

You can say it was all a fucking fairytale or you can say it was real, but I need to know and you know.
Whatever the truth is defines the reality of you and I forever,
and I need to be able to define that before I can walk away.
I thought it was forever at the time but maybe I was lying to myself
Is that what you want? You want to believe that everything with me was a lie?
A fantasy? And you want to go back and live in the life that you had have forever?
I don't know. I couldn't do what I said I would do so that answered the question for me.
I'll always want you and always wonder about it but it doesn't matter because I have to stay here.
What made you stop believing in our world?
I don't know, I think probably the loss of the other world.
I'm torn between two worlds both of which I wanted.

I hate me for loving you, hate you for letting our love die
I hate me for loving you, hate you for letting our love die
I hate me for loving you, hate you for letting our love die
I hate me for, I hate me for, hate you for letting our love die

Tell me you love me, I need you to do that.
No, you don't.
Yeah I do, I need to know it before I walk away.
No that's exactly what's stopping you from walking away.
No it wouldn't, that's exactly what would help me walk away.
You know everything anyway you're the only one who ever knew my heart.
I have to move on, I need your help.
I can't believe that this was all a lie;
you have to tell me you love me.
I don't, cause you're a fucking pain in my ass.
Tell me you love me and I won't talk to you anymore, I'll leave you alone.
Look it doesn't matter, it can't matter, the truth will only kill us both.
You have to say it once to yourself and to me and then I'll go.
I love you. Talk to you later.

But later never came...