

Emo Side Project, Speak In Whispers

try to stop you from knowing my eyes see through you
and drop down beneath this wooden floor
you are but a memory
left regretting my mistakes of you
this has dragged on long enough
why am i still here i just don't have the strength to leave

you said you couldn't stand my thoughts
they were just too dark for your mind
but don't be so upset, just speak in whispers
but they're not even yours you never stopped to think
bad habits kept on coming back just speak in whispers

all born from the same fate within this chorus you fake
stop still left standing here alone this is my last song
oh no it's not the end i'm just tired of this
being loss doesn't make any sense at all