

# Calla Lily Band, Final Song

tired of looking at your photographs  
smiling at your latest craze  
you can change the things you say and do  
but nothing can change the fact  
that you are sadly deranged and i want nothing to do with you

no more hot tears and pride  
no more bloodshed this time

im moving on to a better place  
nightmares dont arrive when i see your face  
cannot hold on to a bittter past  
candles like us were never meant to last  
maybe you were right and i was wrong  
but nonetheless this is my final song...about you

tired of thinking about you memories  
laughing at your plastic head  
even after all that we've been through  
nothing can change the fact  
that i walked the path and i was happy to see it through

no more hot tears and pride  
no more bloodshed this time

im moving on to a better place  
nightmares dont arrive when i see your face  
cannot hold on to a bittter past  
candles like us were never meant to last  
maybe you were right and i was wrong  
but nonetheless this is my final song...let's go

maybe you were right and i was wrong  
but nonetheless this is my final song

maybe you were right and i was wrong  
but nonetheless this is my final song

im moving on to a better place  
nightmares dont arrive when i see your face  
cannot hold on to a bittter past  
candles like us were never meant to last  
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but nonetheless this is my final song...about you