

We Struck Gold, done.

I know these feelings like the back of my hand,
A need for closure I don't think you'd understand,
Wasted breath and wasted efforts,
Lifeless eyes can't see this through,
But nothing seems to go back so it's time that I withdrew,

And I'm done.

You can try and take what's left of me,
But I won't let you take the best of me,
The devil is in disguise,
Taunting me,
Taunting me,
A shadow is haunting mine,
When I turn away,

I know it's hard for you, just see these days through
You and me we are one and the same,
We can try to disprove it,
We will lose until we're sick of this game
Maybe I'll be good enough,
When my heart stops beating,
When my veins dry up and lungs give out,
But I'm still bleeding
You can try and take what's left of me,
But I won't let you take the best of me,
The devil is in disguise,
Taunting me,
Taunting me,
A shadow is haunting mine,
When I turn away,

I know it's hard for you, just see these days through,
You and me we're one and the same
You and me we are both one and the same
You can try and take what's left of me,
But I won't let you take the best of me,
You can try and take what's left of me,
But I won't let you be the death of me