

Walls Of Jericho, Thanks For The Memories

A friendship slowly deteriorates.
A hand that pushes us apart.
I remember when you were the one, that i would turn to.
When nothing you had thought was wrong, we were the invincible ones.
Thanks for the memories now that you're gone.
What the fuck should i think when you let everything get in your way?
So much holds you down so much holds you back.
Are you the same?
Maybe i've changed.
Now we're stuck together, and our hatred grows stronger for each other.
And it tears me apart knowing you're fucked in the head,
And everything is all for you,
And fuck me for caring and sticking around.
Fuck you for holding me down.
We were the invincible ones.
What went wrong?