

Sydney, Seething

Well it starts again
To someone you don't hardly know
You say that you have reaped what you have sown
I can't forget, this won't happen once again

Tear out your lungs your words
They can't hurt me pretend
Our best direction you know
Not your direction is it?

We've heard it all
So don't say you're sorry don't say you're sorry now

Well well if that's the truth and
How can you trust anyone you hold so dear
When they see clear through you?
But you're too busy cutting people you don't know into pieces you can hold
Into pieces you can't hold

Say oh so well it's all for you
You have the passion you just lack direction
Say oh so well it's all for you
You have the passion you just lack direction

Well I know exactly what you're thinking
And know that this is what you'll have into you die

Will you still be here when I come home?
Well it's just to see the look on your face
I know we will be apart

Say oh so well it's all for you
You have the passion you just lack direction

Say oh so well it's all for you
You have the passion you just lack direction

Say oh so well it's all for you (x4)