

# New Found Glory, Heartless At Best

This smoking gun of a mouth of mine  
Has many victims to it's name  
But this time it was your words that killed me (your words that killed me)  
Right where I was standing  
I was hit by lightning  
Words of yours went through my chest  
And I was pulled apart til there was nothing left  
Nothing  
Everyone will remember me  
Only because of how I twist my words around  
If anyone gets to this point  
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst  
Onto solid ground  
The twisted thoughts that come out of your mind  
Are heartless at best  
They keep you from your own recovery, I know (Recovery I know)  
It takes fun out of living  
When you have no life  
You can't answer, you can't decide  
And now you have the guilt of me on your lips (guilty)  
And Everyone will remember me  
Only because of how I twist my words around  
If anyone gets to this point  
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst  
Onto solid ground  
And the crowds silent as a whisper  
Listen as she recites her scenes  
And one by one, with different agendas  
They pull out their sympathy  
And you're still my living proof  
Yeah you're still my living proof  
And Everyone will remember me  
Only because of how I twist my words around  
If anyone gets to this point  
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst  
Onto solid ground  
Onto solid ground