

There's Nothing Left Pt. 2

Flogging Molly

It wasn't the words that you told me
You spewed from your groveling mouth
Now maybe it's my little finger
That's pointing at your fruitless shout
Trust's not a word but a passion, my friend
And passion you don't understand

So spare us the lies, let's just say our goodbyes
No never to speak, not again
I did what I did for the best
I've nothing to give, nothing's left
I did what I did
Now there's nothing to give
There's nothing left

I may drink to the point that I'm sober
While throwing my arms 'round the world
Kissing the voice of the angels
While you're all curled up in your home
Spinning a web so deceitful
And poisoning all that we made

So spare us the lies, let's just say our goodbyes
No never to speak, not again
I did what I did for the best
I've nothing to give, nothing's left
I did what I did
Now there's nothing to give

There's nothing left for you
There's nothing to win or lose
The silence you hear out loud
Is choking the voice I found
You took, now you want much more
So turn around, there's the door
Your presence now makes no sense
'Cause there's nothing left
There's nothing left
Nothing

Oh, trust's not a word but a passion, my friend
And passion you don't understand

So spare us the lies, let's just say our goodbyes
No never to speak, not again
I did what I did for the best
I've nothing to give, nothing's left
I did what I did
Now there's nothing to give
There's nothing left
There's nothing left
There's nothing
There's nothing left
There's nothing left