Untitled Finale

You put a bullet in my head Turned black thoughts to red This could all end in tragedy I dream of your death, Lay you down to rest I won't look back in fond memory

But time marches on like a soldier, are you a killer? I think I know what you are - a thief in the night And though it's taken me so very long to figure you out You're throwing stones, your glass castle is falling down On top of your good times, I'm not interested in working this o ut

You put a bullet in my head Turned black thoughts to red This could all end in tragedy

And that's what you are, a sad plastic fucking mess Don't come to me with how your tired, used up and just barely g etting by Because I would walk on by and not even, Not even kick you when you're down, Though you would deserve it because you are lower than the lowe st dog But this is the part where I say goodbye And let the sands of time blow over us Say goodbye, and let the sands of time blow over us

You've never had to crawl, you've never had to see, What it feels like to be so trapped underneath

The weight of someone's world, comes crashing down on me I was longing to be free, I put the bullet in you and me

(5x) This is my farewell to you and I, This will all end in tragedy

Woah, this will all end in tragedy. (4x)

This will all end in tragedy (3x)

This will all end in tragedy.