

Emo Side Project, Against Better Judgement

if i sailed this letter out to sea would it reach the shore
and would you pick it up and read it aloud, or just ignore
would you think im wrong if i sang a song for you tonight
could i stand the thought of you being right for once
whoever knew

you said that i couldn't be what you wanted me to be
but you wouldn't let go of my sleeve
like a ghost from hell, like a prison cell
like a sun that burning up
when every day it feels like
the worlds about to end
and nothing goes right

against better judgement
youre against all thats right
against better judgement
this has to end tonight
i swear

and i hold my bear and i pull my hair
and i scream until you're deaf
i let my pain get onto you as you hit the desk
and i pour it onto you
like a rose thats dripping blood