

Fireside, Cisco Heat

If I could Id tell you
(Everything Ive done)
If it would make things better
(Everything Ive done)
If it could make you see
How little it meant to me
How much I hate what Ive become
If it would be good Id tell you
(Everything Ive done)

How much I hate it when you tell me that youre better off alone
How much I hate it when you tell me that my heart is made of stone
How much I hate what Ive become

Shes there when I panic
Shes there When I cant stand it
When I cant stand what Ive become
This is a scam Ill tell you
(Everything Ive done)

When I cant stand it when youre lying keep it up and Ill explode
When I cant cope with all the rumors that you say have not been told
When I cant cope with growing cold

Nothing is ever easy
Everythings there to deceive me
Whatever could bring us closer
So many things unsaid and undone