

Too Late Two Thousand Six

Modwheelmood

do you want to hear a story
let me take away what i left in you
even though i lost my chances
i guess that's what i might go through
can't deny i'm getting wasted
it's not enough to keep me there
even though i stumble down
suffer today

and when i'll go away it'll be too late
it seems the thing that i will do
i didn't really mean to hurt you
i just got out from what you think

i'm getting nervous and pretentious
a few more things that lead to insanity
even though it is obsession
i guess i'll make it up for you
i'm growing tired of little chances
it's not that hard to understand
it's all about reaching out and grab my hand

and when i'll go away it'll be too late
it seems the thing that i will do
i didn't really mean to hurt you
i just got out from what you think