

Seven Days Makes One Weak

This Romantic Tragedy

I put a message in this bottle
kneel to my knees
place it in the shallow water
to send out to sea

can only hope that this will reach you
before the sun goes down
pray to god that you receive this
because these are my last, words!

Wake up, times up
thick thin
up and down your turning me around
I can't! I can't

STOP STOP STOP
I love how I can get under your skin
STOP STOP STOP
I love how I can always make you scream
STOP STOP STOP
I love how I can get under your skin
STOP STOP STOP
I love how I can always make you scream

Up times up
thick thin
up and down your turning me around!
wake up times up
thick thin
up and down your turning me around!

I can't believe in you!
I can't believe in you!

I can't believe in you
you think that I would just leave
when I got comfortable
with what you showed me to do
after all I've done for us

this love is so untrue that
maybe next time we'll find
someone who believes your lies
it might be hard to seek
without me now your free
let some else kiss your cheeks
while I slowly become
the, the last broken piece of me