

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)