

The Nail In Our Coffin

Dayseeker

You should be ashamed of the trash you let between your legs
You are a snake in the grass who won't hesitate to stab me in the back
Don't mean to be too brash
I'll speak my peace, then you can get back
to fucking anything that shows the smallest shred of interest
Every word that leaves your tongue is another lie to break my trust
Keep my name from your thoughts and keep that mouth shut

When the hell did you get so damn caught up in the act of tearing out my heart?
Of all the people I've come across in my life, you are the bottom of the barrel

I know I've said this once, but I guess I'll have to be more clear
I'll say it over again and I'll be sure to speak up
Fuck you and your negativity and you can
take back all the things you ever said to me

I tried to fix your old ways,
but you still managed to fuck it all up
And I held you in the highest regard, but now we learn to sleep alone

The thought of it makes my stomach turn
envisioning him sliding off your shirt
and when he climbs on top
do you see my face and wish that it would stop?
Remember this face
This is the last time you'll see it
Now learn to live inside the hell you embrace
No longer blissful and ignorant
My eyes are open wide
I see right through your lies
It's the nail in our coffin
It's the burning of bridges
It's the immeasurable hell
Couldn't keep your hands to yourself