

Daggers

dhruv

I hate the way you just exist
Grabbing lattes in the morning
Like you've got none of that
Blood on your hands
My blood on your hands
Will life always be like this?
As I lay awake
You sleep like a saint
You're the opposite
Do you know you're the opposite?

Bet you don't regret

How you walked over me like a mat
When I told you welcome
Daggers you buried in my back
Yeah I still feel them now
They all say, "Forgive don't forget"
But I can't do either
It's the daggers you buried in my back
Yeah I'm still bleeding out

I still feel it now
I still feel it now

So, time won't you do your thing?
I wince from the pain
The way that I did
On that winter's day
When I hear your name
And peace you're eluding me
I go between rage
Deep contemplation
Then nothing, but it's not nothing
Don't you remember?
Don't you remember?
Don't you remember?

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Yeah it's all the things I gave to you
My nights, and the way
That I laughed
My favourite songs, my
Point of view
How I tried to look for the best
In everyone

Including you
Now I just want it all back

How you walked over me like a mat
When I told you welcome
Daggers you buried in my back
Yeah I still feel them now

I feel
Daggers you buried in my back
Yeah I still feel them now
I still feel it now