

This fuck you is my last goodbye

As We Fight

Has it all been said?
How can I tell you exactly how i feel?
Reflecting through these eyes,
through these eyes of despair.

I'll try to put my frustrations into words.
Cause I'm sick of these f*cking games.
(I hate myself for being so f*cking cliché)
Trying to put an end to all the sleepless nights.
But it all just leads to nothing.
And I'm still standing on the edge.

I'm pulling my hair out and
I scream to the f*cking sky!
Walking the line between right and wrong
and still I don't know what to f*cking say.

f*ck you!

Goodbye!

At least we could have f*cking tried.
Broken and tied.

This f*ck you is my last goodbye.