

Little Disaster

Boys of Fall

I feel hate slowly crawling its way through my veins
I suffer into silence and that's my mistake
And I learned the depths that you could pull me to
And it digs deepest when I know it doesn't mean a thing to you

So, where did we go wrong?
Tell me, how did we end up right here?
Always stuck right here, c'mon
Is this really what you want my dear?

I put my pen to paper and all I think is you
Look what you made me do

Let's tear apart from the start
This mess that you and I are consumed in
Because we both know that you and I, we could lie
But no one ever runs from the truth, oh no not you

Tell me, is this really what you want my dear?

Maybe, lately
I've learned to get bold with you
And I don't think you want me to choose
Hate me, blame me
This little disaster is all that we knew
Because I learned the depths that you could pull me to
And it digs deepest when I know it doesn't mean a thing to you

Where did we go wrong?
How did we end up right here?
Always stuck right here, c'mon
Is this really what you want my dear?

I meant nothing to you
You fake a life to hide the truth

Maybe, lately, I've learned to get bold with you
And I don't think you want me to choose
Hate me, blame me
This little disaster is all that we knew
Because I learned the depths that you could pull me to
And it digs deepest when I know it doesn't mean a thing to you

Where did we go wrong?