

Something With Numbers, I'm Sorry I'm Wrong

You break your promises
There's no common sense
In understanding you
Your hardly ever there
You live in a state of disrepair

And I must admit I'm wrong for ever thinking you were here
You patronize yourself
You think you are somebody else
And I've never heard You say the words I'm sorry or I'm wrong

'We' is a word that you're not aloud to use
We were one but now it's only you
You break your promises
There's no common sense
In understanding you
What about your family Little Sarah and Abbey
Do you think they'll be alright?

When their mother is over seas
You can pretend to shine
But inside you're out of time
And If your heart would never beat again I wouldn't even blink

'We' is a word that you're not aloud to use
We were one but now it's only you
You've been Causing Mostly Unhappiness
You think Only About Your stupid self

You've thrown it all away

Your own family

And you're feeling higher Than you've ever been