

Plans For Revenge, Streetlight Serenade

is this what it's like to be abandoned
I'm flattered by your persistence and I'm not scared to face it all alone
to face this all alone my eyes are red and your suggestions
is this a threat and are you that hopeless

I hope my words are coming clear without distraction or disinterest
or ringing in your ear... you'll face it all alone
your eyes are red and my suggestions

I can't tell you anymore: you're past the mark of no return
I can't help you anymore - that's me... I'm walking out that door