

# Blessid Union of Souls, Bittersweet Sublime

Guess you had to leave the old for something new  
But don't apologize cause I realize you had to do what you had to do  
I feel something's going on but how can I be sure?  
I can hear the lies materialize as I visualize you lying on the bathroom floor  
You see a figure walk across the room and then you close the door  
You close the door

You had to be free of me to get your thrill  
But I hate to be the one to spoil your fun but honey fun don't pay the bills  
You got me spinning 'round like I'm a revolving door  
Don't it ever cross his mind who's on the other line as you lay upon your bathroom floor?

Your pain is bittersweet yet so sublime  
It's getting near the end can we rewind?  
Your love is bittersweet yet so sublime  
Sweet sublime

Can't you see my mellow's paper-thin?  
And since the way you spend my days and nights inside the cell you've gone and left me in  
But you tell me that you never lock the door  
Don't you find it kind of odd how you play God right there while you're on your bathroom floor?

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