

All Those Wasted Calling Cards

Kill Your Idols

1) So here's my story, one more time. With fast beats and words that rhyme. Once again the same old song and dance. Same old story of failed romance. From 3 hours to three thousand miles, lots of words. Lots of smiles, bullshit promises, broken dreams. Don't you see that you lied to me? CH: It's your fault, no one else. You can blame me, just not to blame yourself. Why did you make this so hard? Another night, another calling card. 2) We are not both to blame, that is just an excuse and it is really lame. Now it's your fault that I am this way. It's hard to forget all the things that you would say. I'll take this lesson, now I've learned. There's no one I can trust, without being burned. Let's take this chance, we've made our break. No good-byes, let's just go our separate ways. CH: It's your fault, no one else. You can blame me, just not to blame yourself. Why did you make this so hard? Another night, another calling card.