

New Amsterdams, That Side Of Me

We don't forgive
And I dare you not to speak
All bones with hands
Old wound open the key
The best of friends
Turn to enemies

Honestly, do I wanna walk away?
Is that obvious to see, that side of me?

Secrets and sins
Does it matter if I know?
Let's not pretend
Wish it wasn't so
Can we stay friends?
Even if I'm in your show

Honestly, do I wanna walk away?
Is it that obvious to see that side of me?

I'm all beat up
I'm a cold bruise colored
Tears me up
Do I ask myself to choose?
When I don't know what to do