

Converge, In Harm's Way

Goodnight dear angel,
I won't be back here in burden,
I don't think we'll ever meet again.

She said that antiseptic words are just sorry answers,
And I'd have to agree,
No, I don't think we'll ever meet again,
We give everything for nothing.

Make me an offer I can't refuse,
Give me a reason and I'll give you an excuse,
I get lost in eyes like that,
Thanks but no thanks,
God never did me any favors.