

Never Treat Others

The New Amsterdams

You can run from the sorrow
And all that you lose
Is the chance to make peace
With the path that you choose

Little apple, I'm sure
Is as small as you think
Bitter reminder the down
Is in the drink

I admit, I regret
That I'm needing you
I'm depressed, you're the mess
That I looked up to

I retract every word that I say
I swear, I'll never treat others
I swear, I'll never treat others that way

Maybe this isn't anything
Like it should be
You'd be humble and famous
It falls perfectly

I have made some decisions
Choices you make
But I see to my error
I've made a mistake

I admit, I regret
That I'm needing you
I'm depressed, you're the mess
That I looked up to

I retract every word that I say
I swear, I'll never treat others
I swear, I'll never treat others
Swear, I will never treat others

Don't open your mouth
Don't worry about it
I'm in your place, never allow it

I admit, I regret
That I'm needing you
I'm depressed, you're the mess
That I looked up to

I retract every word that I say
I swear, I'll never treat others
I swear, I'll never treat others
Swear, I will never treat others that way