

Roll the Credits

Gerry Cinnamon

It's over
So why do you need me
To answer your questions
Like we're still alive

I told ya
All your words they mislead me
To think cause our bodies ain't broken
Our hearts might survive

Roll the credits there's no happy ending
The monsters got over the wall and tore us apart
Pull the curtain there's no use pretending
This writer ain't sick in the mind and sick in the heart

There ain't no denying when I seen you it moved me
The tracks of your tears let me know that you've cried
Did you think it would happen like it do in the movies
Lift you up on a train and kiss you goodbye

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