

Taking Back Sunday, False Hope (Before I Go)

Fill me up with False Hope
Cause I wish the world that i wasnt me
With no direction at all
Im loosing faith in everything

By my alone time
I can see for the first time
Hurtfull words wont go away

I watch my dreams die off
It hurts to believe that words are just words

Dwelling on my own thoughts
Choking on self proclaimed asperation
Circumvent my own faults
For shadows collapse in my heart

Reckling through my sunked life
Shift a flame to all the pain
Distant feelings are deep in me

I watch my dreams die off
As values make it
It hurts to believe,
that words are just words without truth

And this sufficates me
Slit my wrists through again
Bleed me through these veins
Wiped clean with hopes of a new day

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