

## Nothing Left But Regret

Your Demise

You took the year that I'll never get back  
For most of the time felt under attack  
Down on my knees, lonely and scared.  
Close to defeat as our eyes never met

You played a game which made my life shit  
But I saw it through as a relationship  
Tried to get a reason, tried to get a clue  
You carried on it meant nothing to you.

DO IT, Break my fucking neck  
DO IT, this time i wont look back  
DO IT, slit my fucking throat  
DO IT, your life's a fucking joke

So it meant nothing to you  
Thought you'd see a year and thought you'd see it through  
But it took too much, our time got too shit?  
Maybe I meant nothing no not a little bit

Could be its worth it to let it all out  
But it's much too late as you just found out  
You've taken up a great year  
Taken up my fucking fresh air  
You fucking bitch

DO IT, Break my fucking neck  
DO IT, this time i wont look back  
DO IT, slit my fucking throat  
DO IT, your life's a fucking jokes  
You fucking prick

How is it right and how is it fair  
I put my heart on the line you left my mind impaired  
You know I've got feelings I don't think you care  
You'd fucking see it different if our thoughts were shared  
Played a fuckign game and you fucking won  
So have it your way now I'm fucking done.  
Down on my knees lonely and scared  
So do your fucking worst and break my fucking neck