I watched you burn and I felt it.
You're spitting words like you're someone else.
And I watched you run,
I was screaming and following you down.
It seems I'm stuck in the promise you made,
I'm counting out.

I don't want to know.

If I could catch you once,

I'd see you right through.

You said you'd stay, and you promised.

I finally see you out.

Why'd you wait for the summer to chew and spit me out?

I sit awake and wait impatiently.

The same mistakes are waiting to be made.

I felt something that is in me change when I followed you down.

I don't want to know.
Wish I could write you off,
I see you right through.
I don't want to know how you could just set me off.
I see you right through.