

Mission: Impossible 2

Bury Your Dead

I never said that i was a fucking poet.
I never tried to be something i knew i'd never be.
There's no use in pretending.
I'll tell you one thing, so listen closely.
I'll tell you one thing, so listen closely when i tell you this
is straight from the bottom of my broken heart. So please save
the excuses for someone who wants to hear them.
You're not here; that's all that matters.
I'm just afraid that i will never feel this way again.
You're not here; that's all that matters.
The lies, the deceit; will i ever say enough is enough, or will
i continue to let you walk all over me? i am done. Pistol please.
I can't take this anymore.
Pistol please.