

Heartless at Best

New Found Glory

This smoking gun of a mouth of mine
Has many victims to its name
But this time it was your words that killed me

Right where I was standing, I was hit by lightning
Words of yours went through my chest
And I was pulled apart 'til there was nothing left
Nothing

Everyone will remember me
Only because of how I twist my words around
If anyone gets to this point
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst onto solid ground

The twisted thoughts that come out of your mind
Are heartless at best
They keep you from your own recovery, I know

It takes fun out of living when you have no life
You can't insert, you can't decide
And now you have the guilt of me on your lips, guilty

And everyone will remember me
Only because of how I twist my words around
If anyone gets to this point
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst onto solid ground

And the crowds silent as a whisper
Listen as she recites her scenes
And one by one, with different agendas
They pull out their sympathy

And you're still my living proof
Yeah, you're still my living proof

And everyone will remember me
Only because of how I twist my words around
If anyone gets to this point
Stop yourself from diving in headfirst onto solid
Onto solid ground, onto solid ground