

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