

# Alec Benjamin, The Way You Felt: The Story

The way you felt in my arms  
Our chemistry was sacred  
Oh I fell for your charm  
I was so infatuated  
But you left me in the dark  
and my heart completely vacant  
now I don't know

is your heart just preconditioned for brevity  
i don't mean to accuse you of refusing longevity  
but i cannot excuse you for abusing my empathy  
my empathy  
i can take rejection  
but you gave the impression  
that this was  
the inception  
or soemthing real

(...)

Maybe i am the one to blame  
Have a tendency  
For always ignoring my brain  
When it says to me  
That soemone has been maniupulating my emphaty  
my emphaty

i can take rejection  
but you gave the impression  
that this was  
the inception  
or soemthing real

(...)