January

Autoheart

Don't fret, it's not worth it I'll fight it, I'll fight this disease Silence, hereafter It's not over, not over yet

Why on earth did you call
Me last night, after all
That you said the night before
That was so uncalled for
You broke my heart
You broke my heart

You got me in a headlock
I'm wrestling, grappling free
Once more, with feeling
I'll just look at the mess we are in

Why on earth did you call
Me last night, after all
That you said the night before
That was so uncalled for
You broke my heart
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Did you want me to feel separated, or elevated? It is tragic how I am suffering and you are not all Did you want me to feel motivated, or reinstated? I slam my head against that wall

Why on earth did you call
Me last night, after all
That you said the night before
That was so uncalled
You broke my heart

Don't fret, it's not worth it
I'll fight it, I'll fight this disease