Von Ra, Apology

Come on girl I know you're there Pick up that phone, don't act like you don't care I've called for hours, seems like days I've got so much to say Don't act this way You know it isn't fair Now you know I wouldn't hurt you You know that's not the game I play Pick up the phone and listen Just listen, to what I have to say Sometimes I feel you're out to get me With these little games that you insist to play But what you don't know, is one sharp word Would cut me like a knife And herd me deep into the shadows Where I would stay (Chorus)