

Colony 5, Friends

You thought you could make this up one day, all the pain you gave me
When you talked behind my back
I used to call you my friend, but that was long ago
Now I know you as my enemy, and that can't be restored

What did you gain when you stabbed me in my back
Is that what you call a friend?
Then you're better off alone
What did you gain when you broke the trust I gave
Is that what you call a friend?
Then you're better off alone

You really fooled me, I gave you my innermost thoughts
That way I trusted you, like friends should do
You used it against me, like an enemy would do
Leave me alone
I don't know you anymore, and that can't be restored

What did you gain when you stabbed me in my back
Is that what you call a friend?
Then you're better off alone
What did you gain when you broke the trust I gave
Is that what you call a friend?
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