The Final Song

Callalily

Tired of looking at your photographs
Smiling at your latest craze
You can change the things you say and do
But nothing can change the fact
That you are sadly deranged and I want nothing to do with you

No more hot tears and pride
No more bloodshed this time

I'm moving on to a better place
Nightmares don't arrive when I see your face
Cannot hold on to a bitter past
Candles like us were never meant to last
Maybe you were right and I was wrong
But nonetheless this is my final song... about you

Tired of thinking about you memories
Laughing at your plastic head
Even after all that we've been through
Nothing can change the fact
That I walked the path and I was happy to see it through

No more hot tears and pride
No more bloodshed this time

I'm moving on to a better place
Nightmares don't arrive when I see your face
Cannot hold on to a bitter past
Candles like us were never meant to last
Maybe you were right and I was wrong
But nonetheless this is my final song... let's go

Maybe you were right and I was wrong
But nonetheless this is my final song

Maybe you were right and I was wrong
But nonetheless this is my final song

I'm moving on to a better place
Nightmares don't arrive when I see your face
Cannot hold on to a bitter past
Candles like us were never meant to last
Maybe you were right and I was wrong
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