

No Use For A Name, Coming Too Close

There was a time when you would come and go
Now theres no time left to react
Just as it starts to heal in comes a bitter end
Well you were already to leave my side and then...

You're coming too close and I can't pretend
That I'll pick you up or let you come in again
We've been through this before, so please understand
That nothing in this heart can save you from the pain you seek
If you pick up the phone please don't call on me

No one can save you from the undertow
Nobody can blame us for the past
Just as I started thinking "Everything's alright"
You showed us surely that the tenth time was your last

You're coming too close and I can't pretend
That I'll pick you up or let you come in again
We've been through this before, so please understand
That nothing in this heart can save you from the pain you seek
If you pick up the phone please don't call on me

Yesterday I saw you falling to the ground
Seems like things get worse when no one is around
It's not okay

You're coming too close and I can't pretend
That I'll pick you up or let you come in again
We've been through this before, so please understand
That nothing in this heart can save you from the pain you seek
If you pick up the phone please dont call on me