

Stained and afraid that this won't ever go away
Engulfed inside a blaze of memories
And the strain of digging holes, is beginning to take it's toll
And I saw this coming, when you started running over my dreams
but isn't it funny
It eats at me slowly and I found redemption in suffering
And it's just like you to say, I'd be better off without you anyway
Now I'm stumbling through my words and it's all your fault, so
feel guilty
Stained and looking for a way out of this mess
The feelings and the truth are hard to confess
But you've seen the cycle round now I guess you had me figured
out
So you watched me suffer, it inched it's way slowly under my skin
But I saw this coming, when you started running
Now it seems sensible to burn the bridge
And it's just like you to say, that it's better when you have things
your own way
Now I'm stumbling through my words and it's all your fault
So feel guilty.