sever ties

fats'e

Autumn past
I want to go back
Let me burn
Couldn't tell, I don't fuck with that
Let me burn

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I want to go back
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([?] not feeling)
([?] not feeling)
([?])

By the time I caught up
It was way too late
For all the times I tried to say
I understand now, I see straight
From the all the lies I told
Too scared to tell the truth
Wish everyone could love
But this is for the best

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