

618 Carpenter Street

Grayscale

Here's the song you always wanted
But it's about how shallow your heart is
And how you let me down
And how you let me down for the last time

Coming from a writer who's seen
This tragedy take place before
Now look what you've got left
Shows how fucked up you are in the head

Come on, come on
Is this really how you carry yourself
Wear faces of somebody else
You know you brought this on yourself

I've never been better without you
I guess it's just part of growing up
And realizing I didn't need this
And realizing I didn't need this

I'm sick of your double entendres
And empty threats you made to the world
Cause you spent all your reasons on innocence
I promise it's something that I'll never miss

Come on, come on
Is this really how you carry yourself
Wear faces of somebody else
You know you brought this on yourself
And I'm sorry
But that's how shit works out sometimes
And if you think further addiction helps
Then I'll be back in my room all by myself

Back in my room all by myself
The back door will stay locked and I won't come out
So don't
Don't fucking tell me to calm down

Come on, come on
Is this really how you carry yourself
Wear faces of somebody else
You know you brought this on yourself