty lonely and all of us feel sorry
But you're gonna pay for all your mistakes
I wish this could have ended better
But you're just not that clever
So run along and go be fake

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