

Schaeffer, Last Time

Cause you dont love Him the way you loved Him the last time that you saw Him
Oh the words written on your face read like a farewell letter
And the movement of your hand is like a lie detector
Cause you dont love Him the way you loved Him the last time that you saw Him
So you pierce him with stares and make him guilty for something that isnt there
When the only one whos guilty here is the one betraying with a kiss
Cause you dont love Him the way you loved Him the last time that you saw Him
Oh and tear him down with paragraphs and make all your wrongs seem right
Oh you tear him down with paragraphs and make all you lies seem white
No you dont love Him