

# Junction 18, We're Quit

Murmurs fell on a cold Monday  
When she spits out her words like a for-tay  
Theres no right answer I can give  
When I hear that hurtful sound  
Im a victim can you fell what Im feeling  
When you're mad  
When you're feeling down  
Take it out on me  
cuz after all it's the only chance Ill ever get  
To have you right by me

Bit by the phone it leaves a scar of rotten pheromone  
Staring out the dark your Romeo  
Maybe it's a new day  
Ill find my self a new place to hide open wide  
Keep my hopes locked up inside

When you're stitching up your wounded heart  
Stitch it up for me  
Cuz you don't know  
You don't know if it's right or wrong  
You just give it all up for nothing  
Im sick of nothing ever  
This crush is like a fever  
It burns up and the ashes all fall down  
I can not beat the sense of drowning  
Piece of hell is overflowing  
It comes in quick and burns the final spark away  
It burns the spark away  
Poor poor Romeo  
Staring out the dark your Romeo  
Poor poor Romeo  
Staring out the dark your Romeo