AFI, Salt For Your Wounds

There's a tear in my heart where the blood ran out.

There's a tear in my heart where the love ran out.

I thought we worked, pushed toward the same ends, I'll never be so quick to trust again.

Disenchanted, disgusted, I regret that I trusted.

I put my faith.

My faith in you, you poisoned me through and through.

I though we both shared the same injuries.

Now I've found it's you who injures me.

My heart is cracked from being left out in the cold.

I know you'll pay for what you've taken - tenfold.

Disenchanted, disgusted, I regret that I trusted.

I put my faith.