

# Adema, What Doesn't Kill Us

I call you on the phone  
I sit here all alone  
And try to find the words that I can't say  
In less than thirty days  
We'll both be going our separate ways  
Now there's nothing left that we can fall back on

And I know, I might sound selfish  
But I can't, I can't help this  
Nobody knows what I've done (I've done wrong)  
What doesn't kill us makes us (makes us strong)  
And there's a place that I know (I may know)  
What doesn't kill us makes us (makes us strong)

There's nothing left for me  
But payback, death, and destiny  
Where did I go wrong (I don't know)  
I gotta leave and take what's mine  
Wasted youth and wasted time  
Call these words into my stains  
So it will show

And I know, I might sound selfish  
But I can't, I can't help this  
Nobody knows what I've done (I've done wrong)  
What doesn't kill us makes us (makes us strong)  
And there's a place that I know (I may know)  
What doesn't kill us makes us (makes us strong)

So give back everything you took from me  
Don't believe in me  
You don't care about me  
I've learned my lesson and it's set me free  
Don't believe in me  
You don't care about me (No)

Nobody knows what I've done (I've done wrong)  
What doesn't kill us makes us (makes us strong)  
And there's a place that I know (I may know)  
What doesn't kill us makes us (makes us strong)

Makes us  
Makes us  
Makes us  
Makes us