

Across Five Aprils, Snape Kills Dumbledore

Brave boy; dont let them tell you its fine.
Youve seen them bend and bend and break you.
Dont let it happen this time.
The feeling is not new and not that they had to lie to you about your life.
Now that they got you, the bearer of bad news.
Nothing will turn out right.
And what Im saying is:
Its not real.
Its not fair to me.
Its not real.
And you mean nothing to me.
Well march five by five, until the day is done.
Dont mind the standers by; youre not the only one.
Smart girl, stay strong.
With every breath, hold on.
Its not that you have something to prove.
Its not a game. You cant win, you just lose.
Once again, you mean nothing to me.
Your lack of spine is something to see.
Ill sit back and watch you bleed.
Is this the way that you wanted to be?
The feeling is not new. and not that they had to lie to you about your life.
Now that they got you, the bearer of bad news.
Nothing will turn out right.
And what Im saying is:
Its not real.
Its not fair to me.
Its not real, its not real.
And you mean nothing to me.
Once again, you mean nothing to me.
Your lack of spine is something to see.
Ill sit back and watch you bleed.
Is this the way that you wanted to be?
Dont tempt, dont tempt me.
Dont tempt, dont tempt, dont tempt me.
Dont tempt, dont tempt me.
Dont tempt, dont temp, dont tempt me.
This is not a game.
You cant win, you just lose.