

# Our Last Night, Tear Her: I Will Be Revenged

My misconception has got me nowhere so far,  
and it's too late; were too far away from light.  
These games just make me sick and tired of everything.  
I know that I don't need this, so I'll act like I don't really care.  
I'll finish what I started.  
We've come so far just to hit a brick wall.  
Your words drenched in forgiveness, dripping with chemicals.  
If only you could take it all in.  
I'll call poison control.