

Bitch Brigade, Tears are What We Do Now

You, me, everything
theres no hope in pretending.
Crying on a happy day
just to make your joy go away.
Things that hurt, things that dont.
Doesnt matter now cause everythings gone.
Things are not the way they used to be.
Not for you, not for me.
Sparkling eyes that quickly faded.
Smiling just seems so outdated.
Kindness just a thing of the past.
Tears are what we do now.