

# Imperfect

Stone Sour

Some things are better off forgotten  
We bury them in places that we really only visit by ourself  
Oh and you were a version like no other  
Oh they never tell you what to do when all you see is gone  
What's the sense in anything when what they say is wrong?

Oh what do you want to hear?  
Do you wanna know how many times  
I tore myself apart 'cos you're not here?  
Oh why do you want to know?  
Does it make you feel alive?  
I had to die to finally let you go

Stop me... I find myself believing  
Oh a story gets rewritten so blasphemy's permitted once again  
Oh and you were so perfectly imperfect  
Oh they never tell you what to do when all you have are lies  
What's the sense in anything? It's just one more goodbye

Oh what do you want to hear?  
Do you wanna know how many times  
I tore myself apart 'cos you're not here?  
Oh why do you want to know?  
Does it make you feel alive?  
I had to die to finally let you go  
Oh yeah

Oh what do you want to hear?  
Do you wanna know how many times  
I tore myself apart 'cos you're not here?  
Oh why do you want to know?  
Does it make you feel alive?  
I had to die to finally let you go

Oh, whoa-oh...  
Finally let you go...