

Stroke 9, Reject

No one tastes like you
And no one wastes me with their words like you do
And no one can change my views
Like you do

Do you really think I wanted this to fail?
And do you really think this crazy world will get better
And do you really think this crazy world will get better

No one tastes like you
No one wastes me with their words like you do
And nothing between us is assumed
And no one can change the fact that I was sold on you

I'm the reject that you never accepted
I'm the reject that you always neglected
I'm the reject that you never accepted
Now I'm left wrecked and forever affected

There's nothing left to do
There's nothing left to say and no more to lose
I miss all the things you knew
There's no excuse

And now when I'm all alone
There's nothing else I can see
There's nothing else I can be anymore