

# AFI, Three Seconds Notice

Submission- My back hurts from bowing down.  
Attraction - Was once so strong now can't be found.  
Affection - One gift I wish you would return.  
Frustration - as I accede.  
I do not deserve your frigidness, such callousness,  
yet I persist. What's wrong with me?  
I told you "you can't be replaced";  
you showed me I'm disposable.  
Spit in my face, as I submit, so I quit!