

Fat Amy, Come Undone

(R.J. Johnson/Guiney/Reedy)

inching closer to finally realize, your will to live

became a will to die

so quick to questioning everything, it feels so cold

I'm finally in unfamiliar surroundings

please waste some time

she looks down on me, she holds my hand

feel a ribbon of gray laced through her dark hair

for the first time

I couldn't be for this

just to see it end

I won't try.. to pretend, that I can make it

please waste some time

"even though," she never said it, "you were to afraid to ask"

how will you ever forgive me

I've come undone

I've come undone

wait awhile, try to make it end

I won't mind... to pretend

that I can make it

please waste some time

I've come undone