All the pictures on the wall and all the letters, waiting to be written remind me of you and I'm feeling empty

All the words I never said and all the dreams remain remind me of you and I'm feeling guilty

All the things I have done to you and the cold blood on the floor remind me of you and it's driving me insane

I wear this tattoo of your name across my heart and I remember all the words you ever said Why did it have to come this way? And I am feeling guilty

All our hopes and all our dreams all the plans we ever made are drowning in a blood spot on the floor And I am feeling guilty

All the pictures on the wall and all the letters, waiting to be written remind me of you and I'm feeling empty

I wear this tattoo of your name across my heart and I remember all the words you ever said Why did it have to come this way? And I am feeling guilty

All our hopes and all our dreams all the plans we ever made are drowning in a blood spot on the floor And I am feeling guilty