

Bury Your Dead, Tuesday Night Fever

Alone I stand, here I stand waiting,
dreams of me erasing all the false words that you spoke.
Regret filled nights finally end.
Sleepless nights finally end.
I'm not forgiving you.
I will never ever forgive you.
Reality is setting in.
It's your mistakes that brought you here.
The things you said, they brought me to my knees.
The truth, it hurts so fucking much,
but it hurts in the end where I am left.
So let's keep this bond as a reminder,
a reminder of all the things we fucking had.
Feeling no sympathy, feeling no remorse.