

## We End

Frankmusik

What can I say  
You barely cross my mind anymore  
Like the moments when I'm packing my bags  
With my cold feet standing on your wooden floor  
Now every step that I take  
Is fueled by every bad decision that I ever let you make

Now we end  
Please don't run the credits again  
Now we end  
Only see the back of my head  
Now we end  
Walk down the steps from whence I came  
Now we end

Hope I find another friend