

Ra, Faulty Information

Whatever I can do for you
I can be more than me for you
and when I try to reach for you
easily went to far

Only me
what you get is what you see
stop trying to pretend that im trying to make truth from fantasy
cause it's obvious that you don't understand what it takes to make an idiot like me into a man

I really love you
I really need you
I really really wanna hold you next me
I wanna cut you
I wanna bleed you
im never happy and I know that your to blame
I gotta hold you
I gotta kiss you
it doesn't make it any easier for me
I never told you i never miss you but i say it everyday

After all it was you
thats the only explanation
in your broken train of thoughts
you had it all so figured out
but you wrong all along
its just faulty information
and you'll never get the chance
the opportunity to live your life with

Honesty is lined with all you got
everytime i hate myself I try so fucking hard to stop
but I dont care at all
I dont care a single bit
nothing ever really stings to bad when your always full of shit

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I didnt wanna be the bad guy
living in a bad lie
making everything get worse
I shouldn't have to make you want it
even though I got it
makes me wanna be with you
your better off and you know it
you may never know it

but I just can't let go
I know it wasn't worth the trouble
but fuckin buy me some
I only get one chance at this

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x2