

The Swellers, 11:11 (Bruna's Song)

I've felt confusion
I've felt the pain
And now each Friday won't feel the same
A car pulled up I've never seen
I heard "be quiet", couldn't believe
The shine of metal from his hand
His firearm burned brighter
Unlucky thirteenth
When I needed you, you left me.
Unlucky thirteenth.
You're my best friend, and I'm still hoping...
He tried to steal from me
But he took so much more
When the coward saw competition
A shot was fired, unsure...
Yet I'm still alive...
And I needed help
Maybe you're scared
Maybe you don't know how to deal with it...
Unlucky thirteenth
When I needed you, you left me
Unlucky thirteenth
You're my best friend, and I'm still hoping
"You won't understand what I'm going through
It's 11:11 and I still wish for you..."