

Doomsday Refreshment Committee, Wasted Tears

No more wasted tears
I have nothing left for you
Slowly dying inside
God knows all the times you lied

You tell me I am the one
I'm sick of all the things you say
Talking in circles again
To see how far for you I bend

On your back again
Seems to be the only thing you do
That is all that you are
That will not take you too far

And do you feel that some thing
To build me up and watch me fall
Down on my knees again
This is where this will end

Your whole world made of pretend
But I know what you really are
You think you have it all
Hear the laughter as you fall

Planting the seeds of hatred
You will get it when it comes for you
Pathetic and empty inside
Pay the price for the tears I cried