(We haven't been what you call in love, for a while. Did she know that?

She knew it first)

That bed of lies I felt only begun to cut an inch
As much as you tried to hide it I know
You were just dying to flick your switch
Tried to play dress up never learned to play house
Fear given license to the words falling from your mouth

Our love was lost
Your heart turned cold
And that was when
I let you go
I let you go
I let you go

Begin courses and growing lines
How could I have thought I'd be the one to drive your demons aw ay?
Romanticizing seduced by your puny afford
Ghost of your lies of familiar warmth
Turned heart as cold as stone

(I've lost track of what is love and which is hate, But I'm through being your punching bag and your referee in you r battleground. I'm going to help myself)

Our love was lost Your heart turned cold And that was when I let you go I let you go...

Fall back to
the upstairs bedroom
Way back when
It all just seemed
to make more sense than
Fall in place
There was a time when
I felt okay
I felt okay
I felt okay
I felt okay
I felt okay