

My Former Self, Nothing At All

Im ripping at my throat
I want to cross out my mistakes
Everythings gone bad now
What left to write about?
So why should i pretend?
Bursting with the everyy i send
Across to a lonely heart like mine

This time im calling for a sign
It all feels like
Standing alone in a crowded room
I think i found myself
I think i found my self-worth
Is worth nothing at all

Worth nothing at all

This time im... im calling
For a sign from you

Im ripping at my throat
I want to cross out my mistakes
Everythings gone bad now
What left to write about?
So why should i pretend?
Bursting with the everyy i send
Across to a lonely heart like mine

This time im calling for a sign
It all feels like
Standing alone in a crowded room
I think i found myself
I think i found my self-worth
Is worth nothing at all

Worth nothing at all

So why should i pretend?
Bursting with the everyy i send
Across to a lonely heart like mine
And everythings gone bad
Everythings gone bad with you