

Hale, Elegy

Such a pretty sight
What a glorious day
I think I'm alright
Just don't come here today

I'm taking all what's mine
There's just no time to waste
I know I'm doing fine
I'm letting go of hate

I'm right, I know I'm right

I'm right
You killed, you killed yourself
Yourself
And it's not my fault
It's not my fault

You gave up on me
Like you gave up your life
Now I'm finally free
You won't be my wife