

# 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?  
Lets 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