

# Virgos Merlot, Come Apart

My what a sight you are  
You look like youve come apart  
You push and the walls come down  
Now youre caught between the walls  
and the ground

You turn and face me  
But you could not face your own pain

Calling you wrong  
Calling you out  
Calling you gone

You clean yourself up very well  
So that its hard to tell  
A bomb went off in your soul