

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