

# Backlash

Miss Fortune

I've called your phone  
But no reply  
It's getting old  
You're getting by  
I think I get the reason why  
You're wasting both our lives

I'm not a stranger  
To the danger  
It's getting hard just to look in the mirror  
Can't save ya  
From yourself but  
All the pain starts to feel so familiar

And the anger  
Is overflowing  
To the point that the hate takes over  
Still I stay here, and entertain this  
Turn a cheek, then forget how you blamed it

Enough with the games that you play  
You been throwin dirt on my name

Now you got nothin but shame  
Now you got nothin to say  
(But I'm still jaded)

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Now you got nothin but shame  
Now you got nothin to say  
( 'Cause I'm still hated)

And we share in the hope  
That one day all the fear  
Will live or let go  
Don't you care?  
Where things might go?  
When you follow your heart down this road?

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Well you say that you want the real me  
I don't think you're ready for all the things that you'll see  
And I'm not forgetting the smoke you had for me  
I can't let you let me give up on what's been my dream

But I'm finally getting tired  
Sick and tired  
Of being the one you always blame  
Liar  
You're a liar  
I may just always be estranged

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