# Plans For Revenge, They Go for the Neck

If I could count the times,
I felt like gouging out my eyes
And ripping out my tongue,
And tearing out my lungs
Imagine this...
Your hero dies, you will not make it out this time
But accidents will happen, and have a tragic end
I'm on the ground, I'm fading out...
I'm on the ground, I'm fading...

If I could count the times,
I tried pulling down the sky
To the pavement where I kiss you
And I'm scratching out my eyes
Imagine this...
No air to breathe, the rope is tied around my neck
And its choking me to death, and it's taking all that's left
I'm on the ground, I'm fading out...
I'm on the ground, I'm fading...

(Chorus)
With all the worthless words, and all the wasted time
I try to make this up to you
With all the saddest songs and all the scattered lies
I try to make myself believe...
That they were true...

If I could count the times,
I've sat by and watched you lie,
I could see it in your eyes,
It was such a great disguise
Imagine this...
Io place to hide, your arms are hanging at your sides
There's nothing left to say, and you'll pay for your mistakes
I'm on the ground, I'm fading out...
I'm on the ground, I'm fading...

(Chorus)
With all the worthless words, and all the wasted time
I try to make this up to you
With all the saddest songs and all the scattered lies
I try to make myself believe...
That they were true!!!

I'm on the ground, I'm fading out!!
Who's running now!!
I try to trust and they'll forget everything!!
there's nothing to say!!
there's nothing to say!...

(Chorus)
With all the worthless words, and all the wasted time
I try to make this up to you
With all the saddest songs and all the scattered lies
I try to make myself believe...

With all the worthless words, and all the wasted time
I try to make this up to you
With all the saddest songs and all the scattered lies
I try to make myself believe...
(That they were true!!)

With all the worthless words, and all the wasted time
I try to make this up to you

With all the saddest songs and all the scattered lies
I try to make myself believe...
That they were, that they were true...