

I Never Said that I Was Through with You

Write This Down

You've got the power, I'm well aware of all your plans,
To make me, to break me.
Don't speak with caution, tell me everything you want in me.
I'm waiting, I'm waiting.

You can call me a sinner,
You can call me a lover,
You can call me whatever makes you...

Confident (you're gonna learn you're lesson),
But powerless (you better pay attention).

Your bravery (you thought that this was over),
Is at your expense (I never said that I was through with you).

You've got the secrets that always keep me up at night,
Distracted, distracted.

Retract the claws that you've embedded into jealousy.
It's vicious, so tasteless.

You can call me a sinner,
You can call me a lover,
You can call me whatever makes you...

Confident (you're gonna learn you're lesson),
But powerless (you better pay attention).
Your bravery (you thought that this was over),
Is at your expense (I never said that I was through with you).

Confident (you're gonna learn you're lesson),
But powerless (you better pay attention).
Your bravery (you thought that this was over),
Is at your expense (I never said that I was through with you).

Where are those principles?
Those concrete thoughts that make you still believe.
Don't make things difficult.
It's in there somewhere, it's in there somewhere.

Confident (you're gonna learn you're lesson),
But powerless (you better pay attention).
Your bravery (you thought that this was over),
Is at your expense (I never said that I was through with you).

Confident (you're gonna learn you're lesson),
But powerless (you better pay attention).
Your bravery (you thought that this was over),
Is at your expense (I never said that I was through with you).