

Ayria, Counterblow

I feel it
The guilt now washes over me
Resides in my consciousness
It's complicating me
All that you had to say was "Never get too close to me";
I might have thought my actions through
My rash decisions will prove
Now it's all too late

Below the surface
Is where this hurt lives
I cannot mend
I just divide inside
It's mine

I'd like to think that I could damage you from within
But I gave up and it's obvious some things go way past sin
Caught in the undertow
A victim of a counterblow
And now I'm left with these shattered nerves and emptiness that I deserve
Now it's all too late

Below the surface
Is where this hurt lives
I cannot mend
I just divide inside
It's mine

Wishing I could move time

Just get out
Now I must live without
Can't seem to fix what I've broken down

Worn out and now I just don't care
Stripped down the girl I must repair
You made me do things that I didn't like
Unfair

Now you forget what I tasted like
And you pretend out of spite
Did you forget the depths of my eyes?
As you stared and said you wouldn't compromise

Trying to take what you wanted most
You didn't even come close
Now I will stand here in control
And never fall again