

Emo Side Project, Friends, Lies

you alway thought you'd get away
with everything you do
the last breath you took won't be enough
you took what little trust i had
and threw it on the floor
and used it against me again
i said this never would have happened like it did
and i tired to get my way out of this
never could have been this way again

and if you're walking through the rain
i hope you slip and fall tonight
and when you slip on something sharp
don't come crying back to me

phone calls i wish i could forget
i wish i could take back this suffering you gave me i know you did
lies and deciet had you thinking less of me
don't tell me things i don't wanna hear
just like you did when we met
and don't ever forget, i'm just a broken boy