Bitter

Wrapped up. Spat out in your self doubt Should I rip my heart out Pack it up and send it to you Things said in anger Said for gain Said to cut down I'll never hear again Well a part of me sees it all too clear But another part still burns For the safety, for the comfort But our hate outgrew our love and ate it

I can see it started years ago And I recognise your pain But I can't forget the innocence That you've taken from me Now I see you But I can't hear you

No - I can't hate you No - And I don't want to break you down There's just some things that I want to tell you Now that you're not hear to drown me out I've just got to break through

I collect the poison as it spills from your mouth Savour the taste so that I may work you out When affection becomes affliction Let it go

Been watching for far too long Far too long to get this wrong I've got the scars to prove it Snap straight back and I'm here to use it Delay the memory of the facts and what's outside Left with your mind, the only place to hide 'cause your so bitter inside Shihad