Social Code, Don't Tell Me

i don't want you
and your distorted point of view
looking down on me
i don't need you
even though you think i do
i'm sure i'll find someone to take your place

disconnected after all this time
it's how we say goodbye

don't tell me that you're sorry
it's too late
i'm not coming back
back to you

don't tell me that you're sorry
it's too late
i'm not coming back
back to you

i don't need you
to help me fill this empty room
i'd rather be alone
i think i hate you
from all the shit you put me through
you're hanging like a noose around my neck

disconnected after all this time
it's how we say goodbye

don't tell me that you're sorry
it's too late
i'm not coming back
back to you

don't tell me that you're sorry
it's too late
i'm not coming back
back to you

you fall asleep behind the wheel
everytime you get out to drive
taking pills to make you feel
like everything's alright inside of you

you turn it off and turn it on
you give your heart to everyone
they don't know you like i do

turn it off and turn it on
cry aloud to everyone
but they don't hear you like i do

don't tell me that you're sorry
it's too late
i'm not coming back
back to you

don't tell me that you're sorry
it's too late
i'm not coming back
back to you

it's too late
i'm not coming back
you're too late
i'm not coming back to you
not back to you