Demons we create are way too hard to face Almost impossible one would say All these years thrown away I've cried rivers over you There is nothing you can do Now you're down on your knees Now it's you who's begging me

Wouldn't it be better?

If you go your way, I go my way,
we never meet again
Wouldn't it be better?

If we shake hands, pretend we're friends
and find our peace again
Wouldn't it be better?

If I forget you and you forget me
Wouldn't it be better?

Wouldn't it be better?

Wouldn't it be better?

Better, better, better

Everything you say has already been said When will you stop your talk and act? It takes a bit more to get me back I've been through the coldest winters I've walked through the storms and rains It might be too late to dig a grave Bury the past and run away

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