

Of a Martyr

F.O.B.

WHEN THINGS DON'T RECIPROCATE
DON'T TRY SO HARD.
I USED TO THINK I WASN'T GRATEFUL
ACCUSED OF TAKING ALL FOR GRANTED
BUT THEN YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE
STABBED MY BACK AND TURNED MY GUTS INSIDE OUT
IT'S NO LIFE
I GOT WITHIN MY HANDS
(KNOWING THAT YOU'LL GO)
AND LEAVE ME HERE ALL RESTLESS IN THE END.
(YOU'LL NEVER COME BACK)
STILL BREATHING
STILL ALIVE
SURVIVING
WITH GUTS INSIDE OUT.
BREATHING
BARELY ALIVE
WITH NO GUTS.
YOU MADE ME FEEL LIKE THE SECOND BEST
THINKING I MIGHT BE CRAWLING BACK TO YOU.
ONE DAY.
I'M FREE. NOT YOURS.
SHOULD I REGRET...?
YOU'LL NEVER COME BACK
NEVER COME BACK
NEVER COME BACK
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING THAT COULD LAST
MEET YOU THERE
ON THE OTHER SIDE
WHERE THERE WILL BE LIGHT
I STILL WANT YOU BACK
I STILL WANT YOU BACK