

A Heartwell Ending, Slit Your Wrists And Pray

hearts dont break they bend
and scars dont close they mend
so how you feel about that
i read your letter said return to sender
oh wait that letters from me
so ill wait for you by the corner
the corner where we met and you left me
waiving goodbye as your tissue left the train
pain wont cease to end ive lost my closest friend
so how you feel about that
does the envy kill you like a knife still in you
if not then can we pretend
so ill wait for you by the corner
the corner where we met and you left me
waiving goodbye as your tissue left the train
maybe in your silent slumber so surreen so insecure
the color in your face begins to disapate so soft
so should i save you slit your wrists and pray
you will understand or should i save you for the taking
so ill wait for you by the corner
the corner where we met and you left me
waiving goodbye as your tissue left the train