Blind on a ledge, not a thing, not a...
Road of broken heart, not a thing. Not at at all.
You know...
Of things we hear, nothing's there.. nothing.
She said "Why do you watch me?" said 'why?'

Maybe a good excuse not to give a fuck. But I... Care. For You. Said alright. Could be a good excuse.

Full of love, just returned, just when..

You lied, it hurt and your pride... your pride.

Hurt. Pride.

You know..

And it is... not a thing...not a...you. It hurt. Nothing. And m e. It is...these games.. are nothing.

Maybe a good excuse not to give a fuck. But I... But I... But I... But I and I... But I don't want you. And don't want me. These. ga mes. are nothing.